

NO Man is great enough or rich enough to get this paper on credit or for a longer time than paid for. It is published as an advocate of International Socialism, the movement which favors the ownership of the earth by ALL the people—not by a part of the people.

Total Number Subscribers for week of August 3 10,451
Total Edition Last Week - 12,200
Registered by the New Press

50 Cents a Year

25 Cents for Six Months

This is No. 152

If Number 153 is on Your Red Label Your Sub Expires with the Next Issue

Cotton's Weekly

W. U. COTTON, B.A., B.C.L., Editor

COWANSVILLE, P. Q., Canada, August 10, 1911

H. A. WEBB, Bus. Mgr.

SOCIALISTS ADVANCE

The following juicy morsel is from a little capitalist sheet, the New Westminster, B. C., Courier, of date the 15th July:

"It is a sign of the times that the Westminster Trades and Labor Council has practically gone under the control of the Socialist element. At least four of the officers elected this week are rabid Socialists. The quartette we have in mind is President A. Christie, General Secretary D. B. Grant, Financial Secretary H. Knudson, and Trustee Ald. Walter Dodd. Probably the latter will object to being styled a Socialist; he may even convince himself he is something else.

With the local council under the thumb of the Socialist crowd, we may expect the rank and file of the workers to be drawn into a series of labor struggles. The end sought is not of such moment as the notoriety and cheap glory gained by the leaders of the sons of toil.

The rank and file of the council must be permeated with Socialism, for these new officers were elected by good majorities. R. A. Stoney, labor school trustee, was defeated by Mr. Knudson, in spite of the active work Stoney has done for the organized workers of this city."

Every little while placid middle class folk, who rest in peaceful belief that Socialism is nothing but the wild vision of a few cranks, receive a big jolt. They find that Socialism is the will of many workers.

The Courier, in catering to the middle class, tries to make out that the Socialists are "leaders" and desire to create trouble, and want "cheap glory" by stirring up strife. Yet even in the same breath, the Courier announces that the Socialists were elected by good majorities.

Hence whatever is done will be done by the will, not of the Socialist officers, but of the ranks and file. They evidently approve of Socialism and Socialist tactics and choose men who will act accordingly.

If there are strikes and lockouts, labor disturbances and struggles, it will be the result, not of the desire for cheap glory on the part of four men, but of the deep-seated conviction of the ordinary workers that such things needs be.

The Courier like other capitalist papers, do not like to see that workers are becoming Socialist and are choosing Socialists as their labor officials. Capitalist papers like workers to pick some labor official who knows nothing about economics, the class struggle, the parasite position of the master class. Capitalists like the workers to choose for themselves ignorant officials. For then, their officials being ignorant, the workers can be the more easily robbed.

Socialists do not desire lockouts and strikes and labor disputes. But they know that there is a class struggle on in society. They know that the workers have to fight for everything they get. They must not yield an inch or the standard of living of the working class will sink below the subsistence level.

Capitalists plunder labor. Labor is seeing through the game. They choose men who see through the game also to be their officials. Wherefore the organs of capitalism snarl. The workers are getting sense and the masters like it not.

Webster's New International Dictionary

One of the wealthiest mines of information in the world is the new issue of Webster's New International Dictionary. It is a remarkable piece of bookmaking, and in comparing it with the edition of 1900, which we have been using since its appearance, we find that although this volume contains five hundred pages more, it is about the same size.

There are several new splendid features in this new edition, and the definitions have been brought right up to the minute, close inspection showing that there is not a word or a definition in which some change for improvement has not been made. We find very clear expositions of the constantly used and frequently misused terms, socialism and anarchism.

The editorial staff of Cotton's Weekly will continue as in the past to make Webster's the standard. The New International is a handsome book, giving pleasure to the eye, as well as solacing information to the mind.

The only way in which you can make your vote hasten the day of your deliverance is by voting the Socialist ticket.

The capitalists are gentlemen who get something for nothing.

Socialism is a revolt against the crimes of civilization.

Rent is what the capitalist laws of Canada allow a set of parasites to charge needy humanity for the right of living on God's free earth.

Many capitalists put up a big bluff that they have brains. Take away their control over the things that workingmen have to work with and a good many of these plutes would not know how to earn their living. It is not their brains that make them what they are. It is their power to rob workingmen that gives them the advantage.

The British Independent Party is making a great campaign these days on two points. The first is for an eight hour day and the second is for a minimum wage of all adult workers in Great Britain of seven dollars and a half a week. These two things, if won, will be a great step forward in the condition of the working class. Another fight the I. L. P. is waging is that of the right to work on the part of all workers. All these things are good. But not one of them will free the workers. The master class will still be in power. The workers will still be slaves. The Socialists are working with the I. L. P. for these three things, merely as a beginning. A little bit tastes like more and when the workers get a taste of better conditions, they will have energy to think and they will demand, not better conditions of slavery, but the abolition of their masters.

THE MARCH OF DESTINY

By John M. Work.

The thing that strikes terror and dismay to the hearts of the capitalists is the fact that the Socialist movement keeps marching steadily, constantly and persistently onward.

To them, this is a new and inexplicable phenomenon. They have been accustomed to killing off radical political movements by shrewd maneuvers.

They confidently expected to lay the Socialist movement in its grave in the same manner.

But continuous events have rudely awakened them to the fact that the Socialist movement is a law unto itself. It does not respond to the old tactics. Capitalist weapons, hurled against it, rebound with their points turned.

The Socialist movement is not a loose organization of half-baked reformers who are hazy as to what they want.

On the contrary, it is a compact organization of class-conscious, definite, positive, aggressive men and women, who know just what they are after, and how to get it, and who keep right on following the direct path to their goal, regardless of blandishments, flatteries, threats, invitations and insults.

These men and women understand the meaning of history.

They understand the signs of the times.

They understand the development of industry.

They are therefore able to forecast the future, in its general outlines. When they say that Socialism is the next step in industrial evolution, they are not guessing. Neither is the wish the father to the thought. They are simply giving voice to a conclusion to which the whole of human history points.

The capitalists are not only appalled by their inability to sidetrack the Socialist movement, but also by their inability to injure it by direct attack before the people.

This is where we are invulnerable. You can kill a lie by vigorously attacking it and showing the people it is a lie.

But the truth thrives on opposition.

Every attack upon the truth causes people to investigate it. And when they investigate it, they discover that it is the truth.

So, to attack Socialism is merely another means of propagating it.

This aggravating fact leaves the capitalists stranded. They do not know which way to turn. They will be damned if they do, and likewise if they don't. Small wonder that they are scratching their heads in vexatious perplexity. It is beginning to dawn upon them that Socialism is inevitable.

\$15 Money Prize to the Best Hustler for August. \$5 to the next best.

Once the master hunted for the slave, now the slave hunts for a master.



WORKERS, VOTE FOR SOCIALISM!

ELECTIONS ON

The elections are on. The capitalist politicians have found an issue which they think will really stir the common voting people.

The capitalist politicians are abroad in the land. The organizers and party heelers are snooping round trying to worm as many votes out of the voters as possible for their respective candidates. Whoever gets in, capitalism will keep right on giving the big incomes to those who do not work and the small incomes to those who do work.

The great question is, shall the two capitalist parties be able to keep up the farce longer? Shall they be much longer able to fool the common people and make them believe that all their shoutings and plannings and schemings and personal abuses really matter?

The present fight is a fight between twaddle dum and twaddle dee. The Liberals and the Tories are at it hammer and tongs and the common people look wise, talk much, and cannot seem to get any sense out of the whole row.

The Liberals and the Tories take hold of opposite sides of the same problem. The Liberals say that living will be cheaper in Canada if reciprocity wins. They say to the workers, "Look how much more you will be able to buy with your wages."

The Tories say, "You will be thrown out of work if reciprocity passes. Now you pay high prices for things. Under reciprocity you will not have the wages to buy the cheap things with."

Neither Liberal nor Tory will face the issue squarely. To do this would be to waken the workers to their own interests.

The master class of Canada OWNS the machinery with which and the places in which the workers have to work. The workers must sell themselves to the master class for a daily wage.

That wage is governed by what it costs the workers to live. If prices are high then wages must be high as wages go. If prices are low then wages will be low. The workers sell themselves to the masters, each working day, and in each working day the workers produce four times the wealth that they get in the shape of wages.

If protection is continued by the Tories capturing the political power, the workers will be robbed of three-fourths of the wealth they produce. If reciprocity wins, the workers will be robbed of three-fourths of the wealth they produce. So it does not matter to the workers which party gets in.

The Liberal and Conservative politicians will do nothing for the work-

When a wood chopper has a hard knot to split he does not split it. He throws it aside to get rotten so that it can easily be split up. When a Socialist strikes a tough old knot in the shape of an anti-Socialist all twisted and gnarled, the Socialist lets it be. When, owing to the ripening influence of the capitalist system, the economic condition of the tough anti-Socialist becomes rotten, the Socialist finds it an easy job to use the wedge of reason on the old chunk and make flaming revolutionary material out of him.

Organize, organize, organize. That is the hope of the Socialist movement in Canada. Get to know your town, your county. Find out how many Socialists are in your voting district. Find out who are dead against you and who will come over to your way of thinking with a little persuasion. Find out where you stand. You do not need to have an election to find out. You can organize and become powerful if you will get right down to hard, solid work.

THE LIBERAL & TORY ATTITUDE

To the WORKING CLASS



ing-class. They both believe that the workers should be kept in slavery. There is only one party, The Socialist Party, that is fighting the political battles of the working class.

You will hear much public speaking for the next month. You will see a capitalist press trying to make the shivers run up and down your backs. Let not your hearts be troubled. Be nowise dismayed. You can rest assured that both sets of politicians only want your votes so they can feed at the public trough and pick up the fat crumbs that fall from the capitalist tables.

WHAT YOU CAN DO

Many people will say that election times are on and they do not want to lose their vote. If they do not want to lose their vote let them not use it unless a Socialist candidate runs. For to vote for either of the old party politicians is a sure sign that you have used your vote against your class. You have done worse than not to have voted at all.

An election is not necessary for a Socialist campaign of education. An election in which no Socialist candidate is running need not interrupt the Socialist campaign.

An old party healer during an election knows pretty well how the election is going to go in his district. He has got reports from all over the county. He knows who are going to vote for his man and who are not.

Why cannot the Socialists carry on an organization campaign of their own? Why cannot they find out how many men would vote for a Socialist candidate if one were running? Why cannot they begin a campaign to have voters go to the polls and deliberately spoil their ballots by writing the word "Socialism" across it?

