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Cotton's Weekly

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

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ANOTHER ANTI-SOCIALIST SHOWS HIS IGNORANCE

A Wadena, Sask., Comrade writes, "Am charged to extract from the speech of Dr. Salton before the Saskatchewan Grain Growers Convention on February 11th. Will you please give us an answer to the part I have marked."

The part marked is as follows:—

The speaker then dealt with the historic setting of Socialism, showing how it had been responsible for the materialism of the world today, fostered by the evolutionistic system of Charles Darwin. The great question asked in the world today was, "How much is there in it for me?" If nothing is to be made of attending to it.

The Socialist remedy was to put everything on one level, but added the doctor, "we find horses put on levels in a stable and we do not want the world to resemble a stable." He, the speaker, did not want Shakespeare to come down to his level, and Calvin Edison, etc., to be sewing buttons on blue overalls. (Laughter.) They must not abolish personal property, if they did they would rob a man of all ambition and all strivings after the grand and better things.

What was wanted was a closer connection between the poor man and the rich man. The wealthy man must surely know that God had given him his wealth in order to free his time for service. The rich man must be freed from the drudgery which so hampered the means for service of the working man, and unless the wealthy man did not go out to serve the men who had not the time to serve themselves, he misused God's gift.

That day would surely come and come quickly, when it would be a disgrace for a man to be a multi-millionaire. When that day came millions of men would appreciate profit-sharing as one of the grand methods God had adopted for the distribution of wealth to those who ought to have more than they had at the present time. The Kingdom of God divided the world into two—on one side those who have adopted the standards and ideals of His Kingdom—the home, the church, the school, and to some measure, the State, and on the other side was the industrial and economic system of the world, which was frankly and openly an abominable, and which had not adopted the ideal of God.

They had to bring the Kingdom of God, not so much to the individual soul in a community, but to the great big soul of the industrial system, and when they could get the Kingdom of God there, there would be very little wrong with the world. (Applause.)

It is really painful to answer Dr. Salton and his kind. It is like stealing milk from a baby or smashing the pretty playthings of a two year old child.

Dr. Salton is one of these confiding souls who go around speaking bountifully of the things of which they are ignorant. He is on intimate terms with God, knows God's plans, ideals and wishes and in a nice friendly way, lets you know all about his intimacy with God. It is too bad to break into Dr. Salton's balmy dreams and hallucinations, with rough facts. Were the Rev. gentleman locked up in a lunatic asylum, we would forego criticizing his utterances. But when he addresses presumably intelligent farmers and gets applause, for the sake of truth and right thinking we must deal with him.

THE HISTORIC SETTING.

The speaker discussed the historic setting of Socialism, showing how it had been responsible for the materialism of the world today, fostered by the evolutionistic system of Charles Darwin. The great question asked in the world today was, "How much is there in it for me?" If nothing is to be made of attending to it.

THE ST. JOHN'S RIOT

At St. John's, N.B., the street railwaymen went on strike. The street railway company sacked Ramsay, the president of the union and the men wanted him reinstated in the old job.

Other matters were in dispute, a conciliation board had met under the Conciliation Act and had reported in favor of the men. The company flatly refused to follow the award.

The men struck, the company imported scabs, and an attempt was made to run the cars. The workers rose and overturned the cars, burnt some of them, and stoned the scabs. At once the call was made for troops, Fredericton, N.B., and Halifax, N.S., were called on the long distance telephone for troops. A special train was got ready at Halifax to transport two hundred regular soldiers to the scene of the disturbance and shoot down the workers who dared interfere with the private property of the capitalist owners.

The next morning the strike was over by the company agreeing to the terms of the conciliation board refusing to employ the president of the union.

Here an illuminating character steps to the front.

H. H. McLean is president of the railway company which fought the men in the interests of profits.

H. H. McLean is member of parliament, having been sent to the lawmaking body where laws are made giving the capitalists the ownership of the wealth created by labor.

H. H. McLean is Lieutenant-Colonel in the army and was consulted about calling out the troops.

H. H. McLean is in a position to rob the workers of St. John's because of his private property. He means the workers need to be kept in the dark, he is where the laws are made, saying whether the capitalists or the workers shall get the rewards arising from the labor of the workers, and he is where he can command soldiers to shoot down the workers if the workers dare protest against the laws made by McLean and his class in favor of McLean and his class.

AND THE VOTES OF THE WORKERS GIVE McLEAN AND HIS CLASS THEIR POWER AND THEIR REVENUES SWEATED OUT OF LABOR.

We Socialists desire the workers to use their brains and see where they really get off at under the present system. But many workers, happily their numbers are decreasing are wise in their own conceits, laugh at the Socialists and vote and hurrah of McLean and his class to rule and rob the workers. May the day of their awakening be near!

On July 27th the International Socialist Bureau telegraphed its members to meet and discuss a general strike as a preventive of a European war. If the workers will not run trains or mine coal, or prepare food, how can the soldiers fight? The Socialists are the greatest force for peace today in the world.

responsible for the materialism of today. The word "it" in the foregoing, evidently refers to the historic setting and not to Socialism. For the Socialists are a minority party in every country and therefore cannot be responsible for the rampant materialism which asks "How much is there in it for me?" As the capitalists, lawyers, parsons, brokers, politicians, and other non-Socialists ask and set up to this materialism, it cannot be the Socialists who are responsible. The doctor evidently meant the historic setting. Let us be thankful brethren, that the worthy doctor lays not materialism at our door, but at the door of the spirit of the age. In this he has a glimmer of reason in comparison with the Catholic conferees who howl against Socialists as the cause of the materialistic outlook upon life.

According to the doctor the historic setting has caused people of today to ask, "How much is there in it for me?"

This is true. But it is also true that the historic setting of a hundred years ago, and of a thousand years ago, and of any time since man emerged from primitive communism produced a materialism which caused people to ask, "How much is there in it for me?" Materialism has been at work in all historic ages. Men have always asked "What is there in it for me?"

The struggle of Babylon and Assyria, of Egypt and Syria, of Greece and Rome have been caused by men asking themselves this question. The dynastic struggles have been caused by men striving to get an advantage for themselves alone material lines. The Crusades of Europe against the holders of Palestine were based on material considerations. The Crusaders had heard of the fabulous wealth of the East and they went after it, using as a cloak the excuse that they wanted to have the holy land in Christian hands. They wanted the holy land to loot it.

So the worthy doctor has committed an egregious blunder in considering that the historic setting of this age has caused men to ask, "What is there in it for me?" any more than the historic setting of any other age has caused men to ask the same question.

Materialism has always existed, has always been in the basis of the actions of the vast majority of men. The Socialist movement is a recent growth. Therefore materialism is not the cause of Socialism and Socialism is not the cause of materialism.

If the worthy doctor would cease his babbling and concentrate his mind upon the following proposition he might talk a little more reasonably. The Socialist movement is the product of the machine age. Without the giant machines which cause men to produce wealth socially, the Socialist movement would not exist.

THE DEAD LEVEL.

The doctor declared that the Socialist remedy was to put everything on a dead level. This shows the profound ignorance of the

worthy doctor. The platform of the party declares:—

"The object of the Social Democratic Party is to educate the workers of Canada to a consciousness of their class position in society their economic servitude to the owners of capital, and to organize them into a political party to seize the reins of government and transform all capital property into the collective property of the working class."

How can the doctor out of that declaration get the idea that Socialists want to reduce everything to a dead level? He cannot, so he simply draws upon his imagination for his statement.

The good doctor says he does not want the world to resemble a stable. Surely the doctor should have shown more horse sense than that. The world does resemble a stable. Men need food, shelter and clothing. Horses need food, shelter and a blanket. Men stable themselves in houses and horses in barns. But here a great difference is seen. Sensible men do not stable some of their horses in a fine barn on a dirty upper floor, and stable other horses underneath in a dirty ill-ventilated floor and other horses still out in tumble-down shacks. They do not feed some of their horses till they die of overeating, and feed other of their horses on straw and chaff till their bones stick out and they die of malnutrition. Yet that is what society does to men. Some men never work and live on the richest of fare and in the finest palaces. Other men work hard and live in slums and die of malnutrition. Surely the level stable with all the horses well kept and none eating to success is a higher ideal, is it not doctor?

Then the doctor jumps to a most extraordinary deduction. He draws from the stable argument that he would not want Shakespeare to come down to his level. Bless your heart, doctor, Shakespeare could be stabled in the next stall to you, eat the same kind of oats and wear the same kind of a blanket and he would not be on your level at all. You pretend to dwell in spiritual things and yet you are so ignorant that you think that economic equality would mean spiritual equality. In what slabsided college did you get an education?

The doctor seems to think that under Socialism Calvin and Edison would have to sew buttons on blue overalls. According to this kind of reasoning, we would take scientific men and make them dig ditches and would put the ditch diggers among class tubes in laboratories. We would put clerks in the coal mines and set the day laborers on the stage as actors. Socialists have no such intention. The workers themselves will democratically manage industry and the ability to do certain things will be employed at such work. But no capitalists will be around to take three-quarters of what each worker produces. The wealth socially produced would be at the disposal of the producers instead of as at present at the disposal of useless, non-working capitalists.

However, we will accord the doctor one point in the debate. Perhaps a modern Calvin would be forced to work on overalls instead of devoting his time to evolving dogmas of infant damnation.

PERSONAL PROPERTY.

Did you ever see a child playing with a ball of thread? He unwinds it and walks on it and gets all tangled up in it. The more he tries to unsmarl himself the more snarly he gets. Then he yells for his pa to come and help. We are willing to bet a ham sandwich against the hole of a doughnut that in his own heart the doctor is yelling for some intellectual father to come and unsmarl his mental tangle.

The doctor declares next that we must not abolish personal property because that would do away with all ambition, and just a moment previously he was deploring the fact that men were asking "How much is there in it for me?" We would have thought that the doctor would like to have seen personal property abolished because then no man would ask, "How much is there in it for me?" Men would then turn from such questions and the conduct following and strive after the grand and better things. But no, the doctor says we must still have personal property, men must still be incited by action on the question "How much, etc." and in some mystic way this would make them strive for higher and better things. Truly a muddle proving a sad mental case.

However this is none of our fight, as Socialists do not propose to abolish personal property. Personal property will remain, clothes, lines, tableware, pianos, wagons, etc., but real property and property used at present to exploit and rob labor will be socialized. Then the producer will be able to own more personal property through his labor because he and his class will not be dividing up the wealth they produce with a useless, parasite, capitalist class. No. The triumph of the Socialist movement will give the vast army of useful workers a chance to own far more personal property than they ever can now.

