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W. L. COTTON, S.A., S.C.L., Editor

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O'Brien's Speech in the House

Socialist Member in the Alberta House Raises a
Lone Voice for the Working Class

On Feb. 15th, Charles M. O'Brien, Socialist member from the Rocky Mountain division, addressed the Alberta Legislature at Edmonton.

Dressed in a quiet manner, wearing on his coat lapel the emblem of the class party to which he belongs, hands by his side, with a quiet smile and in well modulated tones, he delivered the following speech.

Had a stranger dropped in yesterday and heard the speech of the leader of the Opposition, and listened to the reply thereto by the Premier of the Province, he would have thought a wordy war was taking place. But should he have chanced to hear the speeches of the previous day he would have thought he had run across a vaudeville show. And there would have arisen in his mind the impression that surely these must be poorly paid actors, for, like the most of us, he would have immediately discerned the crudeness of the little stunts pulled off.

Fancy, Mr. Speaker, one bunch of individuals writing out a speech, and then another set of individuals (Here Comrade O'Brien was called to order by the Speaker saying he should refer to the representatives as Honorable Members) reciting it, like a Sunday school child on anniversary day would give its little piece.

On that first day of this session, we find the government members breaking into rounds of applause at some eulogistic point which had been so carefully incorporated into the Speech from the Throne. One salient and amusing feature of the rendering of the Speeches by the mover and seconder was the seeming sincerity and excited gestures with which they contorted themselves.

Here J. R. Boyle asked the Speaker if O'Brien was inferring that the speeches of the mover and seconder had been written for them. Then L. Boudreau, member for St. Albert, the mover of the speech, said he had composed the speech himself, and could prove it to the members for Rocky Mountain by him paying a visit to his electoral district and hearing him deliver his campaign speech. Wolfe, of Cardston district, expressed himself in like manner. In reply, O'Brien pointed out with native shrewdness that had the speeches been written by the claimants, we would not expect to find a sameness in the phraseology of a French Canadian born in the east of Canada, and that of a Mormon born in the state of Utah, U.S.A.

However, continued O'Brien, in spite of the light way this matter had been treated, we find a serious side to the speech from the Throne. To me it is a historical document, and is the expression of those who hold power and sway over the lives and destinies of the workers.

There is a paragraph in which you express appreciation and are very satisfied for the wave of prosperity that has rolled across the province. To my class that prosperity only means that great amounts of wealth have been wrung from our carcasses during the past year. Look at the farmers of the province. Have they had abundance of this enormous wealth that has been produced? Examine their conditions as well as those of the industrial classes, and what do we find? Poverty and all its degrading consequences stalking on every hand.

I know that some of you will try to answer this by pointing your finger to the country to the south of us, and to older Europe and claim that conditions are much more pitiful there than here. There is no need for us in the 20th century, with the means of producing wealth so great, with all the knowledge and experience of the past available for our use to be confronted with problems of poverty.

We claim that we are a responsible government, which I take means responsible to that great and useful wealth producing class; yet we have not heard one word from any of the previous speakers about the workers of the province. Much has been said about the bondholders of the Alberta and Great Waterways Railway and the great corporations. But of those who really count for something not a word has been mentioned.

We have not heard an expression of opinion about the price of commodities rising on every hand, which means a falling in the standard of living of the worker unless wages are on the upward course also. No, sirs, such things are beyond your notice. It is for the members of this Assembly to discuss the various conditions, and who are and who are not worthy of guarantees, Mr. Speaker.

There is mention made in the speech from the throne that you will amend the Compensation Act. I may here briefly state that it is not necessary for the government to make any blunder in the amendments and thereby have an unwelcome act.

There are numerous acts throughout the world of which we can avail ourselves and study them in order that the weak points might be completely obviated in the construction of the new. We should place the lid on the well before the child is drowned.

Now, Mr. Speaker, the government is about to consider the advisability of making provision for co-operative elevators in order that they may assist the farmers. I want again to inform you that if these are established they would not end the ever-growing poverty of the farmers and

of the industrial slaves. So long as they are not owners of those great arteries which are represented in the C.P.R., G.T.R., C.N.R. and the I.H.T., they, like other workers, will be dependent upon and have to give up a greater portion of their produce.

Here I might draw your attention to the cry of evil industrial conditions that is flowing from the mouths of moralists in the city of Edmonton. Under the very nose of the government we find the local council of women applying for a grant of \$40,000 for the purpose of establishing a cheap home for underpaid working girls. In stating their case before the city council they said that while investigating they found some one hundred and thirty-six young girls living with men unmarried. Sir, how have arisen in his mind the impression that surely these must be poorly paid actors, for, like the most of us, he would have immediately discerned the crudeness of the little stunts pulled off.

Again, we find in the town of Frank a few unscrupulous manipulators who pulled out with a good thing, and those workers who had gathered a little home were left without a cent. Those who had power were compensated, but the slaves remained as they have always remained, uncompensated.

Again, I may draw your attention to a mine closing down in that district and there was a large number of workers who had earned wages. Naturally, they expected to receive their unpaid wages when the work stopped. This was some months ago, and up to the present they have not received anything. I might mention another case at Lumbreck where the miners have been swindled out of wages in a similar manner. A moral howl went up about the bondholders of the Alberta and Great Waterways being filched through the money being directed through different channels than what it was originally intended; and (O'Brien here turned to the leader of the Opposition who had raised the cry) perhaps the same people who own the bonds of the mines that have beaten those men out of their wage, hold the bonds of the Alberta and Great Waterways Railway. I would like to take up a little of your time in discussing the prosperous conditions of the slaves in the construction camps of the railroads.