An election time is as good a time as any for a hot revolutionary campaign.

Many people, no doubt, would think their votes wasted if not used. This is not so. If the capitalist politicians can raise some issue which will bring out a full vote, they rejoice and it is a safe bet that the same old issue will be kept going the next elections too, if possible.

But if the vote is light, if few voters show interest, the politicians will have to change their tune. They know they have got to get the votes to get the power. They know that if they poll a light vote, some other politician will come along with some other issue and retire them to private life.

Get busy right in your neighborhood. Start an anti-voting campaign, or a Socialist voting campaign. Your ballots will not be spoiled for every ballot marked for Socialism will tell the capitalist politicians that Socialism will get them soon.

There are many people round Cowansville who say that Cotton is a liar and that Cotton is an educated fool. They used to say this more than they do now. For the Socialists are getting so thick that when any stiff collared pinhead who thinks he is a plute because he works like blazes trying to live without work oozes ideas of such a tenor, the knowing men of Cowansville smile a pitying smile. They have little time to educate such backward brains into the ways of modern thought.

In the midst of the exposure of the Alaska coal lands graft, a remarkable movement has grown up in the state of Oregon for cheap coal. The people there have to pay extortionate prices. So they are signing petitions all over the state for the U. S. government to dig coal from the government coal areas in Alaska and transport it by government owned colliers and railroads to the persons who want it. This is state capitalism which is a forerunner of the co-operative commonwealth.

At El Oro in the State of Mexico, fourteen striking miners were killed recently by the troops. In Mexico capitalism and robbery is still going on. The troops are used to fight workers.

Toronto police have seized a publication that has been attacking Judge Winchester and will not let it be sold on the streets. The Canadian courts are the clubs the master class use on the workers. It would never do to let the people know that our courts are class instruments of the rich and that they merit little respect. If the people got their eyes open the exploiters would not get their graft so easily.

How will the Socialist state acquire the industries? One way might be through competition. The Oregon people are demanding that the U. S. government enter into competition with the private coal barons. The Ontario government is competing against the electric monopoly. All the people have more power than part of the people. All the people can go into business and put part of the people out of business.

The Anti-Socialist Union of Britain is composed of the parasite rich who oppose the rush of Socialism that threatens to engulf them. The form of opposition taken by the members in London has been in the shape of afternoon teas where the parasites call upon one another and tell each other what a terrible thing this new movement is. The Anti-Socialist Union is thinking it is doing a whale of a business against the thing that menaces them, because they drink tea with each other and talk silly.

Elections are coming on. The coal operators of Alberta have accepted the award of the Board of Conciliation. The slaves are about to vote, so the masters give in. It is a bad time to stir up the slaves to think just when the masters are appealing for another term for their politicians. After the elections the slaves can be shot at, and robbed, and chucked into vile quarters and be made to live on cheap fare. The foolish slaves do not know enough to vote for their own class. So the plutes make the laws to suit themselves.

The only basis of wealth is labor applied to raw material to shape it into things good for the use of man. Nature furnishes the raw material. Workingmen provide the labor. How does the capitalist come in? He comes in only because the voters have been foolish enough to elect capitalist law makers to make laws which allow the capitalists to monopolize the natural resources and the machinery wherewith labor must work. The capitalist should not come in. He is a blot on nature's face that should be changed from his ugly preponderance into fair and healthy productive labor.

When the politicians meet they frequently have a banquet. They go to a swell hotel and pay ten or twenty dollars apiece for the gabfest. They are the men you wage slaves have chosen. You never get a look in on such joints. You are content with a twenty cent handout for your lunch. The politicians can swallow in an evening what it takes sixty hours of your sweat for you to get. They can do it because you allow them to live on the wealth you produce but do not get. If you like that thing, the best way for you to do is to keep right on voting for your masters. They will only be too pleased to keep on handing out to themselves the same soft living.

Many a little boss works himself harder than any man in his employ. He owns a little business. The trusts let him play at owning something because they are not just ready to gobble up his business and spew him out as an unemployed misfit. This little boss is so busy worrying and fighting for his living that he has no time to study. Socialists talk to him and tell him plainly that he has headed for the junk pile. He knows it is true and so gets mad. With the upper millstone of the trust grinding from above and the nether millstone of the labor unions grinding from below, the little bosses are being ground into chowchow. We cannot prevent this, for thus it was bound to be by the very might of potential energy wrapped up in the ions and electrons of the atoms or even the primitive star mist began to whirl into the suns and planetary systems.

They that make half revolutions only dig a tomb for themselves.—St. Just.

METHODS AND AIM

The Socialists have an aim they desire to attain. This aim is the abolition of rent, interest and profit, industrial democracy wherein the workers will rule and get the full social value of their labor power.

Many well intentioned people declare their belief in and sympathy with the aims and hopes of the Socialists. We are called all sorts of nice names when our theories are discussed. Our dream is called a beautiful one.

"Very well," we say. "Let us be practical people and begin turning our vision into a reality." We begin to do it, and our erstwhile friends put up a loud howl against us, declaring we are robbers, creating discontent and making many respectable gentlemen uncomfortable.

We not only desire to hold a vision. We also want to be getting on our way towards the realization of the vision. If labor is to get its just returns the capitalist must be made work like any other useful worker. He must be made give up his parasite income. This hurts the feelings of the capitalist and all his parasite hangers-on.

If homes are to be for people to live in and not to be for the purpose of giving rent to someone, the landlord must be abolished. This hurts the feelings of the landlords.

Strange as it may seem to good, simple people who believe that a man need but know what is right and he will do it no matter how it hurts him, the capitalist and his dependents will oppose the advent of Socialism. We can expect little from him save lip sympathy which he will yield, as it costs him nothing.

We must therefore turn to some other class for support. That class is the working class.

We must waken them. They are the ones who are robbed. They are the class that are interested in seeing Socialism come.

So the workers and Socialists become one. They fight together the battle of the revolution. Whenever labor triumphs the Socialists rejoice while the capitalists lament. Whenever labor gets bigger pay, wins shorter hours, beats their masters, learns in larger numbers the nature of the class war, we rejoice. Shoulder to shoulder the Socialists stand with the workers, against their masters, ever urging the workers to seize the political power and come to their rightful inheritance.

Wherefore the masters declare that our visions are glorious but our conduct outrageous.

JUST OUT

Fresh from the Chas. Kerr press, three handsome books, the latest word on Socialism. "Industrial Socialism," by Wm. Haywood and Frank Bohn. "Shop Talks in Economics," by Mary Marcy. "The Strength of the Strong," by Jack London. Take my word for it, that these books are the best yet. The price is 10 cents per copy or as a special inducement, the three for a quarter, postpaid.

ELECTION DAY IS COMING!

Politician—Well, I'm back again! How are you?

Voter—Oh, no use kicking.

Politician—You know, I thought I'd drop around to see you about your vote.

Voter—Yes?

Politician—Of course, you know I made a lot of promises last year—

Voter—Sure I do.

Politician—Well, I want to tell you that I haven't made the slightest effort to keep any of them. I've been grafting just as much as I could and I'd like to keep it up. Will you help me?

Voter—I sure will. You can count on my vote.

Politician—That's good. I was afraid you might switch over to those greasy Socialists.

Voter—No danger, old man. They don't stand a chance of getting my vote—it'd be thrown away.

Politician—Ta! Ta!—Ex.

The Socialist arguments are being heard through the land. Wherever Cotton's goes there the battle of ideas is waged. One slave declared he was not a slave. He did not have a master. If one man would not employ him he could get plenty of work elsewhere. This propertyless slave thought he was free because he had the opportunity of selling himself by the day at the going slave price to two or three different masters. He could not see just then when he sold his time for ten hours a day he was the slave of the employer during that time. Some day he will get more sense.

FAILURE

By Rev. Walter F. Harris.

I was recently told by an anti-Socialist that the Socialists had come across were "failures in life." It is a remark which is beginning to lose any claim to originality, and is so hackneyed some of us are about sick of it.

I eagerly admitted the truth of the general proposition, and replied that it is an honor to any body of men to be classed with Jesus Christ, who certainly was a "FAILURE IN LIFE."

The taunt was probably meant to make me feel ashamed of being a Socialist. Instead, however, of having this desired effect, it made my heart glow with pride. It brought to my mind the Master's words, "BLESS-ED are they that have been persecuted for righteousness' sake,"—a condition I notice in the case of Socialists more often than in the average church member.

It is to the HONOR and CREDIT of Socialists that they are so often "failures!"

It is to the SHAME and DIS-GRACE of the organized churches that their membership consists so largely of the wealthy!

Under present economic conditions, it is a reproach and a disgrace to ANY MAN, no matter what he calls himself, to be what the world calls "successful." The industrial conditions under which we live make it IMPOSSIBLE for any enlightened man to make an economic success of his life honestly.

Just look at the irony of it! These well-fed, well-groomed, well-housed, comfortable merchant princes, who make their "living" by the extortion from the common fund of rent, interest and profit—ALL UNEARNED, and therefore unjustly claimed—these men who claim to follow the poor Nazareth carpenter and his poverty-stricken fishermen, who EARNED every cent they ever used, point the finger of scorn at the Socialists, and call them "failures." They call us "discontented agitators." Of course we are! Was not Jesus Christ a "DISCONTENTED AGITATOR?" Is any man worthy of being called a follower of the revolutionary Nazarene if he is NOT a "discontented agitator?"

I say no!

I am reminded of the parable of the two sons. Sent into the field by their father, one said "I go, sir," and went not. The other said "I will not," but afterwards went. Which was the truer son?

Just so, the "Christians" say to Jesus Christ "I go, sir." While accumulating "capital," they sing fervently "All to Jesus I surrender." While giving small or moderate "alms" out of their abundant wealth, in order to relieve some small fraction of the poverty caused by the accumulation of that abundance, they profess allegiance to Him who said "Neither have two coats apiece;" "Sell ALL that thou hast, and give to the poor;" "Ye cannot serve God and Mammon."

The Socialist very often says "I WILL NOT." The Christ he sees pictured by His professed followers makes no appeal to him, and he will not consent to follow Him. But actions speak louder than words. Without any outward profession, he is nearer to the master in his every day conduct.

Like Jesus, he is a revolutionary "discontented agitator." He has the honesty and the fearlessness to denounce wrong and oppression in wherever he sees them. This hurts the feelings of his well-to-do customers and patrons, or his employers, and of course he fails or gets the "sack." Like Jesus, he calls every man a brother, and every woman a sister, even the Samaritans, or despised "foreigners." This displeases the bloodthirsty "Christian" (Y) patriots, and once again he loses business. He refuses to invest his savings in dividend yielding shares, so as to live on usury of other people's earnings. He takes the Scriptures at their face value, when they say "The earth is the Lord's," and refuses to acknowledge that it is the landlord's.