THE RICH MAN AND POOR

If we have had muddleheadedness before, we have it worse confounded as we proceed. The doctor wishes a closer connection between the rich man and the poor man. The rich man owns. The poor man works. The rich man takes all the poor man makes and then gives the poor man a fraction of the wealth the poor man has created and calls it wages. The rich man does this or the poor man would die with hunger and the rich man would then have to go to work. As there are few rich men and many poor men, the few rich men would live riotously and squander an immense income. The poor find it difficult to eke out a scanty living.

The natural, logical thing for the poor man to do would be to combine, take the ownership away from the capitalist class, and make the capitalists go to work. Then the capitalists would be workers along with the other producers and the standard of living of the producing class would rise. A logical conclusion like that does not seem to be able to worm its way into the average theological head: God has to be called in, like a fifth wheel to a warren, and then all sane reasoning is impossible.

We are told that God has given the rich man his wealth. If he has, then indeed God moves in a mysterious way. Anyone who has read Gustavus Myers' "History of Canadian Wealth," or his "History of Great American Fortunes," or Lloyd George's speeches on the landlords, knows that the foundations of the big fortunes have been force, fraud, brutality, bribery, murder and horrible exploitation. To say the least, God gives such fortunes in a mighty queer way, a way that is an extremely poor way to fit a man for service.

However the man has his fortune and we are told he should use his time for service he was freed from the drudgery which hampered the workman.

Is not that an awful mental state for a supposedly intelligent man to be in? The rich rob the workers and keep them drudging. If it were not for the robbers the workers would not have to drudge. The doctor cannot see this and wants the robbers who make the drudgery to obey God's plan and relieve the drudgery. How can they remove the drudgery and still remain robbers? Can we expect figs from thorns or reason from a theological source?

PROFIT SHARING.

The day is coming when multi-millionaires will not be permitted, nor millions, nor men worth a hundred thousand dollars of property used to exploit labor. The day is coming when no one will be allowed to exploit another, when rent, interest and profit will be done away with.

When the exploited many are ready to seize the reins of government, the doctor says the multi-millionaire will realize profit-sharing as one of God's methods for distributing wealth. Why does not the multi-millionaire realize this now? Because he does not fear the slave class as yet. When he begins to fear, he will introduce profit-sharing schemes. His appropriations of God's schemes will have nothing to do with it. He will adopt profit-sharing in a vain endeavor to stave off his own abolishment as an owner of capital.

The doctor talks of profit-sharing in a large way but he tells us nothing about details. When profit-sharing is introduced, how much profits will be shared? Will the workers get ten per cent of the profits and the owners get ninety per cent? Or will the workers get ninety per cent of the profits and the owners get ten per cent? Where will the just line be found? If profits are right, why should not the owners have all the profits? If profits are wrong, why should the owners have any profits?

Does the doctor mean that the workers should get enough of a revenue in a form called profits which added to their wages will allow them to live decently? Then why call the added income profits? Why not advocate the giving of comfortable wages to the wage mules?

The doctor decides none of these questions. He just tells us it is God's way of justice to have the labor thieves disgorge a little of their swag to the working class from which all their revenues are stolen.

A mind like doctor Salton possesses needs a long course of training to think in a logical manner.

THE AUSTRO-SERBIAN WAR.

War between Austria and Serbia has broken out. On June 28th Archduke Ferdinand, heir to the Austrian throne, was assassinated by a Serbian plotter. The plot was hatched in Serbia.

Within Austria, Hungary are many Serbs. These Serbs wished to have annexed to her territory. The ruling class of Serbia have been carrying on an agitation among the subjects of the dual monarchy and stirring up sedition. This is a part of the pan-Slav movement. The holding by Austria-Hungary of Serbian provinces acts upon Serbia like the German seizure of Alsace-Lorraine acts upon France.

Upon the part of Serbia the war is a racial one. It is for the unity and self government of the Serb nation. On the part of Austria the war is an economic one. Austria-Hungary wants an opening upon the Aegean Sea. Save for the narrow coast line of the Adriatic the big empire is landlocked. With the division of the Balkan territories following the late war, Montenegro and Serbia had their boundaries extended so that they joined and Austria's approach to the Aegean was cut off unless either Montenegro or Serbia were invaded and dismembered.

While the Balkan wars were raging Austria-Hungary was weak. She has been strengthening her forces and rushes to the attack.

The question is how far will the war spread. At this distance it is impossible to tell. The whole of Europe may be involved. War raises passions. It creates blood lust.

THE SOCIALISTS INVOLVED.

If the war is not settled soon, it will be impossible for the Socialists to hold an International Congress in Vienna. The International Congress will likely be changed to an anti-military convention to be held somewhere in Switzerland. The Socialists are planning anti-war demonstrations: In times of peace anti-war demonstrations are frowned upon by the authorities. In times of war, when martial law is in force, they are stopped with brutality. The German Socialists are prepared to see their whole Parliamentary group of deputies arrested for advocating peace.

When the next European war breaks out, the Socialists will protest. The governments will adopt repressive measures, and we will see civil war raging as well as foreign war. The present war may not be able to be stopped by the Socialists as they are weak both in Serbia and in Hungary.

It is to be sincerely hoped that the war will be localized and short. The workmen are the ones who bear the sorrows and burdens, who get maimed and murdered. The master class order the wars. The workers fight them.

The master class reap riches through army contracts and national debts. The workers reap death.

The Socialists will do all in their power to stop the war.

A PLAIN STATEMENT

A crisis is confronting Cotton's Weekly.

The great majority of the supporters of this paper have ceased their activity.

Our receipts for week ending July 10th were \$105.14, of which \$55 was for stock according to the referendum levy. Only \$38.25 was for subs.

For the week ending July 17th, the receipts were \$53.15, of which 45.05, was for subs.

For the week ending July 24th, our receipts were \$57.21, of which \$48.71, was for subs.

Our expenses average over \$150 per week.

We had pulled the commercial debts hanging over Cotton's to below \$1,000, This was done with the money for stock sent in by Comrades according to the referendum.

Now the debt is mounting rapidly and will soon spell disaster. August and September, two dull months in the newspaper world, are still ahead of us. Unless the supporters of this paper get busy, there will be no Cotton's Weekly in the field.

Cotton's Weekly is not the only paper feeling the pinch. The New York Daily Call is in desperate circumstances. The Buffalo Socialist has suspended publication. The Coming Nation has gone under.

This in a plain statement of fact. Unless the supporters of this paper become active again and give it the usual support in the way of subscriptions, there will be no Cotton's Weekly by the first of September.

Last week two subscriptions came from Nova Scotia, one subscription from Quebec province and none from New Brunswick.

We are putting out no personal appeals. This is the only way you will be made aware of the crisis in the affairs of Cotton's. This is a call for aid to each of you to do your part in keeping the Social-Democratic organ in the field.

GOD'S POOR, THE DEVIL'S POOR, THE POOR DEVILS

A Comrade of Bridgetown, P.E.I., writes: "Please find enclosed an editorial taken from the July 6th, 1914, issue of the Guardian published at Charlottetown, P.E.I. Perhaps you might comment on it."

The editorial is as follows:—

It has been said that there are three classes of poor, namely, God's poor, the Devil's poor, and poor devils.

In every community there are those who are the legitimate wards of the community, those whose misfortune has overtaken through no fault of their own. These are God's poor, the "least of these, my brethren," whom to aid is to fulfill the supreme obligation of Christianity. These, we are told, we shall have always with us, and perhaps their mission in the world is to give us an opportunity to exercise the Christian grace of charity.

It would be more difficult to define the Devil's poor. They are a larger class, and they, too, are to be found in every community. They are the non-producers, the parasites who feed on the labor of others. They are not all on the street corners or in the slums; they are not the "submerged tenth" alone, nor the denizens of the underworld alone. They are those, wherever they may be found, whether in hovel or palace, who live on the labor of others, who do not give a legitimate return for their share of the wealth of the community. They are the "idle poor," we have little to say of the idle rich, yet the latter are a strange burden, a larger factor in that great modern problem, the high cost of living, than the idle poor.

A diseased condition of modern habit of thought has divided the world into two classes, the rich and the poor. With little regard for the methods or the causes by which the one became rich and the other poor, the former are called successful, the latter unsuccessful; generally speaking, the former are recognized, the latter are ostracized. Custom, consciously or unconsciously, has fixed a gulf between the two. Few care to be classed as unsuccessful, they spend their all in bridging the gulf, and they are bridging it with the material which distinguishes the class on the other side, namely, dress, dinner, and luxury. Extravagance, the servant dresses as elaborately as his mistress; the man earning five dollars a week dresses it as ostentatiously as the man whose income is unlimited. On the street, in the theatre, in the church, the two classes are indistinguishable. The one spends its all in pretending to be what the other is, the burden is becoming unbearable. We call the latter "the poor," it is in reality, very largely, the price paid by "poor devils" for the uniform worn by those on the other side of the gulf.

GOD'S POOR

This editorial shows beginnings of reason in the head of the editor. He may have seen one or two copies of Cotton's Weekly. However, the editor has still far to go to arrive at a true knowledge of economics. He grasps a central idea of parasites, of non-producers who live on the labor of others

Jobs and Life

By Martin J. Connolly, in the New York Call.

"Twas a tragedy indeed, that over the Glasgow. In a splendid editorial in the Hartford Courant, we read: 'Then came the loss of his job, as bitter to the boy, no doubt, as the enforced exile of Romeo after he had killed a man in a duel.' Yes, that's it, only worse, for if you have no job and no money you are exiled from the earth—that is, for a brief time you are a tramp, a jail-bird or a registered pauper—and then it's the potter's field. One out of ten who die in New York are buried in potter's field. And it is this, the fear of unemployment, and not the 'undiscovered bourne,' that makes cowards of us all.

Says Shakespeare: 'Nay, take my life and all; pardon not that: You take my house when you take the prop. That doth sustain my house; you take my life When you take the means whereby I live.'

When you take a man's job these days, you take his life, and there is no other way to round. And this, the job, is the only source of life the millions have in this day of inventions and plenty.

And it is this fear, the fear of losing one's job, that makes cravens and lickspittles of so many thousands—not only factory hands, but professors, and clergymen, and editors, and "economic determiners." They are afraid of losing their jobs. To lose your job is to lose your hold on food, shelter and clothing. To lose your job is to have hell here and now—to see your wife grow thinner and weaker from day to day, and to hear the hunger moan of your babies. Is there a deeper hell than this?