Of course he can't "succeed"! His conscience won't allow him to. His opinions are too unpopular in a greedy competitive world. While others, conspicuously the "Christian" members of the orthodox churches, fawn and lie and say:

"God bless the squire and his relations,"

"And keep us in our proper stations,"

and sell their conscience every day of their life, "in the way of business." The Socialist stands straight up in his moral manhood, and refuses to disguise his opinions for ANYBODY. He is too much of a MAN to be a toady. He is too much of a humanitarian to be a "patriot." He is, whatever he may call himself, too much of a Christian to be a mammon server. He is too "independent" to

be a success. Failure! Glorious epoch-making failure! I trust and hope the day will never come when the Socialists will forsake principle for success, until the dawn of that glorious day when shall come to pass the realization of that prayer, so often said by the lips, and so rarely, alas, by the heart—"Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done ON EARTH, even as it is done in heaven."

Socialists! Don't be ashamed of your economic failure. Shout it on the house-tops! Glory in it! Use it as a boomerang argument to rout these cowardly so-called Christians, who HAVE NOT THE COURAGE TO FAIL, who have not enough of their Leader's character to fail, who have not enough of the Grace of God to fail; but habitually taunt with failure men better and nobler and more Christ-like than these slaves, because these men are too busy trying to uplift humanity to have time or inclination to uplift themselves at the expense of humanity.

Election Bundles

The election is on, and the Bundle Booster has a chance to shine. Committee rooms and political meetings can be covered with copies of Cotton's, giving free or selling at a profit price. They will all want to read Cotton's because it will put the right kind of politics to them.

This is the time for all ardent Socialists to order a bundle and get active. Here are the prices:

BUNDLE PRICES.

10 copies a week, 3 months	1.00
25 copies a week, 3 months	2.50
5 copies a week, 6 months	1.00
10 copies a week, 6 months	2.00
5 copies a week, 1 year	2.00
7 copies a week, 1 year	3.00

Across the line the United States people have had a hard time under their constitution. A written document prepared a century and a quarter ago still binds the American people. The people's will is not done because the courts declare unconstitutional the laws passed by the representatives of the people. Across the ocean there is a king who is presumed to be all powerful. He is not, but the people just pretend he is. The people elect members of parliament to pass laws. These members pass laws which would relieve somewhat the pressure of poverty. The lords throw out the bill. Thereupon the representatives of the people appeal to the pretended allpowerful king to make enough new lords to pass the bills presented to the upper house. The king, out of pretended love for his people, agrees to do this. If he did not, he would probably find that his dear and beloved people would take his beloved kingly job away from him. It is, perhaps, because there is so much pretence about the whole thing that the people of Great Britain have so much control. Did they worship their king more or their lords more, they would not have such a representative government.

A Socialist in conversation with a wage slave, pointed out how much better off the workers would be under Socialism. The answer he got was, "Some people will not be content no matter how well off they are." Think of a wage slave putting up a line of talk like that! Because some wage slaves would not be contented when they were better off this wage slave thought he was putting up a good argument against Socialism. The plutes have robbed the workers so long that many of the exploited seem to think the heavens would fall and the crust of the earth give in if the plutes got down off the backs of the producers. Socialism will not satisfy some people. But because a few might have their feelings hurt because they could not absorb the income of hundreds of slaves, is that any argument against freeing the slaves from slavery?

Campaign Funds

The Socialists are running two candidates at least. Others will be put in the field later on. Comrade Farmilo is running in Edmonton, Alta., and Comrade Wing is running in Brockville, Ont. The government exacts a deposit of \$200 from each candidate. The Comrades who have no Socialist candidate in the field in their own constituency can help their fighting Comrades by sending contributions towards the payment of these deposits and the other necessary expenses. Those desiring to contribute can send their money for the Edmonton fight to Comrade F. Blake, Treasurer of the Campaign Fund, 1332 Government Avenue, Edmonton, Alta. Those who wish to aid the Brockville Comrades can forward their financial assistance to Comrade L. S. Grue, 138 George St., Brockville, Ont.

NEXT WEEK.

Next week the political issues of Cotton's begins. There will be published the manifesto of the Socialist Local of Berlin, Ont., to the electors of McKenzie King's district. There will also be further articles on the strike of the garment workers in Gordon Mackay's, Toronto. Next week's issue will be one big size. Will the sub hustlers kindly get right down to hard team work so that Cotton's can set the brains of a larger number of slaves on fire with the desire for and hope of emancipation?

BUNCOME & SCRAPP'S

By R. W. NORTHEY

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR "COTTON'S WEEKLY"

CHAPTER XXI.

"The Truth Shall Make Them Free." (Continued.)

"The eagerness of United States capitalists to capture the Chinese market and to hold it afterwards is shown in the feverish haste to complete the Panama canal. And after they capture it what will be the result? The result will be the same old economic determinism, the same old cheapening of production we run up against every time we investigate the capitalist system. There can be no other result. With the wealth created for them by American workmen the patriotic American capitalists will erect manufacturing plants in China and exploit the teeming millions of that country in exactly the same way that labor is exploited everywhere. But the exploitation of Chinese labor will be immensely profitable.

"What capitalist would be foolish enough to pay labor from \$2 to \$5 a day in the States and add the cost of exporting to China when he can put up his factory right there where his market is and pay his Chinik employees from 25c. to 75c. a day? What steel magnate would pay \$6 per ton for crude iron ore when he could get a better grade of ore in China for about a third of that price? These captains of industry may not actually reside in China, but the profits would be theirs wherever they lived. No doubt there would be a number of skilled workmen taken to the new field of industry, but the great majority would be left at home to endure the hardships such a scarcity of jobs would entail, or else they could go to China on their own hook and compete with the natives for a fifty-cents-a-day job. (Laughter.)

"With the export-trade in manufactured goods dropping to zero and only the home consumption to be provided for, the unemployment problem in the United States will at no distant date become a real menace to the prevailing system. The astute financiers and manufacturers see this, hence their haste to do something to head it off. They are brainy enough to understand that by obtaining new markets or new concessions in old markets they can give Capitalism an extended lease of life. So they have taken charge of things in two or three little republics in Central America; they have assembled 20,000 troops on the Mexican border ready to step in and take charge on the first possible pretext, and they have taken the initiative in offering reciprocity to Canada—a thing which up to very recently they had frowned upon with haughty contempt. Probably the concessions by Canada and the submission by Mexico, which will give United States financiers and manufacturers access to the vast natural resources of these two neighbors north and south, may instil new life into the beast of Capitalism, but in reality his days are numbered. This renewed activity is his last great effort. From now on his snarl will be more vicious, but his real fighting power, will be weaker and weaker. Capitalism can't fill the bill any longer; it can find employment for only a portion of the people. When the people—the working people, the capitalists know it already—become cognizant of this fact they will overthrow the beast, not by bullets but by ballots, and take charge themselves. (Loud applause and cheering.)

The French revolution was a carnival of bloodshed and horror because the people were ignorant and unorganized. Mob law took charge, and the opportunity of founding a just government of the people, by the people and for the people was lost. It is hardly likely that such a bloodthirsty climax will ever again happen in any civilized country. The great Socialist movement, so widespread today, teaches revolution by means of evolution. In the Co-operative Commonwealth there will be no unemployment, because every worker—and all will be workers—will have access to the machines; and they will not have to divide up the proceeds of their labor with an owning class, because they will be the owning class themselves.

In every other country who flout and sneer at the idea of there being any unemployment under the present system. These are chiefly educated people. There are certain people in this class, such as professors, editors, ministers and politicians. They claim that there is work for all and it is only the lazy, the ne'er-do-well and the unemployable who are lacking jobs. According to them all vagrants, tramps and out-o'-works are jailbirds and criminals, and the only remedy they have to offer for the abatement of this evil is jail, and then more jail.

"Now you who read the newspapers know this to be a lie. Not a day passes but what some paragraph—generally a very small one, because the well-to-do readers don't like to see it in print—calls attention to the fact that unemployment is widespread, is everywhere. When you see a newspaper item that five or six hundred men applied for a ten-dollar-a-week job as watchman or some such low-salaried position you pass it by as nothing unusual. Some of you feel sympathy enough to say 'Poor beggars,' but as it does not affect you personally you naturally think it is no business of yours. Such is the selfishness to which the present competitive system has hardened us.

"Only a day or two ago I cut the following from a daily paper.—Listen: 'One hundred men jammed the reception room of Har Monah Hospital at Second street and Avenue A, New York, yesterday, in response to an advertisement offering \$25 for a quart of blood from a healthy male adult, for transfusion to the veins of a woman patient at the hospital. Eager vendors of their own blood ranged in age from twenty-one to forty-nine years. Most of them were clear-eyed, healthy-looking specimens of manhood; representatives of the out-of-work population. Sailors and long-shoremen predominated. Truck drivers, clerks, bookkeepers and salesmen were among the crowd.

"And next day there was a paragraph stating that the man who was lucky enough to be selected was a resident of Brooklyn whose rent was in arrear and he was in danger of eviction. He was thus enabled to pay up those arrears and save his family from being turned out into the street. What a system, what a parody of justice when a man after selling a quart of his blood to save his family from starvation is compelled to hand the proceeds over to a blood-sucking parasite who owns the shelter his family needs.

"Here's another item cut from today's paper: 'A citizen of San Francisco was arrested yesterday for parading the streets with a placard on his back which bore the following: 'I have a family to support. I want work. Who will give me a job?' The man was a butcher who had recently arrived from San Diego. He told the police he was destitute; that his wife had been sick for months, and all he wanted was something to do that he might provide for his family without being forced to beg or steal.'

Here's another: Chicago, Monday. Fear of impending starvation caused a father and mother to administer strychnine to themselves and their two children, both under four years. The mother, Mrs. Honore Dziurgot, and the older child, Joseph, are dead. The father and baby are in a hospital. The man and woman were about 30 years old. 'He could not get work and she was ill, so they decided to put an end to themselves and their babies. With his last quarter Dziurgot bought the strychnine.

"Such incidents as these are published almost daily, and yet there are individuals and newspapers so blind to the truth that they deny the fact of there being any unemployment and insist that there is work for all who care to work.

"It is a fact that every movement for bettering the condition of the common people has invariably been opposed not only by the upper classes, but by the common people themselves. That is because the people do not think for themselves. They take their cue from the speeches of their political leaders and from the writings of editors whose interests, and consequently whose convictions, are not in sympathy with the workers. They cannot possibly view the matter, any matter, from the workers' standpoint, because all their aims and aspirations are to reach the class above them, not the class below. This state of things has been going on so long that it is now a settled fact, a condition. Thus we have politicians, editors, university professors, preachers and certain writers acting as watchdogs for the plutocrats, wealthy corporations and captains of industry. They write and preach and lecture against any change that would elevate the workers to their level. There must be classes, they say, and there must be common people to do the hard work.

"Years ago the aristocrats of Europe saw danger to their class in the spread of the teachings of Marx and Engels, and so their henchmen—the politicians, editors, university professors, preachers, etc.—were soon baying like a pack of harriers at the sound of the huntsman's horn. Socialism was anarchy; Socialism would destroy the home; would destroy incentive, religion and a thousand other good things; the people must not listen to it; it would en-

danger their soul's salvation; Socialists were lawbreakers, traitors, atheists, freelovers, murderers at heart, and most of them were possessed of a devil.

"In almost exactly similar declamations the priests and pharisees of Jerusalem clamored for the suppression and death of the Great Master Jesus Christ nineteen hundred years ago. And the lower classes, the unthinking workers and the debased rabble, taking their cue from their spiritual and financial masters, clamored even louder and longer till they had accomplished the evil deed expected of them and that Great Soul was cast out from this planet with ignominy.

(To be continued.)

The Relief of the Unemployed

By Karl Kautsky.

There is one problem above all others with which Socialist governments must concern themselves. They will in all cases be compelled to solve the question of the relief of the unemployed.

Enforced idleness is the greatest curse of the laborer. For him it signifies misery, humiliation, crime.

The laborer lives only from the sale of his labor power, and when he can find no purchaser for this he is delivered up to hunger.

And even when the laborer has found work the unemployed still torture him, for he is never secure from the loss of his job and the consequent misery.

A proletarian regime would in every case make an end to this condition even if the proletarians were not Socialists but simply Liberals as in England.

In just what manner the problem of the unemployed would be solved we shall not attempt here to investigate.

There are many different methods, and many plans to this end have been made by sociologists.

For example, it has been sought from the bourgeois point of view to insure against unemployment by taxation, and in part this has been done. But a bourgeois society can only create the most insufficient patchwork in this field because it is itself the bough from which unemployment hangs.

Only the victorious proletariat can and will enact the measures which are capable of completely abolishing the necessity of the unemployed whether this be through sickness or otherwise.

THE REVOLUTIONARY EFFECTS.

An actually effective maintenance of all the unemployed must completely alter the relative strength of the proletariat and the capitalist. It will make the proletariat master in the factory.

That the laborer of today is compelled to sell himself to the employer and that the latter can exploit and enslave him is because of the ghost of the unemployed and the hunger whip that swings above his head.

If the laborer can once be secure of existence even when he is not working, nothing would be easier for him than to triumph over capital. He no longer needs capitalists, while the latter can not continue their business without him.

Once things have gone thus far the employers would be beaten in every conflict with their employees and be quickly compelled to give in to them.

The capitalists could then perhaps continue to be the directors of the factories, but they would cease to be their masters and exploiters.

Once the capitalists recognized, however, that they had the right to bear only the risk and burdens, they would be the very first to renounce the further extension of capitalist production and to demand that their undertakings be purchased because they could no longer carry them on with any advantage.

This was the case, for example, in Ireland at the time the anti-rent movement reached its highest point and the land owners were not in a position to forcibly collect their rents. Accordingly it was the landlords themselves who demanded that the State purchase all their landed possessions.

We could expect the same from the capitalists under a proletarian regime, even if this regime were not dominated by Socialist theories and did not proceed directly from the standpoint of bringing the capitalist means of production into social possession.

Capitalists would themselves demand their means of production be purchased.

The political domination of the proletariat and the continuation of the capitalist system of production are irreconcilable.

Whoever concedes the possibility of the first must also grant the possibility of the disappearance of the latter.—From "The Social Revolution."

ELECTION CAMPAIGN

Election time approaches. The plute politicians will be abroad in the land. They will be spouting and sawing the air.

The Socialists will run few candidates. The old party heeled and voters will sneer.

They will tell you that you are no good. You have no candidate and you might just as well go way back and sit down.

WHY NOT BEGIN A CAMPAIGN OF YOUR OWN?

You can begin a campaign and keep it up all through election time.

You can campaign for a mighty subscription list for Cotton's Weekly. You can campaign for the spread of the knowledge of Socialism.

Each old party politician is busy organizing his county in the interests of the master capitalists of Canada.

You can get busy organizing your county for Socialism.

The first step is the spread of Socialist literature.

Cotton's will discuss reciprocity and protection from the viewpoint of the working class. Get it into the hands of the workers of Canada.

Cotton's is your paper. It is campaigning for you. You can begin that subscription campaign and surprise your exploiters.

Elections will be held on September 21st. You have six weeks in which to campaign for subs before the politicians of the masters get back to power!

How hard will you campaign? The sub list of Cotton's during the next six weeks will show your mettle.

Circulation Statement

Following is the statement of circulation for the issue of August 3rd.

	OFF	ON	TOTAL
Ontario	86	102	346
British Columbia	29	72	1726
Alberta	93	54	1500
Prov. of Quebec	23	17	1070
Nova Scotia	48	34	913
Saskatchewan	49	8	745
Manitoba	68	34	585
New Brunswick	22	10	193
Foreign	3	6	138
Yukon Territory	0	0	63
Newfoundland	0	0	15
Prince Ed. Island	2	0	7

Total 433 337 10,451

Loss for Week 86

Total issue last week was 12,200

GENERAL Executive Committee, Canadian Socialist Federation, meets every First and Third Monday at 9 Queen street south, third floor, H. Martin, secretary, 61 Weber Street east, Berlin, Ont.

TORONTO LO'AL I. English, C. S. F.—Business Meetings held on the first and third Thursday of each month at the Finlay Hall, 24 Adelaide St. W. at 8 p.m. Second floor. Economic class, second and fourth Wednesday of each month held at 177 Chestnut St. at 8 p.m. Secretary, W. Bellemare, 113 Sumach Street.

Eureka Watch Compasses

Newest thing out. Fits neatly on any style watch and indicates where owner is at all glance. Everybody wants one. Ladies or gents size. Sample Compass with full instruction leaflet. Price 10 cents. Big thing for agents. Eastern Specialty Company, Box 28, Cowansville, P. Q.

Dr. W. J. CURRY

DENTIST

SUITE 501 PHONE 2354

Dominion Trust Building

VANCOUVER, B. C.

SHERIFF'S SALE

FIEBI FA'IAN DE BONI ET DE TERRIS

Superior Court—District of Be...

Province of Quebec, DAME ROSE ALBA

District of Quebec, DAME ROSE ALBA

No. 8000, against the goods and

lands of AUGUSTIN MAROIS, defendant.

1. A certain piece of land situate in the parish of Notre Dame de la Riviere, and now known on the official plan and in the book of reference of the said town-ship, as being part of lot number ten hundred and forty-eight (1048) with a house and other buildings thereon erected and all the right, circumstances and appurtenances thereto belonging.

2. A piece of land, now known on the official plan and book of reference of the town-ship of Stanbridge as being north west corner of lot number ten hundred and forty-eight (1048) with all the buildings and improvements thereon erected such as house, barn, shed and other buildings and all appurtenances thereto belonging.

To be sold at the church door of the parish of Notre Dame de la Riviere, in the town of Stanbridge (so called), on said township of Stanbridge, on the TWENTY FIFTH day of AUGUST next, at the hour of ONE of the clock in the afternoon.

CHAS. S. COTTON, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Sweetburg, 18th July, 1911.

A NEW CREATION

WEBSTER'S

NEW

INTERNATIONAL

DICTIONARY

THE MERRIAM WEBSTER

The Only New unabridged dictionary in many years.

Contains the pith and essence of an authoritative library.

Covers every field of knowledge. An Encyclopedia in a single book.

The Only Dictionary with the New Divided Page.

400,000 Words. 2700 Pages. 6000 Illustrations. Cost nearly half a million dollars.

Let us tell you about this most remarkable single volume.

Write for sample pages, full particulars, etc.

Name this paper and we will send free a set of Pocket Maps.

G. & C. Merriam Co.

Springfield, Mass.

150-160

THE FIRING LINE

BOOK WINNERS

Comrade Chas. Dunsmore, Sherbrooke, P. Q., won the book prize for the best sub hustling during the week ending July 21st, with \$3.25 worth of subs. Comrade B. Nicholson, Winnipeg, won the prize for the week ending July 28th, with \$10.00 worth of subs. Comrade Nicholson also won the prize for the month of July, his \$10.00 worth of subs being the most sent in for the thirty-one days. Comrade Dunsmore gets one copy of "War, What for?" and Comrade Nicholson gets two copies.

Two yearlies from Comrade J. W. McKim, Kentville, Ont.

Comrade Chas. Bowie, Victoria, B. C., delivers five halfers.

Three yearlies from Comrade J. A. Wallace, Grand View, Man.

A Cumberland B. C., kicker kicks Socialism into three yearlies.

Comrade Joseph Desprey, Amherst, N. S., gets five halfers going.

Comrade Chas. E. Prince, Vancouver, enlightens two yearlies.

Comrade H. Walker, Shelbourne, Ont., arrives with two halfers.

Comrade J. V. Hull, Port Moody, B. C., shows a yearlier while he is at.

Comrade Thomas Hughes, Mountain Mill, Alta., nabs five ground-hogs.

Comrade Bert Mabe, Gowganda, Ont., felt like two yearlies and three halfers.

Comrade John Rich, Red Deer, Alta., shoves the dope into four yearlies.

Comrade T. Slater, Evergreen, Alta., contributes a yearlier and three halfers.

Comrade George Gibson, Hintonburg, Ont., steals two brains from the plutes.

Comrade Emil Quirnbach, Berlin, teaches a halfer the way to fight for freedom.

Comrade Geo. Penfold, Guelph, Ont., chucks Cotton's into the heads of fifteen halfers.

Comrade Findley McLeod, Toronto, ships us ten halfers and says he will land a hundred slaves.

Comrade Wm. McCormack, Toronto, Ont., shows two yearlies and a halfer the growl of the bulldog.

Comrade R. Christie, Port Arthur, Ont., finds four discontented ones and gathers 'em in.