Why is it that today in this land of schools and churches and plenty there are more than seven millions of men of marriageable age that are not married? Why do these millions remain single, thus condemning millions of women to spinsterhood? Just this: The means of life are not assured, are not secure. They cannot get jobs, or they fear they will lose their jobs, or they have jobs and get enough to support single men in decency. Remember, your married man must compete with the single man when he is endeavoring to sell his labor power—when he goes to the factory gate looking for a job. The man who will furnish his labor power at the lowest price gets the job. The single man with only one mouth to feed, with only one back to clothe can work cheaper than the man with several mouths to feed and several backs to clothe.

There is no sentiment in business. No! And more's the pity. Love in a factory, or anywhere else, in this practical age, is ridiculous. Of course, a man in clerical garb may stand up in the "House of God" for twenty minutes or half an hour on Sunday morning, and prattle of love, and address us as "dear brethren." That's all right on Sunday morning, when, for the time being, we are the "children of the same Heavenly Father," but when Monday morning comes you want to forget it. It's taboo! It doesn't work—not in factories or mines or mills, anywhere. No, love the greatest thing in the world, stands in the way of dividends.

If a man gets married, and the children come, then he wants more wages. More wages means less dividends. They conflict. Man must satisfy his irresistible animal passion some other way. And he does. Oh, don't fool yourselves, he does. And that is why your daughter and my daughter will probably remain single till they die. That is why the men who walk our streets are afflicted with lousy disease. Beautiful! Isn't it, these men made in the "image of God" being animated mounds of pollution. Look at them. Good God, look at them, and what do you see in their faces? No, love stands in the way of dividends. Away with it! We want "hands" in our factories, not minds and souls. Not Romeo, but Grandin, make the best "hands." Our modern fetish "Efficiency" precludes all thought of, all time for love, or anything else that conduces not to profit. Profit is our God.

Let your creek and lovely, your pure-minded, your tender-hearted, the Jews' kind, been away from the factories, they are misfits, inefficient. The "survival of the fittest" we preach. The fittest are surviving, believe me

without giving an adequate return. Apart from this central idea, his editorial is all bosh.

He divides the poor into three classes, God's poor, the Devil's poor and the poor devils. He places the unfortunate in the first class, the idle poor and the idle rich in the second class, and presumably the rest of the poor in the third class, declares that the idle rich increase the cost of living, and winds up by saying the burden of the poor devils is caused by the poor devils trying to ape the rich in matters of expenditure. Truly a hodgepodge of undigested thinking.

God's poor are the unfortunate who are given us, we are told, so we can exercise the Christian grace of charity. If this be so, God is very kind to us, and is getting kinder all the time, for insanity is increasing tremendously. In the state of New York alone thirty-two thousand people are confined in the insane asylums, one person to every one hundred of the adult population of the state. God is very kind to us for he is furnishing us many persons living in slums and degeneracy through bad housing, bad feeding, and bad clothing. God is very good to us for he is furnishing tens of thousands of able-bodied men clamoring for a chance to work which is denied them. God is very good for the bread lines are lengthening. God is so mighty good to us in this line that he has overwhelmed us with his blessings, such tremendous blessings that we cannot tend to them under the present system. Twenty-six people died of starvation in Toronto alone recently.

God, in furnishing us these unfortunate ones we may be blessed by exercising charity, evidently has forgotten how the poor may feel about it. He has been too busy showering the poor upon us that he has not thought about the sufferings his poor may feel in the process. It is usually the way with shallow thinkers to look at only one side of the problem.

As a matter of fact, the so-called God's poor are largely the poor and unfortunate created by the insane system of industry put in vogue.

Change the system and God's poor will be found to have been the poor produced by the social system.

THE DEVIL'S POOR

The next class is called the Devil's poor which consist of the non-producers. These are by implication, the idle poor and the idle rich. This is the usual formula. It is getting to be quite the fashion to denounce the idle rich. But nothing is said of the busy rich, nor their busy assistants who are not rich.

Morgan busily engaged in finance and stock schemes is as useless to the producing class as is the idle fellow who simply draws his income from investments. The busy stockbroker, lawyer, rent-collector, notary, commercial traveller, rich man's valet, noteshaver, collection agent, and the like are as useless to the producer as is the idle rich. These, however, are not mentioned.

We are told that the tremendous burden of the Devil's poor is what causes the high cost of living. This is not true. The high cost of living is due to the dwindling value of gold. Gold is not worth as much as it was twenty or thirty years ago. Vast new gold areas have been opened up and far cheaper methods of extracting the gold have been adopted. Consequently the value of gold has shrunk and this has shown itself in higher prices.

Of the wealth the workers produce, only enough is returned to them in wages for them to live. The rest goes to the master class. With machinery becoming more effective, with the tremendous increase in the productive power of labor, the workers' share of the wealth is shrinking. The share of the worker in the wealth he produces is growing smaller and smaller. His standard of living may not have shrunk, but as his output has vastly increased, the share going to the master class is greatly augmented. Suppose that at one time the worker produces a certain output of which he gets half and the master gets half. The rate of exploitation is one hundred per cent. Let us suppose the workers now produce double the amount and their standard of living remains the same. Where formerly they produced two parts or which they got one, they now produce four parts and still get but one. The rate of exploitation has increased from one hundred per cent to three hundred per cent. The revenues of the master class have greatly increased and the workers have become millionaires, those worth a few thousand dollars become worth hundreds of thousands of dollars, and many poor men become rich, and cease to produce. This is what has happened in Canada. The high cost of living has nothing to do with this condition. The high cost of living is simply the result of the fact that gold production, has cheapened even more rapidly than the production of other commodities. As an example, in the Yukon the placer miners used to wash the gold by

law as the wheat. But the weeds have threatened the wheat. That is one reason why labor is resolved to remove the weeds. In the long night, when interest and profit and rent deserted, labor kept the torch aflame. And when the day returned, interest and profit and rent returned with it vulgar in self acclaim. Must have been working for forty-two years at the trade—

He was just fifty-four.

"Give me my time," said old Thomas. Foreman was fired; he was next for job, next in line.

He and his three young kids and the wife were wild-think.

Raise in the salary!

Then someone told old Thomas.

The son of the superintendent had said: "You'll take a Socialist, eh?"

"Socialist, eh? I'd rather have a snake for foreman over the shop."

Straight to the supe old Thomas went with his tale. "You said it!"

That was enough?

Not for old Thomas; he drew himself up as he spoke.

Quiet like—he couldn't be rough—

Quiet, unexcited, old Thomas—

"Reckon you don't need me now; give me my time."

"Don't be a fool!"

Think of the wife and the children; you know that I'm

For you. Certainly you'll

Take the new job, old Thomas?"

There he stood riveted, face unresponsive, wavering not.

"Give me my time."

Nothing could move him, nothing. That's what the got—

Nothing but that—and this rhyme.

Old Thomas

By Clement Richardson Wood.

"Give me my time," said old Thomas. Machines he was, grown sere at the job, slightly grayed.

English and more.

Must have been working for forty-two years at the trade—

He was just fifty-four.

"Give me my time," said old Thomas. Foreman was fired; he was next for job, next in line.

He and his three young kids and the wife were wild-think.

Raise in the salary!

Then someone told old Thomas.

The son of the superintendent had said: "You'll take a Socialist, eh?"

"Socialist, eh? I'd rather have a snake for foreman over the shop."

Straight to the supe old Thomas went with his tale. "You said it!"

That was enough?

Not for old Thomas; he drew himself up as he spoke.

Quiet like—he couldn't be rough—

Quiet, unexcited, old Thomas—

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Nothing could move him, nothing. That's what the got—

Nothing but that—and this rhyme.

A fool, but it wasn't Deds

By Arthur Morrow Lewis.

I had just concluded a lecture in Grand Junction, Colo., when a burly railroad man stepped forward and introduced himself. I forgot his name, but remember well what he said. Here it is, about word for word:

"I was an engineer years ago, as I am today, but in those days Deds was my freeman. Having a little better job than he, I naturally thought I was the smarter man. We used to sleep in the same room. We would both turn in all tired out from the long trip and I would be asleep before you could count ten. After I had slept three or four hours I would wake up about 2 in the morning and there would be Deds with a candle shaded so as not to disturb me, reading away at a book as if everything depended on his understanding all there was in it. Many a time he got only one or two hours' rest before going to work again.

"I told him he was a d-d fool, and I thought he was. I still believe there was a d-d fool in that room, but I know now that it wasn't Deds."

Plute Doyle's Wishes

Discussing the recent suffragette activities, Sir Conan Doyle is reported to have said that he anticipated a "frushing bee" in England if the suffragettes continued their present line of action. No doubt the wish was father to the thought, which was thrown out as a hint to those whose instincts are lower than those of the lower animals, none of which ever attack the female of the species. Sir Conan belongs to a class which holds property sacred above all else, a class which robs and starves its women folk, and watches them die in the factories and mines. That class scorns the idea of being fair in political and industrial affairs, either to male or female workers, and when its profits are attacked or its property destroyed, it is not very likely to show increased respect for human life. Sir Conan gives that class the hint when he says in effect: "These women are destroying our property, why not murder them? Why not have 'lynching bees'?" And as there are any number of thugs and toughs ready for such work, the hint is not likely to be lost.

SOCIALIST DIRECTORY

ALBERTA EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE S.D.P. of C. meets every first and third Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock in Moose Hall, Fraser Ave., Edmonton. Comrades desiring assistance in organizing local please write Sec. C. Spencer, 14 Clara St., Edmonton, Alta.—384.

BRITISH COLUMBIA Executive S.D.P. of C. meets in British Hall, 204 Pender St. East Vancouver, on the first and third Sunday of every month, at 2:30 p.m. General Business Meeting on third Sunday of each month. Sec. City Heights P. O., Vancouver, B.C.—284.

DOMINION Executive Committee, Socialist Democratic Party of Canada meets every first and third Monday at 46 King street East. H. Martin, Sec., 41 Weber St. East, Berlin, Ont.—329.

MANITOBA Executive Committee S.D.P. of C. meets every 1st Monday night of the month at Headquarters Hall, 104 Main St. For information and literature, write to Prov. Sec. J. H. Martin, 222 Manitoba Ave., Winnipeg, Man.—284.

ONTARIO Provincial Executive Committee S.D.P. of C. meets the 2nd and 4th Thursday of each month at 15 p.m. Labor Temple, 167 Church St., Toronto. Secretary, P. C. Young, 82 Wrexeter Avenue—365.