Comrade Neil McKenzie, Gowganda, Ont., lands a likely looking bunch of five yearlies.

Comrade Geo. Wood, West Selkirk, Man., finds five people who are weary of exploitation.

Comrade J. C. Turpel, Chinook, Alta., sicks two yearlies onto the capitalist system.

Local No. 5, Guelph, C. S. F., gives the bulldog a chance to chew on the brains of ten trials.

Comrade Joseph C. Williams, New Westminster, B. C., hits the trail to the wigwag with a yearlier.

Comrade C. J. Erickson, Meeting Creek, Alta., says it's dry times, but he managed to find a halfer.

If necessary to make complaint, please return receipt card sent for all remittances of \$1.00 or more.

Comrade Iran Ried, Camrose, Alta., drops two subs into the boiling cauldron of the revolution.

A dollar's worth of halfers get the Socialist habit of discontent per Comrade Alex. Newell, Toronto.

Comrade A. H. MacIsaac, Ashcroft, B. C., persuades three yearlies to yield up their four bits each for the paper.

Comrade T. H. Dunne, Arrowhead, B. C., points the noses of two yearlies towards the temple of the revolution.

Comrade Alain Burke, Montreal, feeds two dollars to the bulldog and the growl goes into the homes of five yearlies.

Comrade Chas. G. Kasen, Rose Creek, Alta., pumps two dollars worth of the dope into the slaves of the Dominion.

"Send me another dollar's worth of sub cards," says a Brockville slave, and keep on giving the rotten system hell.

The two yearlies and two halfers sent in by Comrade Jas. P. McGuire, Porcupine, Ont., will sure receive our immediate attention.

Comrade Fred Chadwell, Kakabeka Falls, sends a renewal and says he hopes to land a bunch of slaves next meeting of the Local.

The big press gleefully accepts the order to send five halfers to Prince Albert, Sask., at the command of Comrade John O'Hara.

Socialist Platforms for distribution during election time. S. P. of C. or C. S. F., at 12c. per 100, 80c. per 1000; 70c. per 1,000 in 5,000 lots.

"I received stock certificate about a week ago. It is fine and will be framed. Enclosed two subs." Comrade Rupert Lockhead, Port Arthur, Ont.

Comrade Mrs. Ellen Jickling, Carmen, Man., forwards three dollars worth of subscribers to make the revolution bubble in the postage stamp province.

"I am still gathering a few subs to spread the good news. Enclosed are two. That anti-military edition was a bird." Comrade Fred C. Thompson, Galt, Ont.

"Three are all I can get here. This is a tough nut to crack. No class struggle evident in this little lotus-land." Comrade Alf. J. Gordon, Westport, Ont.

Comrade W. Pickard, Pickardville, places a yearlier and five halfers where the trumpeting of the revolution will call them to do battle for the emancipation of their class.

"This is the first yearlier I have sent to you direct, although indirectly I have sent quite a few. Keep my

A Note of Encouragement

"I am going into the Century Contest with very little hope of winning, but it will help the cause and make it more interesting for all concerned. There is another contest on now which I am very much interested in the Dominion Election. I would like to have seen it held off a year longer but if there is not too many faint hearts, I think we can make it interesting for the Plutes. James Comee, the big promoter and water power grafter, has represented this constituency. He expects to win this election no doubt, but he may find out before he gets through with it that the Socialist movement is going to cause votes to go up to a very high price for there won't be so many votes in the market. We are going to use Cotton's Weekly as our Gatling gun and we want to fire a volley of Subs into every part of the field.

Yours for the fray,
S. Grainger, Fort William.

Enclosed please find a dollar and a quarter for my renewal and two new subs, one yearly and one halfer. This is all I can scrape up among the prosperous and happy slaves here." Comrade Oliver Dewey, Otterville, Ont.

Comrade W. McKenna, North Bay, Ont., marshals a squadron of ten halfers to the forefront of revolutionary thought. Comrade J. H. McQuarry, Barrie, Ont., takes two copies for a year.

"I have been very busy this summer, but am going to do something to help keep the new press busy, the press that prints the greatest paper in Canada. Enclosed find one dollar." Comrade D. Smith, Cherry Grove, Ont.

When sending in subs from towns or cities of any size, put on street or box number if possible. Brockville comrades please take notice that on account of free delivery, your postmaster insists on street address.

"It is only recently I landed in this country and got to know your paper. Send two half yearlies." Comrade Geo. Pettigrew, Ladysmith, B. C. The same mail from the same place brings along two yearlies from Comrade Wm. Carmichael.

Comrade Wm. Moore, Alta., enlists eight for a year and says he is getting some more as soon as possible.

"Enclosed please find one dollar for my renewal. I do not want to miss a copy, if for no other reason than 'Buncombe & Scapp's.' I was surprised at receiving notice that I had won the 'World's Revolutions.' I do not see how you can afford it. I thought I got more than my deserts when I got a copy of Facts. I am very pleased to possess a copy of this valuable little book." Comrade D. McK. Sutherland, Burgessville, Ont.

"Enclosed please find one dollar for half yearly subs. Socialism is growing here. Some of the comrades are shaking themselves. I think we have another good hustler from whom you will hear. It is his money I am sending. He says he is going right out after subscriptions for the paper. I have to go slow and feel my way so I want lose my job. Cotton's is certainly the ideal paper for the working class. I only wish I knew the person who was kind enough to send me your paper. I would shake his hand good and hard. So go right after it to them hard. Don't draw it milder for we can't gain anything by whispering to our sleeping fellows. We must yell aloud in order to rouse them. Wishing you every success and the 20,000 circulation." Wage Slave, Wingham, Ont.

"I am pleased with the work that you are doing and must apologize to you for not having extended a helping hand to get subscriptions before. That is the least any Comrade could do. I have only known Cotton's Weekly for about six months, but find that it is on the right track and like the Appeal on the other side, will be the leading Socialist paper in Canada, because it is continually showing up the rottenness of the present system. If a paper can show the people who read and subscribe for it that the machinery of government, the courts, and in fact the whole system is rotten, and then tells them that the only remedy is Socialism, they will stop voting the old party tickets, and will look into and study our science and the result will be untold victories for Socialism. Enclosed find five yearlies and sixteen halfers, a couple of days work in spare time." Comrade H. H. Avery, Vancouver, B. C.

Election Literature

Locals desiring special leaflets to put out during the coming elections, can get them cheaply at Cotton's.

Leaflets, printed two sides 5 1/2 x 8 1/2 with matter supplied not over 850 words, at \$2.50 per 1,000; 60 cents per additional thousands; 70 cents per additional thousands in 10,000 lots.

Leaflets, four pages, 5 1/2 x 8 1/2, with matter supplied, not over 1,500 words, at \$4.75 per 1,000; \$1.50 for additional thousands.

We have several effective cartoons that will make a hit, and we dress matter up in a way that will convince. Being Socialists we know how.

Lemieux, Postmaster General of Canada, has promised to introduce a cheap parcels post. This will help the retail mail order houses against the small merchants. It will but hasten the day when these little fellows will have to go out of business. They don't want Socialism now. Just wait until they get pinched out of their little niches and they will be squawking for Socialism.

SOCIALIST CELEBRITIES

By Ralph Korngold.

General Otis, the distinguished editor of the Los Angeles Times—although the distinction is not of a character to be proud of, has stated that Socialists were a lot of ignorant people. We shall not answer with the stale pleasantry that if this were so, General Otis as well as quite a few other editors would undoubtedly find themselves within the ranks of the Socialists, but submit to the perusal of the General the following very incomplete list.

The world's greatest living scientist, Alfred Russell Wallace is an avowed Socialist.

The world's greatest living actress Sarah Bernhard shares the same faith.

America's greatest living short story writer, Jack London, is a Socialist.

Also America's greatest living magazine writer, Charles Edward Russell.

Also America's greatest living poet, Edwin Markham.

Also America's greatest living humorist, Edward F. Dunne (Mr. Dooley).

England's (and probably the world's greatest playwright) George Bernard Shaw is also known to be with us.

England's greatest living novelist, John Galsworthy (author of Fraternity and Strife) is not to be outdone in his advocacy of the doctrine.

Gerhart Hauptmann, Germany's greatest living playwright, in the opinion of many a greater genius than Shaw, also belongs to the cult.

France contributes her quota in Anatole France, a man of world reputation, and in Maurice Maeterlinck, which two with Edmond Rostand, forms France's triumvirate of living immortals.

Gabriel d'Annunzio, the undisputed master of Italian letters has run repeatedly on the Socialist ticket.

The political convictions of Maxim Gorky, since the death of Tolstoy, without doubt Russia's greatest living author, are too well known to need comment.

Holland's greatest literary genius, Herman Heyerman's, perhaps the only Dutch writer who has achieved international reputation, has been a Socialist for many years.

I have not attempted to mention any of the smaller stars of the literary heaven, who are Socialists—they are legions.

What Stockholders are Saying

The Stock Certificate issued to shareholders of Cotton's Co-operative seems to have given general satisfaction. The design is very neat and appropriate. We would advise all stockholders to take particular care of their certificates, as there is little doubt that the day is not far distant when Cotton's Co-operative Share will be considered a fortunate prize to the holders.

The opinions of some of our stockholders are given below:

"I beg to acknowledge receipt of stock certificate. I am well pleased with the neat way it is got up." R. Brydson, Toronto.

"I received my Stock Certificate about a week ago. It is fine and I will have it framed. Yours for the kingdom of good." R. Lockhead, Port Arthur.

"Your letter to hand containing Stock Certificate for Burnaby Local S. P. of C. and R. McGowan, for which I take great pleasure in thanking you, and also feel greatly honored to think that our little help along with other comrades we have been able to sustain Cotton's, one of the finest educational papers in Canada and which is certainly doing a marvelous work in the interests of the working class today. Yours in revolt." R. McGowan.

Sub Editress

The sub editress will be in Cowansville on the fifteenth of August. Thereafter there will be three heads preparing the revolutionary material that goes into Cotton's Weekly.

Socialist papers usually start on the enthusiasm of some recent convert. They struggle along and either fail or make good. If a Socialist paper makes good it is forced to expand. Its readers, being drawn from the most intelligent people of the country, are not content with the hash that satisfies the ordinary capitalist, minister, business man, lawyer or teacher. Its readers demand the best of new thought. They continually want the best and the latest researches in social philosophy. Cotton's moves to this demand and expands its editorial staff.

The paper will be greatly improved this winter. There will be a new snap to it. Capitalists will have to watch it closely. It remains for the army of sub hustlers to put the circulation list to 20,000.