AMHERST, N.S. Local No. 1, S.D.P. of C. English, meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 p.m. Sundays at 2:30 p.m. in the old school, Duke St. Please regard it as your duty to be a regular attendant. All are cordially invited. T. H. Horton, Sec., 12 Lundy St., Amherst, N.S.—29.

BERLIN LOCAL No. 4, S.D.P. of C. meets every Sunday; business every first Sunday night cordially invited. 40 Rensselaer Ave., Berlin, Ont.—236.

COBALT LOCAL No. 3, S.D.P. of C. holds business and propaganda meetings every Sunday evening at 8 p.m. Miners Union Hall, Cobalt, Ont. I. G. Dean, Sec., Box 44—384.

FINNISH SOCIALIST ORGANIZATION OF CANADA. The Secretary, J. W. Ahlquist, 27 Alberta Ave., Toronto, Ont.—381.

LOCAL VANCOUVER, B.C. meets every Thursday at 8 p.m. for business and propaganda in Labor Temple, Dunsmuir St., Vancouver, B.C.—284.

NANAIMO LOCAL No. 11, S.D.P. of C. Business meeting, Tuesdays at 7:30 p.m. Propaganda meeting, Sundays at 7:30 p.m. Sec. J. H. Martin, William Watson, Sec., Box 126, Nanaimo, B.C.—284.

PORT ARTHUR LOCAL S.D.P. meets in Labor Temple, Bay St., second and fourth Wednesdays 8 p.m. for business, and first and third Wednesdays 2 p.m. for propaganda. Sec. J. H. Martin, William Watson, Sec., Box 126, Nanaimo, B.C.—284.

TORONTO Christian Socialist Fellowship, Local No. 1, meets every second and fourth Thursday, 8 p.m. sharp, at West End Hotel, 1000 Bloor St. West, Toronto. Sec. J. W. Ahlquist, 27 Alberta Ave.—281.

COTTON'S WEEKLY is published in the interests of Socialism by Cotton's Co. of Ontario, Proprietors, Co. Inc., Cowanville, P.O. W. U. Cotton, Press, Roy Winn, Sec. Treas.

Did you ever stop to think?

A. Sussman, Montreal.

Did you ever stop to think how this "prosperous" and poverty stricken little world of ours would look if our "pious" politicians and political "divines" would have their way without the honest man having his say?

Did you ever stop to think what would become of our civil rights, the politicians' wrongs, our liberties, their liberties? What would become of the law-abiding citizens and law-abiding politicians if they would have their way?

Did you ever stop to think how funny our little world would look if the "Lord's Day Alliance" and all other Lordish alliances would have a free hand to free us of our freedom?

Did you ever stop to think what would happen to our rich, poor little world, if the commercialized preachers and politicians whom every purse can purchase the "defenders" of God and State and defilers of the human spirit, the silver-tongued and soul-gilded knights of lawless order and orderless law would have their way? What a serious and funny looking little world we would have. We would have "peace and good will" on Sunday and everything else the rest of the week. All that is good would be preached out of the world, all that is bad clubbed in. Everything would rest, but the clubbing club of the policeman and the lying tongue of the godless priests and politicians. They would more forcibly focus the world above us, and fake the world from beneath of us. Their soul-saving business would be carried on a greater scale, with bigger profits, and they would save your soul even at a price of destroying your body. Our world would be made "holy" and everything in it made hell. Oh how this world would look if the pious disciples of Mammon could have their way. Here they are on a crusade to turn our cities into cemeteries, to stifle our spirits, to starve the longing of our souls and bodies for a day's recreation. To deny us music, song, dance, play, laughter. From their very soulless hearts they cry out that happiness is a sin, to be merry, wickedness, healthy play a crime against God. Ah, if they only had their way they would even stop the Lord of taking care of the "Lord's-day." The sun would cease to shine, the stars to twinkle, no breezes would kiss the faces of sweethearts, no river flow, no murmuring of the leaves. The birds would sit in silence, with their song sealed in their singing souls. Even the blood circulation of the human race would cease. No sneezing, breathing, kissing, the very life pulse of the world would cease on the Lord's day. Our lives would be made one big "Blue Day" painted red with the blood of those who don't care to be blue at least one day in the week.

Say! Did you ever stop to think how funny this lanky little world of ours would look if they would have their way? If you did not, do, but don't stop thinking!

When the charges against me of Gerport those of in support of German Luxem witnesses. I driven to suit of physics and cuttings corporals of deeply into of riding with. It is felt defence the c he dropped. The public mass of alie Luxemburg was office his time to prop ous cases.

Rosa Luxemburg. She dock, and w roused the retreating in case it dared nevertheless, the case c again, in the wot-... re-... nated an un next time vore Social-

Corr... The followi in the Ontari Brockville ... Cochrane ... Niagara Fall Perth North ...

Toronto, Riv Toronto, N. Toronto, S. Victoria, Wes Waterloo No Waterloo So Wellington So

Total ... The dete gave the So ario Social doubled in

Enclosed is \$ for copies of The Waste of Human Energy

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A PLUTE PROMISE

At the time of the Queen's Jubilee in England, the plutes of that country worked a beautiful skin game on the soldiers of the queen.

It is a well known fact that desertions in the army are and have been of daily occurrence. Some of the deserters manage to get out of the country and get jobs elsewhere. The majority of them, however, are forced to remain, and as they can get no work, eventually drift into some branch of the service other than the one they deserted from.

The frame up of the masters at the jubilee was as follows: An edict was issued and broadcast throughout the British Empire that any soldier who had previously deserted and was at present in the service, would be granted a FREE pardon provided he surrendered to the authorities. Thousands bit at this bait and surrendered, as they wished to have a clean sheet and not be harassed as deserters. In India alone hundreds upon hundreds enlisted in the Indian force gave themselves up secure (?) in the knowledge that they would get a "free" pardon.

Here is how it worked out:

They got their free pardon all right. But there is always a but—they were gently informed that their term of enlistment began from the date of their surrender!

Thus, if a soldier had six years to serve at his desertion and four years to serve in the regiment he at present belonged to, he would have a term of ten years to serve, his previous service counting as nothing.

Perhaps there was not an unholiest stink kicked up in the ranks of the deserters! But what use? The under dog is always the under dog in the army as elsewhere. Still, such tricks as the above have helped enormously to foster the spirit of rebellion which at present permeates the ranks of all the armies of the world, which same spirit is making the crowned heads lie uneasy, and which will finally do away with crowned heads altogether.

RUSSIA

Russia is having a sweet time with the revolution.

In Russia the triumph of the parliamentary institutions is long overdue. A few years ago the Czar grudgingly established the Duma. The power of this body was sorely limited. And since it has been established, its power has been more restricted than ever.

The Socialist deputies of the first duma were tried for treason and exiled to Siberia. In the present Duma a Socialist who declared his group wanted a republican form of government was suspended.

The government has declared that the Duma has no right to initiate legislation. It can only discuss legislation submitted to it by the Premier.

The Duma got tired of this kind of tommyrot and threw out the budget. The members refused to pass the supplies the government needed to carry on the public departments.

This kind of a battle was fought out in England two hundred and fifty years ago. A king lost his head for being pigheaded over the matter.

To support the parliament several hundred thousand workers have gone on strike. What will the government do? Call out the Cossacks and killing striking workers and dissolving the Duma will not make matters better. The modern state needs money.

It can only get that money by taxing the employing class. The employing class can only make money out of their robbed slaves by having a parliament which will make laws giving the capitalists favorable conditions to run factories, railways, operate coal mines, banks and the other means of exploitation.

If the government opposes capitalist development, surplus revenues from peasant labor will remain small and the ruling class will be weak compared with the ruling class of other nations where the exploitations is more scientific and intense.

Autorocracy is doomed in Russia.

1,013 Soldiers Support Charges

When the Socialists of Germany make charges against the kaiser and the government of Germany they have evidence to support those charges.

In support of her terrible excommunication of the German army, for which she was arrested, Rosa Luxemburg has the testimony of 1,013 witnesses. They are ready to tell of recruits driven to suicide by brutalities of "non-coms" of phisques ruined for life by the kickings and cuffings and shavings of sergeants and corporals of humiliated soldiers who burned as deeply into the souls of soldiers as the welts of riding whips cut into their bodies.

It is felt that as a result of this formidable defence the case against Rosa Luxemburg will be dropped.

After four days of proceedings before the civil court, the state suddenly came forward with a motion for adjournment.

The public prosecutor declared that the mass of alleged evidence submitted by Rosa Luxemburg was so overwhelming that the war office had not been able in so short a time to prepare its own versions of the various cases.

Rosa Luxemburg bitterly opposed adjournment. She had been indicted, placed in the dock, and was ready for trial. Defiantly she accused the war office of humiliating defeat in case it dared to press its charge. The court, nevertheless, granted the adjournment, and the case came abruptly to an end—never again, in the opinion of unprejudiced observers, to be revived. Even non-Socialist commentators exclaim that Rosa Luxemburg has won an unprecedented triumph, destined the next time voters are counted, to sweep still more Social-Democrats into the Reichstag.

Corrected Ontario Vote

The following is the corrected Socialist vote in the Ontario elections held June 25th:

Brookville	64
Cochrane	519
Niagara Falls	606
Perth North	351
Perth South	838
Richmond Hill	929
Toronto, Riverdale	164
Toronto, N.W.	532
Toronto, S.E.	249
Toronto, S.W.	419
Victoria West	104
Waterloo North	595
Waterloo South	762
Wellington South	283

Total 6,326

The election result on December 5th, 1911, gave the Socialist vote as 3,304. The Ontario Socialist vote has therefore almost doubled in less than three years.

Doings in Hamilton

Dear Comrades:—In the absence of the secretary who is somewhere in the jungles looking for a kind benevolent master, I was deputed to write you a little article, which we will call an awakening in Hamilton. Two comrades, members of the S.P. of C. arrived in town a week ago, and on making inquiries if any public speaking was carried on by the rep in the negative owing to the lack of speakers. On declaring their intention to hold forth during the week or two they would be in town, we lent them our communal soapbox and pointed out to them the market place. Comrades, Wilson and Conway held forth each night giving out the revolutionary gospel with vigor and judging from the attitude of the audiences which were getting larger each evening, was well received. Comrade Conway spoke on Socialism and its relation to the organized forces of religion on Friday, which caused a healthy discussion, but everything in an orderly fashion. On Saturday night he spoke on Socialism and anti-patriotism, showing how the workers of all countries were mentally chloroformed by having the flag of each respective country dangled in front of them during infancy, being taught during that receptive period of their lives how much better, braver, and superior they were to others of different nationalities, also opening their eyes to the real nature of the boy scout movement citing Baden Powell when he was at Los Angeles advising the authorities to take the boys down to the abattoir twice a week so they would get accustomed to the sight of blood.