One thing however is clear—nature does not produce on one side orders of money or commodities, and on the other those possessing nothing but their own labor. This relation has no natural basis, neither is its social basis one that is common to all historical periods.—Marx.

WORLD WIDE STRUGGLE

The Austrian government is advancing \$40,000,000, for the purpose of building workmen's dwellings.

Headway is being made in raising funds for the proposed Socialist Daily in England.

Of the last eleven bye-elections in Germany, the Socialists have won ten.

The U. S. Socialists have elected the Mayors of thirty-eight cities and towns.

One-fourth of the population of Berlin, Germany, live in one-roomed tenements.

Ray Stannard Baker, writing in the Washington Post, declares that the Socialist Party will have a rapid growth from now on.

The net revenues of the U. S. railroads last year was \$930,000,000. This is the way the railway capitalists stole from labor.

W. F. Reis, author of "Men and Mules," has been nominated by the Socialists as their candidate for Mayor of Toledo, Ohio.

The first conference of elected Socialist officials will meet in Milwaukee on August 12th. There are now 38 Socialist mayors in the United States, and the number of other Socialist officials is legion.

On July 29th, the U. S. Socialists celebrated the tenth birthday of the Socialist Party of the United States. It is a lusty youngster composed of eighty thousand members and a million voters.

J. P. Morgan, controlling five billions of capital can cause a panic any time he likes. The 1907 panic, it is alleged, was caused by him in order that the steel trust might absorb the Tennessee Iron and Steel Company. By the panic the Tennessee company was forced into the trust on a valuation of \$29,000,000. It had assets to the value of \$200,000,000.

The Paris guillotine has been removed from public gaze. The staff, employed by the official executioner in Paris for making guillotines for foreign countries and in other work, a year ago tied him under the guillotine and left him quite a while just to give him the sensation of the wretched victims he had so often murdered.

About 200,000 poor, hand-made lacemakers of France are facing the loss of their business. A machine has been turning out "hand-made" lace so perfectly that the product is deceiving all but the expert. The machine drops stitches and makes other imperfections and the product looks exactly like the handmade kind.

The Mayor of New York City, Gaynor, has signed the subway contract whereby a private firm is given a bonus of \$75,000,000 to build the New York subways costing a couple of hundred millions. In spite of the protests of Socialists and trade unions, no clause was inserted in the contract whereby the company must pay a living wage. Gaynor was elected as a "good" man on the reform ticket.

The French Socialists during the Agadir agitation issued a proclamation declaring against war. Thirty-one large meetings of Socialists were held in Berlin in protest. The Vorwaerts told its 170,000 subscribers that the workers must protest sharply against war. The Socialists in the Wurtemberg Landtag demanded the calling of the Reichstag in order that the people might protest against war. In Valencia, Spain, a protest meeting of 20,000 was addressed by the Socialist Deputy, Iglesias.

Regarding the election of the first Socialist to the Parliament of Portugal, Manuel Jose de Silva, El Socialista, the official organ of the Spanish Socialist party, has the following to say: "The voice of Socialism will now be heard in another National Parliament. De Silva, the genuine representative of the proletarian aspirations, will by his actions largely contribute toward strengthening the movement in Portugal and elsewhere. He will arouse the Portuguese people by his work in Parliament, and at the next election other comrades will come back with him to fight the greater battles against the Portuguese bourgeoisie and the exploitation of labor."

The annual Socialist picnic at Milwaukee was a tremendous success this year. According to the capitalist papers, 24,000 persons were in attendance. This year the main part of the program was given up to the women and children. A large arena was cleared, and the spectators watched the exercises from raised seats. Then the women of the Socialist clubs, dressed in white and crowned with flowers, marched in two by two, carrying two immense flags, the stars and stripes, and the red Socialist banner. These they presented to the Social-Democratic Party in a fine speech of dedication, delivered by the wife of Mayor Seidel.

GETTING INTO TOUCH

Dear Comrade Cotton—I have just received your kind personal appeal of the 25th. You are right when you say "Perhaps the relentless system has been getting in its fine work on you." It has, with a vengeance. The high cost of living up here is just double what it was ten years ago. At the end of last year I had after paying all my obligations, the handsome surplus of 85 cents, to start on this year.

You seem to think that I have lost all interest in the movement. Now comrade, let me assure you that my interest is greater than ever; every number of Cotton's is to me a mental and moral tonic, I only wish I could afford to send you ten yearly Subs at my own expense, just to awaken the poor sleepy wage slaves in this town, that the old capitalist papers have been doping with soothing syrup so long. How I would like to have your Compendium of Facts. But the hellish system has tied my hands and I can send only a dollar for five half-yearly subs at my own expense.

Yours in revolt,
A Manitoba Comrade.

Next the children went through a beautiful and impressive flag drill, each boy bearing a red banner and each girl a United States flag. As the two lines marched together, crossing their flags, the audience applauded wildly, and many an old-time Socialist wiped his eyes at sight of this inspiring vision of the future. No words were needed to expound the beautiful lesson.

Victor Berger, the only Socialist Congressman in the U. S. House, has been doing things. He has succeeded in getting the president to pardon a 12-year-old boy who was sentenced to five years imprisonment for having stolen five dollars from the postoffice in which he is employed at Beaumont, Texas. Berger has introduced a bill to prevent the employment of boys under 16 years of age in government work or by government contractors. He is working to have the gag rule removed from the postal employees. By this rule any employee is immediately sacked who demands better working conditions or attempts to influence others to collectively demand an improvement. He has also introduced an old age pension bill, which, if passed will give all persons over sixty years of age a minimum income of four dollars a week. He recently delivered a speech in Congress which showed that neither free trade, nor protection protects the workers. This speech has been widely circulated.

Socialist Stickers—Miniature Posters printed in Red and Blue, on gummed paper. Good for back of letters and every other place they can be seen. 12 cents per hundred, assorted; 500 assorted, 60 cents; 1000 assorted, \$1.00.

Society must develop out of itself, according to its own imminent laws.—Bebel.

3 Big New Books at a Little Price

Fresh from the Press
Handsomely Printed
The Best Yet

Shop Talks on Economics
By Mary E. Marcy

Every Canadian Socialist will want this. A handbook of easy lessons which every working man and woman will understand because it is made up of MEAL TICKET talks on problems we meet in the shops every day. Get a wage worker to study these lessons and he will become a revolutionist that will stick. Beautifully printed, with white coated cover, illustrated in Red.

10 cents a Copy.

Industrial Socialism

By William D. Haywood and Frank Bohn

This is THE propaganda book of the year. Takes up Socialism, the Socialist Party, Industrial Evolution and Industrial Unionism. Going to have a million circulation this year. No Socialist or labor unionist can afford to miss it if he wants to know what's what in the revolutionary movement. Contains the heart and meat of the whole revolutionary movement in a nutshell. Handsome book of 64 pages, white coated cover, printed in rich blue.

Only 10 Cents a Copy.

The Strength of the Strong

Jack London's New Cave Story

Illustrated, in swell cover. Stories about the first lawmaker, the first preacher and the First Working Class Revolt. Chuck full of the fighting spirit.

10 cents a Copy.

HERE'S YOUR CHANCE

For a Limited Time

These Three Brand New Books for 25 cents

This Offer Can't Be Beat

Order from Cotton's Weekly. Good stock on hand.

THE MOVEMENT IN CANADA

SOCIALISM AS THE NEW SCIOLOGY.

C. M. O'Brien, M. P. P., for Rocky Mountain division, Alberta, delivered a clear-cut argumentative address on the above topic last evening to a much larger assemblage. The gist of the speaker's remarks follows: As to Socialism the speaker said that it was the new science of sociology, developed by the laboring class in order to express the point of view of the workingman. The capitalist had taught the workers various kinds of science, when by so doing the efficiency of the laborer was increased. But they had not taught them the true science of sociology, because it was not advisable to reveal the system of labor exploitation. Moreover the capitalist could not get at the fact, because it was not their material interests to do so. History as taught in the schools gave false impressions. The great man theory had been exploded, yet school histories deal almost wholly with the doings of alleged great men. The materialistic conception of history was the only true one.

Turning to the question of surplus value, the speaker said that if the workers were taught to measure values as they were taught to measure lumber, capitalism would soon fall. Labor was the source of value. A gold mine at the north pole would be of no value, because labor could not be applied to it.—The Press, Lindsay, Ont.

A CHAUFFEUR FOR COWANSVILLE LOCAL.

Local Kakabeka Falls, are beginning to stir things in their district. Comrade H. A. Bryan says in his report just to hand: "We have some sub cards here which I knew nothing about till this week. We are going to fill them out and send in right away. We have agreed to send in one sub for each of our members every month hereafter. We intend to make Cowansville Local hustle, if they want to keep the pace with us. Yours ever in sending this system to hell."

The rivalry started thusly: The manager of Cotton's quoted in a letter to the boys of Kakabeka Falls, some remarks of the editor as to their activities, and Comrade Bryan wrote back asking what Cowansville was doing—and of course Cowansville was there with the goods.

Local Cowansville is keeping the pace, and distributes 200 copies of Cotton's per week in its district. They are ready to keep the pace.

Every individual member of Kakabeka Falls local holds a share of stock in Cotton's Co-operative, which we believe is the record for Canada, closely pressed by the comrades of Burnaby Local, Cumberland, B. C., and Central Park, B. C., local.

The Proof of the Pudding

The best proof of a good serial story, is the fact that readers in large numbers do not want to miss a single instalment. That is precisely just what is happening in regard to "Buncombe & Scapp's." It's getting to be familiar reading: "Don't want to miss any of B. & S. It's fine." And the further the story progresses, the more interesting it gets. Just here is where a good suggestion is brought forward. It would be better for regular subscribers to renew for a year instead of six months. There would be no papers missed over subs running out.

"We like the story of Buncombe & Scapp's. It is a good one, and my wife reads the paper as soon as it comes in the house.—Victor Schers, Elkton.

"Please find my renewal sub. Start in with No. 145, as I am interested in Buncombe & Scapp's."—E. D. Stewart, Fort William.

"That Buncombe & Scapp's story is fine. I hope Cotton's will leap to a big circulation soon."—Roy Hewton, Central Park.

The great tragedy of science—the slaying of a beautiful hypothesis by an ugly fact.—Herbert Spencer.

The religious world is but the reflex of the real world.—Marx.

Thousands of These Books Selling . . .