As an instance how the crowd was enjoying it, which numbered seven to eight hundred, one individual boiling over with mistaken patriotism took his hat off and asked for three cheers for the Union Jack. Out of the multitude there, not one responded. To the contrary he got the horse laugh. But then the climax came. The authorities could stand it no longer. The slaves were seeing. Suddenly there appeared in the midst of the meeting a man, who touching the speaker on the shoulder, ordered him to desist. On being asked by whose authority he answered deputy chief's authority. In less time than it takes to write it twenty policemen were around the crowd, and it was plainly seen what they wanted was someone to create a disturbance. Comrade Conway, seeing this, stepped down, and then Deputy Chief Whately perpetrated a disorder, and in the course of British democracy by informing Comrade Conway "never to speak in this town again."

O shades of Russia. The deputy climbed down and told a delegation of ours on the following Monday morning that he would not stop the meetings provided there was nothing said to incite disorder, but adhered to his autocratic rule regarding Comrade Conway speaking in the town again. The mayor on being interviewed, practically upped the deputy's decision regarding the meetings. On Monday evening, Comrade Jones of Toronto, S. P. of C. held forth, and to a large and interesting crowd explained the principles of Scientific Socialism in a masterly way. During the meeting a half dozen youngsters arranging in age from fifteen to eighteen kept continually creating a disturbance, and upon one of them shoving an onion at the speaker, Comrade Wilson took hold of him and shoved him out of the crowd, the lad turned and kicked him; our comrade, like most people who are human, lost his temper, and instinctively hit him, and by the speed that he was hustled to jail by a plain clothes man, our suspicions that the disturbance was a planned arrangement was almost confirmed.

Tuesday our comrade got off the charge not being sustained, but it gave the magistrate a sort of an excuse to show how the meetings created disorder, and in the course of his statements said there were other channels which we could acquaint the people with our ideas such as literature and halls, and he did not believe in Socialism or any other ism which was always running down the king and the magistrates of the country, and he for one would support the police in suppressing these meetings, if there was any disorder created. You see if a Socialist speaks and some fellow loaded down with squirrel whisky creates a row the speaker gets the jail. But let anyone pursue the same tactics with the scab producing Salvation Army or any of the other Holy Fakers that abound around street corners, what would be the result? Anybody that is not stone blind to the conditions surrounding them knows who would be in jail. Is it a fair objection for slaves are ruling class discriminate against the Socialist because he and he alone is able to show the wage slave that the only way he can emancipate himself from the chains of wage slavery is to fight as a class the only real enemy he has in the world, the capitalist class, who through the ownership and control of the machinery of production, owns and controls their lives. Remember what Shakespeare puts in the mouth of the Jew: "He takes my life who takes the means whereby I live." Yours in Revolt.—H. K., Hamilton, Ont.

Another Verse

The "Poetry of Dynamite" continues to accumulate. It keeps on "getting more."

Automatizing! A couplet comes from a church!

But true! Down in Ronceverte, W. Va., some perfectly good church members got peeved at each other.

These church members felt strongly about matters. They wanted forcible expression for their outraged feelings.

How could they express themselves fittingly?

Aha! Dynamite!

The fight was all about the pastor. One side wanted him; the other didn't.

The side that wanted him was barred out of the church.

The side that didn't want him was in possession of the church, behind locks and bolts and barricades.

The followers of the good and kindly shepherd, the white in the most fervent and devout demeanor, sneaked up to the church door and blew the blamed thing down and out with dynamite.

Strong stuff and it did the business.

And then they drove the holders of the good fort out with rifle bullets. And that is the recognized way of doing things in our best capitalist circles.

The remarkable thing is that the capitalist press has not found it necessary to point any morals and yell for any "law and order" stuff.

Maybe dynamite is all right in church. They say that everything has its place.—Ex.

Man advances only in proportion as he discovers the natural laws governing society and applies them.

The Canadian parliament is controlled by the capitalist class. The workers have no laws made in their favor.

The Strongest

By S. Shulman, in the New York Call.

Tral, the slave was walking about the court not in very good disposition, as his master had given him a beating. On this account Tral hated him, but did not show it in words. Behind Bjorn's back, though, he used to clench his fists, and mutter terrible curses. This he dared, because nobody could see or hear it and so he was safe from Bjorn's whip. In the same place there were many other men, slaves like himself. Some worked in the fields and others at the forge—as Bjorn, being a wealthy farmer and gunsmith also needed many hands.

The working people were industrious and carried in silence all heavy burdens. In the fields the hot sun was burning them and in the smithy the fire of the forge. But this they did not feel as bad as the blows from Bjorn's whip. Nobody dared to rebel, because they all thought that Bjorn was the strongest and that he had received his power from the gods. So that he could do anything he felt like to repay good deeds with curses, diligence with kicks.

Bjorn used to give his slaves very little to eat. "Hungry dogs do the best hunting," he used to say, and nobody dared to contradict him. But Tral, who suffered most from hunger and beatings, retired from the company of his comrades and kept to himself.

"What ails you?" the slaves asked him.

"I am thinking," answered Tral.

The others scoffed at him.

"To think—never can a slave think," they told him. "Only a gentleman has the right to think; this is the will of God. A slave is made to work, suffer and obey."

"What walks straight like you?" exclaimed another with indignation. "He thinks perhaps he is better than we are."

They all got together to decide how to punish him.

"Let us give him a good beating," said one.

"No, he is strong," answered another.

"We will attack him from behind," proposed a third.

"All right, we will tell Bjorn about him," said one.

And so the slaves went to Bjorn and told him all about Tral.

"He thinks,"

"He thinks,"

"He thinks straight like you."

Bjorn's sharp eyes examined the herd of slaves, which was standing before him submissive and with bowed heads. He caressed his long beard and a faint smile appeared at the corner of his mouth. But the slaves did not see that, as they never dared to look straight into the master's eyes.

"So he thinks and walks straight," said Bjorn. This is very dangerous. Where is Tral?"

He was speedily brought over. That was easy. Tral came willingly.

"Are you the one who thinks?" Bjorn asked him.

"Yes, I started some time ago," answered Tral, and looked straight into his master's face.

"And what do you think?"

"I'll tell it in your ear."

Tral bent toward Bjorn and said in a low voice:

"You are not the strongest. Your slaves are stronger."

Bjorn was startled. "This is a dangerous thought," he exclaimed.

"Of course he is dangerous," exclaimed the slaves in chorus, as they had heard the last words only.

"Yes, he surely is," acquiesced Bjorn.

Bjorn's contemptuous glance ran over the bending group; he caressed again his head, and after a while said:

"No, I don't think I'll drown him. Tral is wise. I really need somebody who can think."

The slaves understood nothing; they thought he was speaking with his God.

Bjorn turned toward Tral.

"Will you become my man?" he asked.

"When I'll be free."

Bjorn shook his head approvingly.

"But with one condition."

"What is it?"

"That you will not tell anybody what you thought."

In Tral two desires were fighting. Should he repay the hate which his companions had shown him with goodness and tell them what he had thought—the truth? But will they be able to understand it? Was it not enough for Bjorn to utter a single word and they will be only too glad to beat, torture and even kill him? And after his death will they let him be better?

Tral turned to Bjorn and said: "I accept. Liberty is beautiful and my own house is also good. I am yours."

Bjorn then addressed his slaves:

"Tral is now the man who is nearest to me. You must obey him just as you obey me."

They could not understand it, but Bjorn wanted it, and so they had to obey, as he was the strongest.

This happened to the slaves in olden times, and will continue the same way until they also think.

Election Corrections

A few corrections in the election returns.

Sidney Burrows, Niagara Falls, 606.

H. Martin, South Waterloo, 762, instead of 749.

L. Cunningham, South Wellington, 203 instead of 200.

This will increase the vote by 622.

Winnipeg Laborites. Ward (Elmwood) 508.

Bartlett (Assiniboia) 501.

S. P. of C. Hoop, Winnipeg Centre, 953.

Armstrong, Winnipeg Centre, 928.

S.D.P. of C. Beech, Winnipeg North, 1844.

Saltzman, Winnipeg North, 1943. Total 6677.

S.D.P. saved election deposits, \$400.

Oil is very dear, but what price would old John D. not pay for a small quantity, just enough to renew the lamp of life, which is now burning very dim? But it can't be did.

A Few Suggestions

F. J. Flatman.

The Provincial Executive should appoint a Propaganda Secretary, whose duties should consist of compiling from time to time a list of competent Socialist speakers, which he has previously obtained from the different locals in the province, together with the date that these speakers could place at the disposal of the movement. He should also divide the province into districts in which an interchange of speakers could be arranged.

With an active co-operation of the local secretaries, speakers from outside points could be introduced into new districts at the minimum of cost.

This officer should take steps also to ascertain if any of these speakers would be prepared to place their vacation—and some of do take vacations in spite of the system—at the disposal of the movement.

These speakers could be routed with advantage over probably a large area according to the time they had at their disposal. There are several comrades who would do this. I know. It is done both in Germany and England. I have done it myself several times and personally I have yet to discover a more pleasant way of spending a vacation than going into a strange district and meeting comrades good and true who will make any sacrifice to escort you through the district and show you all the different places of interest, etc. in the vicinity.

So much for Propaganda. Now then back to the lesson of the elections.

We boast we are a political party, and for the purpose of capturing political supremacy, etc., and as witness at Toronto and West Hamilton our candidates got left at the post because we did not know enough to fill up a newspaper paper correctly. What is the lesson to be learnt from this?

Let every local in the Dominion instruct their executive, from now on at every election, Municipal, Provincial or Dominion, to obtain a nomination paper examine and file it for future guidance.

Then there is our method of selecting our candidates, and the organization at election times.

In the first place how do we select our candidates at present? Anyhow, no method is used at all. For instance I was requested to run for West Hamilton at 10 a.m. on June 8th, and nomination day was June 22nd. What chance had we to arrange for an educational campaign? Small wonder indeed we got left at the post.

How should it be done? The Dominion or the Provincial Executive and the local secretaries should immediately get into communication with the local secretaries, with the view of ascertaining the names, etc., of capable local Socialists who would be prepared to accept nomination at the next election. After the necessary nomination a list of prospective candidates without ridings should be published from time to time in Cotton's Weekly.

A Dominion and Provincial Election Fund should be established at once also.

All locals desiring to contest their riding, who require assistance from these funds should notify their respective Dominion or Provincial Executive; that they have a reasonable chance of success, and all educational contests should be fought by the locals themselves.

But it should be an accepted fact that the Dominion or Provincial Executive must supply the candidate.

The candidate should be adopted at a meeting called for that purpose, and henceforth after that adoption whenever or wherever he speaks at a meeting or takes the chair at a meeting he should be advertised as the Prospective Socialist Candidate for such and such a riding.

In this way we should eliminate that question that always arises now at election, viz:—Who is he, and what is he anyway?

The candidate at final adoption would be well known in the riding and his principles would be well understood by the electorate.

He, knowing that he was going to be the Socialist standard bearer, would have plenty of time to watch carefully the speeches, the actions and the votes of the sitting member, and would be able to ride and this knowledge would materially assist him during the campaign.

In corroboration of this I beg to place N. W. Rowell on the witness stand. Hamilton Spectator, Tuesday, June 30th, has as follows:

ROWELL'S REMARKS.

N. W. Rowell: "I am pleased with the gains we did make for the sake of the policy we were advocating. I regret that we did not do better."

"I ascribe the result largely to the short time we had to work in. The Liberals had to spend the most of the time getting candidates in the field, and it left us but a short time to organize the constituencies. An indication of how much we suffered in this respect is given by the result in Brant county. The candidates there were two of the first nominated, and both were turnovers to the Liberal side.

"No matter how good the cause, there must be organization to get results. I feel however, that the campaign has brought a new spirit into politics in Ontario, and has also brought out large numbers of men who had hitherto taken no part in politics. That is a guarantee of the ultimate success of this policy."

Dominion and Provincial Executive members and secretaries please read and criticize The columns are open.

Two Kinds Of Men

The man who has no enemies is the man who is good to himself or his country. He agrees with everybody and everything. If you ask his opinion on a subject he finds it given by the result in Brant county. He never does anything, so it is impossible to find fault with him. He never says anything, so he is never taken exception to what he says. He is a do-nothing and a say-nothing. His idea of life is just simply to eat, breathe and sleep, until his anatomical machinery wears out and then die.

The man who has enemies is the man who does things—who makes things happen; who brings things to pass; a big cog in the wheel of progress. He has plans and strives to put them into execution. If he meets with opposition and obstacles, so much the better—the greater the obstacles the greater becomes his efforts and determination to succeed. He thinks things and has the nerve and manhood to express his thoughts, not stopping to inquire who it does or does not suit.—Ex-change.

Rent, interest and profit banished, the world will be a mighty nice place to live in.

The lords of grab and greed are sucking the wealth of Canada from the sweaty hides of the working class.

LABOR IN BRITAIN

Lloyd George has been warning the British capitalists and the Ueber families that they had better go slow. For the temper of the British worker was anything but sweet at present and the working class might bust loose if given half a chance.

The old days when the British worker said "Thank you, thank you, sir," every time his employer kicked him has passed away. The worker has been thinking. He has not been thinking patriotism, nor loyalty nor religion nor art nor morality. He has been following his masters and has been thinking pounds shillings and pence. He has been studying his own exploitation.

The railway men are demanding a raise of \$1.25 per week. The average wage of the British railwaymen is \$6.25. He wants an average wage of \$7.50. And the railway barons weep mighty weeps and declare to high heaven that the demand is impossible. For the good kind masters only swipe \$230,000,000 per year for themselves and so the workers cannot have \$1.10 per day wages.

A building dispute is on and tens of thousands of builders are out of work.

The doctors and miners are also restless. In short the workers want more pay and shorter hours. If they win their demands they will demand more. If they do not win their demands they will fight.

The shock of a struggle between capitalist and employe, owner and worker is growing more formidable. The conflict is no longer fought in skirmishes, but the massed working class is more and more facing the massed capitalist class. In one of these conflicts labor will walk right through and find themselves more powerful than the government. Then the revolution will be won in Britain. Will this hoped for event happen in 1914, 1916, 1918 or 1920?

U.M.W. IN GLACE BAY

A meeting of the United Mine Workers was held in the Casino building, Glace Bay, Cape Breton, recently. Messrs. Bonnyman, local president, Jas. D. McLellan, international board member and Jas. D. McLachlan, secretary, delivered addresses. An open air meeting was also held.

This is splendid news. The miners have been ground down. Unionism was forbidden. A Provincial Workmen's Association has been dragging on a painful existence with the solicitude care of the bosses. This P.W.A. pretended to make contracts for the men, and when the miners kicked, the bosses howled that they had an agreement with the men through the P.W.A. and the men must not break faith. At the meetings of the U.M.W. the P.W.A. got itself painted in proper colors.

Glace Bay has lain dormant under brutal exploitation. The police spies, company houses, and the usual trimmings of master class rule were applied to the men and no sign of resistance appeared. The company congratulated itself upon the contentment of its employes.

But the employes are men. They will not endure slavery forever. Let us trust that this move is the beginning of the final awakening that will put the Dominion coal company out of business and put the working class of the province in possession of the mines and plant of the Dominion Coal and all other exploiting agencies.

WHEAT

Prices for wheat will be several cents lower this year than last. According to the Grain Growers' Guide, on July 18th on the Winnipeg Grain Exchange wheat for October delivery in Port Arthur was selling at 83 1/2 cents. Just a year ago wheat for same delivery was selling at 91 1/2 cents.

The Guide warns the farmers that they must curtail their obligations and suggests that no new farm implements be bought.

The harvest plan in Hamilton has been shut down. When farmers do not buy, machines are not sold and workers do not get jobs.

Dear bread means higher cost of living and strikes for higher wages and bigger slum areas.

Cheap bread means lower receipts for the farmers, a curtailed expenditure and fewer jobs.

Under capitalism you take your choice and get hell.

The Dope

How doth the loathsome Moneybug, With vicious greed obsessed, Connive and scheme to rob the slave Of all that he's possessed. And how the vile and slimy THING Will struggle, crawl and squirm. When once he's tasted of the dope That kills the filthy worm.—Sidney Merton.

Mr. Worker, do you know where Borden is at present? He is out in the highlands of Ontario enjoying the breezes from the Muskoka lakes, and incidentally golfing, bathing, boating, etc. The dailies say he has been feeling the strain of his arduous duties, and will have a three weeks' vacation. Mr. Worker when you feel the strain of your arduous duties, where do you take your vacation? If your back is bent and tired your eyes weary from following the motions of untiring machinery, your health broken down, and you would almost give your life for a vacation, where do you go? Back to work, back to the slave pen of the masters whom Borden serves. If you do not go back for a few days, the eagle eye of the foreman will find you out and you will be on the vacation list no more.

The Rainbow, the western half of the Canadian fleet, will be overhauled and leave for patrol work, whatever that is. Cotton's has been claiming she had no crew. Well, she will have, for the crew of the eastern half of the navy—the Niobe—will man the western half, while the eastern half will be tied up for a few years. Canada must indeed be prosperous when she buys old worn out junk from the mother country. The British admiralty must laugh up their sleeves when the pin-headed Canadian politicians reach out and take such floating junk shops of their hands, and pay good money for it, too.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Sir R. L. Borden, are both starting a political fight. They will denounce each other's policies for that is their serene play given them by the capitalist class. And while they are denouncing each other, the exploiters will continue to rob the workers under laws made and maintained both under Laurier and under Borden.

The liberty to vote is one of the least liberties to be won by the common people.

World Wide Notes

In addition to the Cossacks and cavalrymen on duty in St. Petersburg combating the strikers, machine guns were mounted in some of the streets. In case of further rioting of strikers it is feared great loss of life will follow. When street car service was partially resumed, strikers threw stones at the cars. The Cossacks shined the men no mercy riding them down and clubbing them on the streets. Police fired several shots in private residences from which they said stones had been thrown. The authorities estimate the number of strikers at 135,000, but it is believed the total is greater. A significant feature is that the movement has been joined by many government employees. Some leniency was shown during the presence here of Raymond Poincaré, President of the French Republic, but immediately after his departure four regiments of cavalry, of the guard and two regiments of cuirassiers, under the command of General Krasakoff, arrived from Krasnoyarsk to assist in suppressing the strikers. They brought with them a number of quick firing machine guns. A squadron of the newly arrived cavalry at once came into contact with the strikers, charging and discharging into a crowd of them.

As a result of the great unemployment in Argentina, the French government has issued a warning against emigration to that country. According to a report of the Statistics Board, the Argentine trades union numbered 4,456 members in thirty-one unions at the end of 1913, but it may be safely assumed that the actual number is but little higher than 3,000.

As a result of the active agitation of the housing question by the Socialists and a continuous increase of their strength in the municipal government of Amsterdam, your correspondent was recently elected as a member of the Executive Council with special charge of all matters relating to housing and labor. There are 15 Socialists in the present town council out of a total of 45 members.

There were only 3 in 1906, 6 in 1907, 9 in 1909, 12 in 1911 and the 15 were elected in 1913. There are 16 Liberals, 5 "Progressives," and 9 Clericals in the Council. This body elects the Executive Council which, with the Mayor, appointed by the central government, administers municipal affairs.

Over-Sea Cable Items.—The Dutch Government wants three Dreadnoughts (24,000 tons each), besides cruisers and torpedo-boat destroyers, to defend the Dutch colonies in the East Indies. The Spanish Ministry wants a second fleet, to cost \$10,000,000 annually for nine years, and the refitting of armaments. Forty-five Peruvian soldiers, found guilty of mutiny, were placed on a raft in the Napo River and moved down by a machine gun. Two troops of Cuirassiers at Potsdam (Germany) were twice tried for "ragging." The first sentences were six weeks and three weeks, which the second court-martial increased to 70 per cent. The "ragging" in one case consisted of forcing a recruit "to kneel down naked on a table, while another was forced to climb on a cupboard and sign a hymn. Six recruits were sent to hospital suffering from sword wounds. At the enquiry into the death of two German soldiers who jumped under a train, it came out that they were ordered to a funeral, and that he had been in the presence of him who took them to the middle of the night by pouring ice water upon their heads. The Belgian Government proposes to create a Territorial Force, increasing Belgium's war army to 60,000.

Keir Hardie, Socialist member of Parliament, in the Labor Leader, writes an astounding comment on the King in connection with the Buckingham Palace conference on the home rule problem. He writes:—"King George is not a statesman. He is not a pleasure-loving seaplane like his father; but like his father he is destitute even of ordinary ability. Had he been born in the ranks of the working class his most likely fate would have been that of the street corner loafer."