Riddle of the Universe, by Haackel . . . 25c
Life of Jesus, Renan . . . 25c
Age of Reason, Paine . . . 25c
The Teachings of Huxley . . . 25c
God and My Neighbor, Blatchford . . . 25c
Origin of Species, Darwin . . . 25c
Ingersoll's Lectures . . . 25c
Evolution of the Idea of God, Grant Allen . . . 25c
Postage prepaid on books.

The People's Bookstore

150 - 152 Cordova St. W., Vancouver, B. C.

A GREAT BARGAIN

The Famous "Penny" CAMERA and OUTLET for 25c. A little beauty. Is covered with fine Morocco leather. Outlets contain 12 plates. 12x12 each developed, kept in perfect condition. Lenses, paper & full instructions. Price 25c.

THE EASTERN SPECIALTY COMPANY

Cowansville, P. Q.

RUTLAND AND NOYAN RAILWAY COMPANY

ST. Thomas, P. Q., August 10, 1911. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders of the RUTLAND 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 6th day of September,

THE BOYTOWN RAILROAD

By Fred D. Warren.

"Hi! Tommy, come and ride on my steam car," cried young Bill Short, as his boon companion passed the garden gate. Tom came over and inspected the "steam car." It consisted of a platform about three by five feet, mounted on the running-gear of an abandoned hand-car. A track made of old scantlings, boards, etc., was carefully laid out for a distance of 100 feet or so.

"Ain't it a daisy?" said Bill, as he viewed his work with admiration. "Get on, and I'll give you a free ride." Tom mounted the car, and Bill started the thing going by pushing it along.

"Golly, but that's nice," exclaimed Tom, as the end of the journey was reached. "Let me ride back."

"All right," said Bill, "if you buy a ticket."

"Eh? A ticket? How much?" inquired Tom, in surprise.

"What's you got?" asked Bill shrewdly, with the air of a financier. Tom emptied his pockets and took an inventory. It disclosed the usual assortment of articles. Bill looked the collection over with a critical eye and said:

"That will buy four tickets."

After considerable haggling the trade was made.

By this time rumors of the new railroad project had spread throughout the village, and boys of all sizes and descriptions appeared on the scene. Bill was soon doing a land-office business. His exchequer disclosed the fact that he was getting wealthy. Soon he became weary of pushing the car and decided to hire a couple of boys to do the propelling act. This he did, and soon the improvised train was going at a merry clip. Bill found this much more to his liking, and he made as much "money" as before.

In a few days Bill had every marble, every pin, every ball and ball-bat in town, besides a miscellaneous assortment of kittens, dogs, cats, etc. But notwithstanding he distributed his favors in the way of labor to the different boys, there was a falling off in business. He couldn't understand it. The boys were there and wanted to ride, the train was ready to start, and there were plenty of willing hands to do the pushing. Finally he hit upon the plan of offering reduced rates. This stimulated business a little, but after a short spurt the business fell off again.

"I've heard dad talk about panics; maybe we're havin' one. Still, I've got plenty."

Bill, who was a shrewd financier, set about to relieve the distress. Bill had noticed that the "legal tender" which he paid to the boys to push the car flowed back into his hands rapidly and easily.

"Now, I'll just have these boys do a lot of things for me, and get some more money in circulation, then my business will be good again."

So, accordingly, Bill made it known that he wanted laborers to build a depot. The applications for places were numerous. He selected his gang, and then made it known that he would buy boxes, boards, nails, etc. Soon the back yard of Bill's parents was the scene of active industry. Boxes, boards, and fence palings were surreptitiously hooked and brought to the scene and exchanged by the boys for the very articles they had given for tickets on Bill's railroad.

It was a busy scene, and activity in every department was stimulated. The railroad resumed operations on a larger scale, and the depot was rapidly nearing completion. The work was finished and the miniature town had plenty of funds and the railroad still run lively. In a few days, however, the railroad business dropped off and came to a standstill. Bill took an inventory and found that he had accumulated a large amount of wealth, besides having his buildings up and paid for.

"Must be another panic," he soliloquized, as, with hands deep in his pockets, he gazed out through the little windows of his depot at the anxious-looking faces of the boys without. "I guess I'll have to do something to stimulate business again."

His fertile brain conceived numerous ways of giving employment to the boys, who were anxious to ride. The yard was cleaned and the fences and trees were whitewashed, the garden was weeded, for all which he paid liberally, knowing full well the "money" would come back. Business was good for a while, but was followed by the usual stagnation when the money was gone.

This time there was muttering among the boys. Tom, the first passenger, appeared to be unusually demonstrative. He saw that Bill was accumulating all the wealth of Boytown without the least effort on his part, and he began to cast about in his own mind for a means to circumvent the youthful railroad magnate.

ABOUT SUB CARDS

MOST CONVENIENT WAY OF SELLING SUBS

Sub Cards are printed and numbered government postal cards, good for subscription print-d-thru. The half-yearly cards are worth 25 cents each, or five for \$1.00. The yearly cards are worth 50 cents each or five for \$2.00. Order a batch to keep in your pocket all the time, and sell to prospects. Just fill in the name and address on card, then drop in the nearest mail box. There's a profit if the hustler wants it. Fifty cents on five yearlies and twenty-five cents on five half-yearlies.

He first concluded to build a road of his own, but he abandoned this idea, for he realized that the boys would have nothing with which to buy a ride.

At last he conceived an idea. He called a meeting in Jerry Simpson's barn, just across the alley from Bill's railroad project. Bill viewed the meeting with some misgivings. He did not altogether like it. He sent his bosom friend and lieutenant, Skinny Jones, over to report the progress of the meeting.

Tom called the meeting to order and commenced:

"Now, fellow citizens, it won't be any use for me to explain the situation. You know it already. We fellows want to ride, but we ain't got nothin' to ride with, notwithstanding the fact that we've worked hard. Of course, there air times when we've plenty of marbles, pins, chalk, and sich, but as Bill's got it all, we can only get it when he has something for us to do, an' then we uns go an' spend it with him over again, an' he soon has the money an' the product of our labor." At this point he was interrupted by thunderous applause.

"Now, fellow citizens, I have a plan that I think'll work whereby we can have all the rides we want."

"What is it?" shouted half a dozen eager voices.

"It's this way: we'll build a road of our own."

"Can't be did," shouted a voice in the rear.

"Oh, yes, we can," replied the speaker. "We'll issue a notice to all the boys of this 'ere town an' tell them that if they want to help they can have all the rides they want."

Contributions of material, etc., were called for, and by evening an assortment of wheels, boards and timbers were gathered together. In a few days the Boytown Co-operative railway was well under way. Little slips of paper were prepared, on which was scrawled the number of hours each boy labored. When the road was completed lots were cast to see who would be the first passengers. After that, the boys pushed and rode in turn.

Bill, the capitalist, was nonplussed. As he looked across the way and noticed the business the other road was doing he became envious. He viewed with alarm his now rusty car.

"I'll go over and see the blamed thing," he said to himself, as he closed the door of the little depot and went out. He was greeted cordially by his former passengers, who took pleasure and delight in explaining to him just how the thing operated.

"I see that," replied Bill, "but where does the profit come—who's makin' any money outen it?"

"There ain't any profit, an' no one's makin' any money. We're all ridin' an' pushin', an' every feller gets about six rides to one push. When we're workin' on your road we had to push twice to get enough to ride once. Oh, I tell yer it's a great scheme!"

"Believe I'll ride," said Bill, as he stepped upon the car. He tendered the conductor some of the collateral that was good on his road, but that functionary refused it disdainfully.

"Dat don't go on dis line. If dat's all you've got, you'll have to get off an' walk. See?"

"Well, that's all I've got. How'm I to get what you fellers have got?" he anxiously inquired.

"Get off an' push de car, an' den you can ride on dis line. Labor talks here."

Two New Leaflets

Election on. Now is the time to push propaganda. Cotton's has just published "The True Purpose of the Boy Scout Movement," 4 pages 7 x 11 inches, splendid cartoon, with anti-military matter. "Get off Our Backs," with large illustration, same size, and "Socialism Defined," by Chas. Kerr. Biggest thing in leaflets yet done. Price, 25 cents per 100 copies; \$1.25 per 500 copies; \$2.25 per 1,000.

153 WARNING! 153

If the number, 153, follows your name on Red address label attached to this copy it means that your subscription expires next week and after that no more papers will be sent until you forward new sub.

"WAR-WHAT FOR."

This book, by Geo. R. Kirkpatrick, appeared just at the proper moment. Its effect is being felt all over the country. If you haven't read it and explained it to your boy who's too young to read you're neglecting an opportunity. The book should be in every Socialist library. Single copies are \$1.20. In clubs of three the rate is 80 cents per book. Address all orders to Cotton's Weekly.

The Simple Aim of Socialism

By Charles Lincoln Phifer.

The aim of Socialization is the full socialization of industry. Nothing more. Nothing less. All over the world the same.

Because this is the aim, mere reforms, that leave the private control of industry intact, with the profits that go with private control, cannot turn aside the movement from its ultimate aim. Socialism may work for fuller democracy as a means of securing and afterward, of assuring this control; it may advocate a hundred measures that are calculated to cripple the private control of industry, and to ameliorate the condition of the working producer of things; it may favor reforms that give the working class greater power and advantage, but all these are merely means to an end, and that end is the socialization of industry. But it is not working for the socialization of anything but the means with which people make a living. This means that it is not seeking to socialize or end all private property; that it does not consider women as property and so does not and cannot favor community of women.

What is meant by socialization of industry? The collective ownership and control of the means of making a living in every industry. This means the collective ownership of all the means of transportation; of the great manufacturing plants; of means of communication, such as telephones and telegraphs; of mines; and of sufficient lands to enable the government to provide employment for all who cannot obtain it in other industries. But it means more than collective ownership. It means also democratic control of these things. This control makes the Socialist proposition entirely different from mere public-ownership propositions proposed by others. Collective ownership and democratic control, taken together, imply self-employment and an end of profits. If you own a business you cannot pay a profit to it. If you own a business you have a right to employ yourself in it. If you have control as workers, instead of going to another for a job and being under his orders, you, collectively, select and change your own managers to suit yourselves, and you are your own "bosses." It is true even now, and will be more true when the change of system ends the entire profit-system.