The Countess of Warwick, who is an active Socialist propagandist, has decided to cut the old nobility. She is going to set the aristocracy an example by going to work, and has accepted a job on the London "Daily Sketch."

A gang of Australian immigrationists is at work in London forming a company with a capital of £1,000,000. They propose to "settle" the people on the land, and they, no doubt, will "settle" them.

Children who have gone on strike at the Burton and Shimpling County schools, Norfolk, England, parade the village with banners declaring, "We want our teachers back!" Their teachers are two Socialists discharged because of the clerical influence against them. Similar influence would like to dismiss Socialist teachers in this country.

Rivals Her Daughter in Youthful Beauty

A well-known society matron whose youthful beauty is so well preserved that she is regarded as her daughter's rival in this respect—though she does not pose as such—attributes her girlish complexion chiefly to two things. She says:—"I am convinced that many cosmetics, by overloading the skin and pores, tend to age the complexion. Mercifully, I have just the opposite effect. It keeps the pores clean, permits them to breathe, and removes dead particles of cuticle which are constantly appearing and which give the complexion that faded look. Whenever my skin begins to get the least bit off-color, muddy or tanned, I go to my drugist's for an ounce of mercurochrome. I apply this nightly, like cold cream, for a week or so, washing it off mornings. This is what keeps my complexion so fresh, white and velvety, even during the trying days of summer."

The absence of wrinkles and blemishes I owe to the use of a simple face bath prepared by dissolving one ounce of powdered mercurochrome in a half pint of water. This keeps the skin "tight" and firm.—Social Register.

American Notes

The fact that "Mother" Jones and John W. Brown were refused permission to speak in Cooper Union, New York City, in behalf of the Colorado miners is explained by the fact that the officers of Cooper Union include Andrew Carnegie, J. Pierpont Morgan and other millionaires.

Socialists in convention at Baltimore, Md., demanded the abolition of war. Charles E. Devlin was nominated for United States senator. In Socialism the working class of America finds its solace, its inspiration, and its hope, and this lesson it learned at Ludlow. The holocaust of Ludlow seared and burned the very soul of Labor. In the agony of that hour Labor found itself in America. For the first time in this nation's history the mass mind of the working class was consciously moved by one impulse. It is still moving, and ere its force is spent the hellish institutions of capitalism will be swept from off this earth.

A Socialist college, believed to be the first institution of its kind in the country, has been chartered by Kansas. It is to be located in Fort Scott, and will be known as the People's College. All subjects are to be taught as far as possible from the viewpoint of the producers of wealth.

The value of the oil lands awarded to Standard Oil Company by the Supreme court exceeds a billion dollars and, to quote from the dispatch telling of the award, "exceeds in value seven times all the gold coin in the United States, and more than all personal property and real estate taxed in Louisiana, Rhode Island, Virginia, North Carolina, Nebraska, and the basis of the decision was that, through the reservation of mineral lands from grants by law would have entitled the government to recover the lands, the time limit for bringing the suit having expired. It does seem as if 'The Rockefeller' own and control America."—The Appeal.

Nine hundred and thirty million bushels of wheat for 1914. Some crop is enough to feed us all and leave a fair export margin. So declares the capitalist press. 'Tis, but will it feed us all? We look to the breadline this winter for an answer. Secretary of the Navy Daniels has issued reforms, abolishing prison sentence as punishment for desertion in the navy. Hereafter all deserters on the first offense will be taken back on probation if they desire to return to the navy. If a man offends the second time by deserting, he will be dishonorably discharged. Secretary Daniels also proposes to let all dissatisfied men in the navy who want to quit, purchase honorable discharges. He is of the opinion that these reforms will accomplish two things: First, he believes they will stop desertions and, second, tend to reduce expenditures incident to the cost of the maintenance of naval prisons. These institutions cost the government about \$1,000,000 a year.

Under orders issued by Secretary Daniels drunkenness on shore is to be punished by dishonorable discharges. Fred D. Warren, for fourteen years editor of the Appeal to Reason, the foremost weekly Socialist paper of the country, lately resigned because of ill health. For nearly two years Warren has been a sick man, but he stuck to his post until about four months ago, when he went to Europe in a vain endeavor to recover his health. Last week he returned to Girard, convinced that it was imperative of him to drop his life's work. Louis Kopelin, who for the last year and a half has been managing editor of the Appeal to Reason, will succeed Warren. Walter H. Wayland, son of the late J. A. Wayland, founder of the Appeal, will hereafter be sole owner and publisher. Previous to his connection with the Appeal to Reason, Kopelin was managing editor of The New York Call and Washington correspondent of the Socialist Press Service.

Keepers and guards of the Rockefeller estate at Tarrytown, N.Y., were worrying over a new danger that is said to imperil their master. The guards, whose forces have been increasing many times since the "social chill" crusade began to pervade the land, have been told to watch only the grounds and secret safety subways to keep intruders from molesting John D. Rockefeller. Now they must search the skies. It has been talked about that a plan has been started by some wealthy enemy of the old king to equip an airplane for the purpose of dropping bombs from the sky, out of range of the rifles of the guard, upon the houses on the Rockefeller estate.

With the signing up of more independent mines throughout the state, the striking coal miners are beginning to see the successful culmination of one of the most bitter struggles in the labor movement. "The strike was never in better shape," said John R. Lawson, International Board member of the United Mine Workers. "Operators in every section of the State, after employing scab labor since late September are beginning to realize fully that they cannot hope to obtain the same work from these delinquents as from the experienced coal miners who worked for them before the strike."

The largest assemblage ever witnessed in Allentown, crowded Center Square recently when it was announced that Mayor Rinnas had refused permission to allow James H. Maurer, Socialist and president of the State Federation of Labor, to speak on the square. Besides the immense throngs that surged up and down the square, indignantly discussing this latest attempt to block freedom of assemblage and speech, the entire police force of the city was present. The crowd packed into the square, overflowing into side streets. Every effort was made by police and thugs to incite riot, and officers being seen to rush and jostle and

otherwise egg on the crowd. Rather than permit themselves to be tricked into a bloody combat between the police and the unarmed and unprepared citizens, David Williams, chairman of the committee on arrangements, decided to call off the meeting, and, for the time being, permit the Mayor's gang order to remain unchallenged. Maurer had declared earlier in the day that he would speak with or without the permission of the Mayor, which declaration undoubtedly caused the crowd to collect. William, however, while cancelling the meeting, stated to The Call's correspondent that the fight has only begun, and that, if necessary, the aid of the entire State Federation of Labor will be invoked to maintain the right of the people.

The margin by which the American plutocracy escaped the terrors of a French revolution as a result of Ludlow was so narrow and indistinct as to be almost invisible. For the very first time in its history, organized labor boldly and openly voted its funds for the purchase of munitions of war for the defence of the lives of its members. Did capitalism take heed? Ludlow showed its teeth? It did, at this hour, weeks after the Ludlow horror, plutocracy in America is gasping at the maw of hell which yawned for it on that quiet April morning, the rules which a few America gazed upon the charred and unrecognizable features of its innocent dead.

An Easy Way Out

Are the masters sure of their hired murderers in the army and navy? No. They are in a state of "dum-dum" where "e are."

Officers in the army of the world are becoming more lenient with the men in their command. Officers in the navy wink the other eye at violations of the rules which a few years ago would have called for stern measures.

Rules regarding the soldier and sailor are being revised every day, in order to keep Tommie and Jack from deserting.

In the American navy the state of unrest has reached such a point that the secretary of the navy has issued orders that deserters will be taken back (if they choose to come back) on probation the first time they desert. On the second offence they will be DISMISSED.

It is to laugh. Dismissed for an offence which they would have been hanged or imprisoned not so long ago.

This practically lets a man desert whenever he takes the notion. What is the matter with the navy and army?

The fact of the matter is that the masters see their hired butchers are becoming tired of the uniforms of the capitalists. They are sick of the business. The dull routine of the life does not appeal to them any more. They feel the spirit of freedom, the spirit of the revolution. They refuse to become docile under orders of another.

Socialism is making its inroads into the armies and navies. It is even felt in the guards of the Imperial Kaiser. The result is seen everywhere. Canada and other countries are frantically organizing boy scouts and cadets to take the place of the men who are leaving tried—from the lank of the olden days to modern imprisonment on bread and water—to no effect. The men are leaving in scores. It remains now for the other nations to follow the example of Secretary Daniels and take the matter philosophically.

The Price

Compulsory training and the development of the military spirit may be good for the shareholders in armament concerns, if their only interest in life is money. And that is all that can be said for militarism. But the story of its evils has no end.

A reader in Australia sends us an account of the sufferings of his son, "who through loyalty to his parents' view of Christianity teaching is undergoing solitary confinement in the cells of the Queenscliff Fortress, Victoria." He writes:

"Tom is a lad of 16, and was sent to Queenscliff on Wednesday for 21 days for refusing to train under the Defence Act. For continuing in his refusal, the boy was placed in a cell on Thursday night, where he was confined until 11 a.m., Saturday morning, and the punishment was increased. The Military Court then ordered him to be placed into a cell 10 feet by 10 feet built of wood with an iron roof. It has no window, the light coming through a grating. He has a wooden stretcher, the mattress and blankets are taken away in the morning, and not brought back until dark. He has half-an-hour's exercise in the morning, and again in the afternoon. He is on half diet, but not been allowed to read nor to write to his parents.

Liberty and justice and humanity all go down before the senselessness of war and aggression! But in time the people of the earth will learn reason and understand freedom.—Labor Leader.

Yearly May Day Walk

At the meeting of the S.D.P. of C. Local No. 37, Elk Lake, we decided that we would ask the various locals to co-operate with us in trying to hold a May Day Walk yearly.

We ask that the various locals observe the First Day of May as Labor Day, instead of September 1st., as May 1st. is observed by the International movement as Labor Day. We are asking the various locals of this district to join us in holding a May Day Walk in the North. The place to be voted on later.

Hoping that the Comrades will join us in our movement. Yours in revolt.—John P. Powell, Sec. Local No. 37, Elk Lake.



The FIDING LINE

Tullymet, Sask., opens to the plute system with four shots.

Porcupine, Ont., sends four to help wage war on the legalized gold thieves.

Duck Lake and Beville, Sask., and Mayerthorpe, Sedalia and Halcourt, Alta., each send four.

Four to Winnipeg. Whoop 'em along, Comrades. We need the subs to keep the plute panic from putting your paper out of business.

"Enclosed please find one dollar for sub cards. The two first Socialist votes in this district were polled on the 10th July."—Oak Bluff, Man. Morson, Ont., and O'Connor, Ont., each land four. And many slaves sit in darkness because the sub hustlers do not round them up where the light of revolution may shine into their lives.