The things sought to be socialized are even now partially socialized, and the socialized features are giving splendid satisfaction. In the matter of transportation, the public roads are socialized, now. If the railroads were similarly owned and managed, there would be no toll collected by them, just as there is none on the dirt roads. The mail service, a branch of communication, is also in a measure socialized now; and while it is subject to graft and abuse because, under partial control of a vicious system, there is no profit in it, no advertising is necessary to sell stamps, there are no duplications of many competing offices in one town, thus piling up expense, and the service is quick and the same to all. If telephones and telegraphs served all the people at cost, that would merely be an extension of the collective service already begun in the matter of communication. The government is beginning to reserve mining rights. If there was an extension of the principle, coal would be furnished to the people at the cost of production. The government has already assumed collective control of much land. Land is held, now, apart from individuals, for sites for public buildings, for parks, for roads and streets, for timber reserves and for various other purposes. In some places it is now being reserved as a means for employing the idle in production. If the idea was extended it would do much to relieve the labor market, and in doing that would give the workers ability to cope with those who are exploiting them by enabling them to secure, even now, greater returns for their toil. Manufacture is already a social work; it is no longer done by individuals, in small shops, but is effected in great institutions, through the use of costly machinery, by many people working together, each at his speciality. Socializing the work in this way has, statistics show, increased the productivity about twentyfold over the old, individual, machineless method. Socialism purposes a further organization so that not the work alone, but also the products, shall be socialized, cutting out the profits of the non-producing capitalist and giving the worker in effect his full social product.

The principle of socialization, then, is a matter that has been abundantly tested and proven thoroughly practical, even though the application of the principle to the particular thing in view has never been made. But if the principle has worked well when partially tested, the conclusion is obvious that it is safe to try it further.

"Socialism will destroy a man's ambition." This old stager is being flung at Socialists quite frequently. When you have shown one chap that this is not true, along comes another one who springs the same old saying with a positive swagger as though he had you dead to rights and you could not even wiggle. Socialism will not destroy ambition. Capitalism destroys it. A young man starts in life, and he believes that the world is open to him to conquer a place for himself. He strives. He gets a job. He becomes a wage slave. He gives his best efforts. He does not advance. The cost of living goes up. He finds himself in the toils of poverty. He reads how the company he works for is paying large incomes to men who do not work. He finds there is no hope for him. He loses his ambition. He realizes that he is nothing but a drudge to be made work hard that others may live in affluence on his labor and poverty. Capitalism sucks the ambition out of the people. Socialism will reward the ambition of all by giving to each the social value of the wealth his labor produces.

"Would you have the boss give up his shop and let me run it?" A wage slave asked in surprise when discussing Socialism. The slave had got the viewpoint of capitalism so thoroughly into his system that he could not conceive of industrial democracy. He thought that if one boss went another boss would have to come. Why not let there be no "bosses" save the workers? Why not let the industry be run by the workers for their own class—which includes every wealth producer? Why not let the workers vote as to who should be manager of the mills, railroads, mines? Why not let them vote, say every year? Then the workers would control. They could choose their own bosses, and the bosses, instead of being the masters of the workers, would be their servants. Socialism will establish this state of affairs in some form or other.

SUB PRICE OF COTTON'S.

Canada and England.

Six Months, 26 copies \$ 25
Six Months, clubs of 5 1.00
One Year, 52 copies50
One Year, clubs of 5 2.00
Three Months, club of 550
Three Months, club of 10 1.00

Subs to the United States are \$1.00 per year. This is on account of the postage, which is one cent per copy.

If a man is both angel and beast, then that the wings of the angel may be unfolded it is absolutely necessary that the beast shall be secured from the clutches of hunger.—Lettourneau.

KEEP IN MIND.

That your name and address should be signed to everything you write. All money orders should be made payable to Cotton's Weekly.

Write book, bundle, card or sub orders on separate sheet of paper from letters on other matters.

Always give expiration number when renewing sub.

The kingdom of dogs is the birth of morals.—Kant.

ANTI-MILITARY ISSUE NO. 147

This is the finest propaganda issue that ever came off Cotton's presses. It contains two splendid articles with cartoons, "Get Off Our Backs," and "The Boy Scouts," and is packed full with other grand propaganda matter. We have only a few thousand on hand, and while they last the rate is 50 cents per one hundred copies. Order early as the demand is keen.

Our Canadian laws are partly good and partly bad. In so far as they give personal liberty, they are good.

In so far as they set up property rights against human liberty they are bad. At one time in the history of civilization, human liberty was not recognized. Slaves were owned body and soul. A slave could be beaten by his master. The king could kill whom he willed. The liberty of modern times, especially within the British empire, gives individual liberty. No man must lay hands on you save by due process of law. You are free.

Your body is your own. So far the laws are good. But the law does not recognize your right to have the things the body needs. There are property rights. You can starve in the midst of plenty. You must not take anything save on such terms as the owner of that thing says. The house you live in belongs to another person. The mill you work in belongs to another person. The food you are to eat next week belongs to another person. You cannot get the necessities of life except on such terms as the owners want to let you have them. These terms are such that as long as you work you get but enough money to buy what you need for a short period of time. When the mill owner refuses to let you work in his mill, you starve. Socialism recognizes the benefit of individual liberty.

Socialism stands so much for human freedom that it says a man can not be free if he only owns his body. He must have the right to the things he needs to keep the body in proper condition; otherwise he must perforce make himself a slave to the owners of these things. Socialism is the final step in the emancipation of the individual from the control of a master.

On July 25th at Toronto, the wholesalers met in the Board of Trade building and organized themselves into a trust to fight the retailers. The purpose of the trust as given forth is to protect the wholesalers from dead beats among the retailers, and to cut off the credit of those who are slow to pay. The wholesalers are going to protect each other. When one of them seeks information as to the financial standing of a merchant, all the wholesalers will send in to the head office how much the merchant owes each.

From this the total liabilities of the merchants can be found. Each week a "turned down" list is sent out. To the merchants on this list goods will not be sold save for cash in advance. When one wholesaler refuses to fill a merchant's order he informs all the others of the fact and the reason why. This wholesale trust means that the little merchant is to be squeezed like a lemon. His credit will be cut off. Eventually the price of goods will be raised to him. There is a device of a time ahead of him. Pity it is that the little fellow can't see how the game is being played against him. If he did he would join the ranks of the Socialists at once as the only means of ultimate escape.

Some readers declare that Cotton's uses too much slang. Its diction is distressing to the purist. Language, to my mind, is a medium of communication between person and person. Any words that will convey the meaning are good words to use. Language is a living force. New slang words are constantly being taken into the language and old ones are constantly being dropped. Boom, blizzard, graft locomotive, apache, thug, and many other words were frowned upon and yet have made good. The person who reads Carlyle, Shakespeare, Browning, for the first time will be shocked at the way they use language, that is if the reader is a purist. The Socialist ideas are new ones and the Socialists are forging a new language to meet the needs of the new truths they have discovered. Bonehead, plute, soapboxer, seisor-bill, bullpen, and many other words are now regularly used. Of course these words are distasteful to the plutes and their henchmen. But this is no reason why Cotton's should cease to use them.

WATCH THE LOCAL PRESS.

Many local papers will print short articles relative to Socialism. Many of them clip short articles from Cotton's. Be brief. Don't try to see how much you can write, but how short you can make it to express what you feel. If you can't write an article, ask questions about Socialism, and have the editors answer. Get busy.

Happiness is the end, wealth only the means.—Aristotle.

SHORT PARAGRAPHS

By Rev. Walter F. Harris.

Ye cannot serve God and Capital.—Jesus Christ.

Socialization will mean a two-hour working day.

Socialists are accused of being anti-Christians. This is a half truth, which is the biggest kind of a lie. They are generally Anti-Christians or else Real Christians. The Tories and Grits are largely nothingarians, or merely non-Christians. They have neither the courage to oppose Christianity nor the decision of character to profess it. Sitting on the fence is quite as bad as being on the wrong side of it.

Free thinkers are often Socialists. This is because they ARE thinkers.

The "Christian" employer says "brother" to his workman when he meets him at church. But it is a patronizing "brother," and is not for every-day use. Then it's the surname without a handle. The business man meets his rival at church and calls him "brother," and then during the week tries to undersell him. If he addresses him it is with a frigid "mister." The Socialist "Comrade" is for ALL occasions, and is pure gold all through.

"Ill fares the land, to hastening ills a prey
Where wealth accumulates and men decay."

Oliver Goldsmith.

Uncle Fatpocket.—"Thy kingdom come, (but not at my expense.) Thy will be done in China, even as it is done in Heaven. Give us next quarter-day good fat dividends, and forgive even THESE WICKED SOCIALISTS, as we forgive them when they DIVIDE UP their earnings with us capitalists. Lead them not into temptation to revolt, but deliver us from economic justice. Amen.

Nearly all Socialists are free-lovers. Nearly all Capitalists are paid lusters and bought-lovers. Free-love means deliverance from economic necessity to marry without love. Paid lust means the brothel system, a child of capitalism, which forces girls to pander to lust, or starve. Socialism, by making women economically independent, will enable her to marry for love, instead of for support. This is the true meaning of Socialist free-love.

The Socialist is a grab-all! Of course he is. But he is a grab-all-for-all. The capitalist is a grab-all-for-self.

The ballot's mightier than the bullet.

The Anti-Military Issue

"I received the Bundle of No. 147 allright, and I tell you they work well, even the Christians (?) couldn't help but read them. The average wage plug can read pictures best, (cartoons) and anything of that nature sets the brain working, without any great effort, as there are whole paragraphs of reading matter put into a nutshell."—Agitator, South Wellington, B. C.

We have about 1,000 copies of No. 147 left, and no more can be printed. Fifty cents per 100 while they last.

A use for stickers. When needing postcards, take the ordinary government postal and stick a sticker on the back. This leaves more space for correspondence, and is cheaper than the pictorial cards, and at the same time carries the message.—C. P. Culliford.

How about that friend of yours? Can't you get him to subscribe to Cotton's Weekly? That will help some.

Where there is no property, there is no injustice.—Locke.

WILL KNOCK OUT QUESTIONS



FACTS knock out questions quicker than a gatling gun. Its primed full of information that people always ask Socialist agitators about. Its there every time you pull the trigger.

No book like Cotton's Compendium of Facts in Canada. Its not for sale and has a strong red cover. Only way to get it is to work for socialism. A \$5.00 order for Subs. Sub Cards, Bundles or Agitation Subs gets a copy free postpaid.

OUR LEADER—1000 Letterheads on good white bond, \$2.75; 500 for \$1.35 250 for \$1.25. This is first-class printing and express prepaid to your place of business. Cotton's Co-operative Publishing Co., Inc., Cowansville, P.Q. Send line of samples on request.

COTTON'S WEEKLY is published in the interests of Socialism by Cotton's Co-operative Publishing Company, Inc., Cowansville, P.Q. W. D. Cotton, General Manager and Editor. L. A. Webb, Sec.-Treas. and Business Manager.