Three dollars for subs and cards come from Guelph. The master will get after the slave who sends this. How dare he have three bones in his possession when the masters are putting the screws on to make the slaves penniless so they cannot support their revolutionary press.

"Enclosed find four. I have got three brand new ones. It was pretty hard to get them to see the light, but finally they woke up. Two are ex-soldiers. They have now thrown over the uniform and I believe they will make good ones. Cheer up, our time is coming."—London, Ont.

Port Moody, B.C., wants four sub cards. B.C. is sure on the hog as far as the wage slaves are concerned for mighty few subs dribble in from that quarter. The hunger wolf is loose in the Pacific province and his growl is shaking the jellyfish backbone of the quiver-bellied plutes.

Four to Dundurn and four to Stony Plain. The farm slaves sweat and produce the wealth and the plutes eat so much that they bulge out in front like a sprung pork barrel. Let us change the system so the slaves will cease to be slaves and the masters will cease to be masters.

"Yours for a better time," says a Durlingville, Alta., Comrade with a list of ten. You bet we are all fighting for a better time and we know the better time cannot come as long as a thieving, snarling, selfish crew can take advantage of the system of laws to rob, plunder and slowly kill the useful class in society.

"Enclosed please find four. Hard times are here too and it is hard to get subs. But I think we will soon be rushing the subs in from here. The people are getting interested more and more in Socialism. It surely is the political hope of the world. Cotton's Weekly certainly is improving. Keep it up."—Hanover, Ont.

"With best wishes to all the Comrades," says another Winnipeg Comrade with four. This Comrade does more than wish. He gets after the plutes. The plutes are perfectly willing for the slaves to have the wish-bone of the system as long as the plutes get the meat. Heave in, comrades, and get your rights to the meat.

1914.

The workers are dissatisfied. The masters find soap to the workers to win them and the bayonets gleam in the slave camps to cove the workers if the sops do not sop.

The tremendous work of agitation and literature distribution carried on by the Socialists of the railways get the net profits of the Canadian banks, how much the manufacturers and other of your labor power, and skin out like information.

This book is not for sale. It can be had by testing twelve forty-week subs to Cotton's, or purchasing sub cards or bundles to that amount, or sending Battery funds, or a combination of all these.

You need not capture the subs all at once. For every dollar for subs or sub cards sent, we send you a receipt good for Facts. Save your receipts till you have three of them, and then send them to the railways with a chance for every year.

Why do we not sell Facts? We want Facts to go to the live workers. Be a live one and this book is yours.

NEW SOCIALIST PAPER. The "Arbeiter Zeitung" (the "Labor Gazette") of Montreal, will make its first appearance on the 15th of August. The paper will be owned and controlled by Jewish branch No. 4 S.D.P. Comrade A. Sussman will be editor, and the paper will be issued semi-weekly. The assistance of the Jewish Comrades throughout the Dominion is invited. The address of the editor is 670 Cadieux street, Montreal.

The Dregs of Capitalism

Every now and again the Capitalist ocean lays bear the filthy garbage it breeds upon. Wishing to initiate a new mail in the mysticism of "profit below stairs," the police of Odessa invited him to a luncheon, and disclosed the nice little business deal of £8000 a year "hush-money" from 60 disorderly houses. The new chum pretended to be greatly taken with the system, and asked his part so well that he was allowed to retain the balance-sheet till the next day for further study. He then had the papers photographed, and laid bare the whole infamy.

The question now arises, Will this honest fellow be boycotted from earning his living? Such has been the experience in this country and elsewhere by those who have ventured to expose the capitalist cesspool.—Marriland Worker, New Zealand.

The Berlin police are suppressing all street demonstrations. They know those demonstrations would be against the war-mad rulers.

All rich men are thieves. Confiscate the railways.

Poverty and the Poor

"The curse of the poor is their poverty" is a favorite expression of Bernard Shaw's, and he has good Biblical authority for his text. It is one of the truths that is hardest for the wilfully blind to see.

"The curse of the poor is their improvidence," the banker writes upon a card to be displayed in the street cars. There he orders another automobile and tries to make the white lights turn red until the bank breaks and the savings of labor are gone.

"The curse of the poor is their improvidence," cries the fanatic, counting the glasses of beer of the workers and shutting his eyes to the bottles of champagne of the exploiter.

"The poor suffer because of their laziness," lolls the fat preacher of platitudes as he sinks back into his upholstered chair at the club. But it is not because the poor are improvident or imtemperate or lazy, but because they are poor that they suffer. They are poor not because of the pennies they save from the pittance they get, but because of the dollars they do not get from the plenty they produce.

Wealth does not come from industry. It is the workers in every land who are poor.

Poverty is the father and mother of crime and misery and degradation in every form. Yet the only movement that dares to strike at poverty is Socialism.—Milwaukee Leader.

NEW LOCALS.

New Locals of the Social-Democratic Party of Canada have been formed as follows:—Halifax, N.S., Local No. 96, English; Sioux Lookout, Ont., Local No. 97, Finnish; McCool, Ont., Local No. 98, English; Quibell, Ont., Local No. 99, Finnish; Cranford, Ont., Local No. 100, English; Medicine Hat, Alta., Local No. 38, English; Athabasca, Alta., Local No. 39, English; Regina, Sask., Local No. 19, Ukrainian. Local Elk Lake No. 37 has been reorganized. Eight new locals since last report.

All hail the machine age. The machine is now master of man, but with the co-operative commonwealth man will be master of the machine and all worry over living will be ended.

The revolutionists of Poland are dynamiting the arsenals of the government. Russia at war means revolution at home. Let Russia move her troops to the invasion of Austria or of Germany and the Cossack-cow many would rise and burn the palaces and slit the throats of their oppressors. This is not nice, but the spirit of an oppressed and outraged people is not nice when it can get at those who cause the misery.

Because the capitalist press of Canada is featuring the war news and the war spirit does not mean that all Europe is mad for war. Millions of the people are against war. Should a European conflagration break out, civil war would rage also, for the anti-militarists would do their utmost to stop the war and the butcher-soldiers of the master class would be needed at home to bayonet the workers more than they would be needed on the frontier to kill and be killed by the soldier-butchers of the master class of another nation.

Facts! Facts! Facts!

Cotton's Compendium of Facts is a hundred and twenty-eight page booklet crammed full of facts of interest to Socialists. This little book tells you the railways get the net profits of the Canadian banks, how much the manufacturers and other of your labor power, and skin out like information.

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WILSON, ORGANIZER.

Comrade Harry Wilson of Toronto will be organizer under the direction of the Dominion Executive Committee. Starting in at Listowel, on Monday, July 27th, he took in several other towns en route to Cobalt and other mining centres before touring Manitoba and Saskatchewan. Port Arthur and other points along the road will be visited. The Comrades of Saskatchewan have been asking for an organizer for some time back. We are confident that Wilson will succeed in organizing many new locals in the west. Comrades in Manitoba and Saskatchewan who would like a visit from Wilson may communicate with him, in Secretary D.E.C., 61 Weber Street, Berlin, Ont.

You bet we will howl like a hungry coyote in February for subs, not for ourselves, as the busting of this paper would be a financial benefit to us, but we howl for the paper, to let you know that unless you act and send in subscriptions, your paper, the paper you have supported now these six years, will be no more.

MILLARD AND NOYAN RAILWAY COMPANY

St. Thomas, P.Q., Aug. 6th, 1914 NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders of the MILLARD AND NOYAN RAILWAY COMPANY will be held at the Head Office of the company, at Noyan Junction, in the Parish of St. Thomas, County of Missisquoi, in the Province of Quebec on the 2nd day of September, 1914, at 11 o'clock a.m.

DWIGHT W. PARDEE, Secretary.

ECZEMA

Also called Tetter, Salt-rash, Scabies, St. Cruz, Weeping Skin, etc.

I believe eczema can be cured to stay. I mean just what I say. C-O-R-E-D and Remedy. I make this statement after handling nearly a half million cases of eczema and devoting 15 years of my life to its treatment. I don't care what all have told you that you could not be cured, all I ask is just a chance to prove my claim. If you write me TO-DAY, I will send you a FREE TRIAL of my medicine, guaranteed to cure you. I will surely convince you as it has me. If you are disgusted and discouraged, dare you to give me a chance to prove my claim. By writing me to-day I believe you will enjoy more real comfort than you really thought this world held for you. Just try it, and I feel sure you will serve with me. DR. J. E. CANNADAY, 281 Court Block, Sedalia, Mo. References: Third National Bank, Sedalia, Mo. Send this notice to some eczema sufferer.

WAR--WHAT FOR?

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Cotton's Weekly Premium List

Here is a list of premiums for the hustlers of Cotton's Weekly.

For one hundred subscriptions or subscription cards for forty weeks with \$25 cash for same, we will forward to any local in Canada a banner for the local. This banner is four feet by seven feet with Social Democratic Party Local No. and name of town, also party crest, made of wool hunting and letters of felt. This banner would cost at least ten dollars. This is a chance for every local in Canada to have its own banner. You want a banner to march under. You want a banner to draw the crowd when you hold a street meeting. This is a chance for every local to have a beautiful red flag for your activity in spreading the party paper and propagating Socialism. Let the members of your local work together to get subscriptions or order sub cards, get busy now. Which local will be the first to send in an order and win a banner?

For thirty-two subscriptions or order for subscription cards with eight dollars cash to cover the same, we will send a cushion cover with the word Socialism and the party crest on it, made of wool felt. Retail value of this cushion cover is two dollars. Ask for this premium with your remittance.

For twelve subscriptions or order for subscription cards we will send a copy of facts free. This premium is so well known it speaks for itself. You all want Facts when you argue about Socialism with your neighbor. Contains over one hundred pages of full of information. Ask for this premium when you send order.

For ten subscriptions or order for subscription cards, with two dollars and a half cash to cover order, we will send a pennant ten inches by twenty-eight, with the word Socialism and the party crest on it. Made of wool felt with the letters sewed on. Ask for this premium when you send order.

For six subscriptions or order for subscription cards we will send any of the following premiums while they last: The Panel set of pictures, five of them; the Princess Broom set of pictures, ten of them; For the Kidies, pictures on stiff cardboard of cats, horses, etc., five of them. Ask for this premium when you send order.

When you send your order TELL US WHAT PREMIUM YOU WANT. Otherwise premiums will not go to ward. Many comrades have pennants, Facts, Cushion Covers, etc., already. Boom the paper and get a premium.