Most of the people from whom these workers are drawn only read the Calgary Herald, with the result that they have abnormal ideas of conditions prevailing in the railroad camps. They are, therefore, easily seduced to take and spend a dollar on a job, and then they are so prosperous that they have dispensed with the use of the Hudson's Bay blanket (which we packed along when I was railroading) for that of a common cotton shoddy blanket. Sometimes they manage to have a pair of overalls to take with them, and, owing to their poverty stricken condition, they have to double up in a blanket, so one blanket will do for two. Very often we find sufferers from the white plague, and as each breathes the other's breath contamination takes place and disease is the result.

When these workers come out on strike for a little more wages, we find the good Conservative government, of which we have heard so much of this afternoon, represented in Col. Hughes sending in the militia to protect the property of the railroad company.

I might remind you that while you were guaranteeing the railroad bonds to the extent of \$3,000,000, I asked for an amendment to the charter to give the slaves who work on these roads \$3.00 a day for nine hours. It was not much, for you cannot get a decent hotel in the city under \$3.00 per day, yet it was turned down.

We find both sides of the House lined up against any legislation that will benefit the workers. Why, then, this moral howl upon the part of the Liberal and Conservative?

Let me draw your attention to a strike that occurred in the city of Edmonton last summer. A number of laborers struck against the lengthening of hours by the city council. The police at once started to trump up charges against one of the officials. They threw him into jail, and after he had been kept there for several days they freed him, because they find he had committed no crime. Mark you, he was not compensated for the time he lost.

It is all bosh talking about prosperity while such conditions prevail. I have again and again put both sides of the House on record as to their position on the working class.

Last session, when I brought in the resolution to censure the government for the terrible catastrophe that occurred at Bellevue, in which a number of miners lost their lives through negligence upon the part of the inspectors of the government, I pointed out there were more miners killed and a larger percentage per thousand in Alberta than in any other

part of the world. On that occasion we found both parties in the same camp. It is the same today as then.

It has been argued that the men we have heard so much from today, the members of the opposition, are not so bad and deceitful. Why could we Socialists not co-operate with them? Had they done otherwise they would not be returned to this House for another session. Now, sirs, they represent similar large corporations to those you represent here. We realize it is impossible for you both to keep free from your masters. The sooner capital concentrates, the sooner we will have the social revolution. So I await with satisfaction the coming of the large corporation and the swallowing up of the smaller fry.

I do not wish to adopt the tactics of the anarchists (like the Leader of his majesty's loyal opposition) and go back to the small man. The farmers of this country do not want cheap money. They are not a cheap bunch. What they require is to own the machines of production along with the rest of the workers.

THE DIRTY WORK

"Who will do the dirty work?" How often has that question been flung at the Socialist by some smooth handed gent with a triumphant look in his eyes, as though he had utterly floored the Socialist.

That argument holds good only among the parasites. You see, the owning non-producers are accustomed to have the non-owning producers feed, clothe and shelter them. They are accustomed to have the workers of the world do not only the dirty work of the world, but also the dirtier work of the parasites.

Of course if you are among a bunch of labor skimmers, and ask, "Who will do the dirty work under Socialism?" the bunch will agree that this is a poser and proves Socialism unworkable. For every man jack of the bunch would refuse to do the dirty work, and they feel that the workers would also refuse to do it, and there you are, no one would do the dirty work and we would have to go right back to capitalism where the parasite bunch would be freed from such tasks and the workers would be compelled to do it because of their poverty.

But such an argument does not go down in a group of workmen. They know what they have to endure. They have had to wash the clothes of the parasites. They have had to build the sewers and wash the windows, and their daughters have had to stand the dirty, arrogant impudence of the females appertaining to the male parasites.

When the working class get the political power, the members of the master class will no longer talk complacently of the necessity of the lower orders in order that the dirty work may be done. They will be whining, "Have we got to help do the dirty work?" Let the capitalist class realize this as a bit of comfort. Under Socialism a lot of dirty work will be abolished. Labor will be applied for the production of things for use and not for profit. Hence the dirty work of embalming beef, or putting shoddy in clothes, or bad material in houses for human habitation will no longer be done. The rotten floors and filthy quarters of the buildings rented by the capitalist class to the working class and which necessitate the wretchedness of the workers will be abolished. Co-operative effort and inventive ingenuity will abolish most of the dirty work. The remaining dirty work will be so light and easy that even while doing it the workers will consider it light work.

We might say that under Socialism the capitalist and the lawyer and the politician and the judge, being full of dirty tricks to enslave the workers, would be given the dirty jobs as penalty. But there is no idea of revenge or penalty in the working class movement of emancipation. Socialism will free the working class and freeing that class, will free all human.

When the feudal system still was in vogue the rising capitalist was oppressed and he turned to his workmen to help him throw off the feudal exactions. The workers responded, for it looked as though the interests of master and servant were identical. However, when the feudal exactions went, the workers found that the capitalist class reaped the fruits of the victory. Now the workers are uniting for the final conflict with all exploitation—and the capitalists do not like this attitude of labor at all.

The financial statement of the Shawinigan-Water and Power Company, (head office Montreal, power development at Shawinigan Falls, Que.) for 1912 shows that the gross earnings amounted to \$1,219,357, and the operating and general expenses were \$160,452. Net earnings were \$1,058,905. Work, you slaves and farmers, so your exploiters may have millions of unearned revenues while you do all the hard, dirty work of the world and enjoy but a fraction of what you create.

IT'S PAID FOR.

If you receive Cotton's Weekly regularly and did not subscribe for it it is paid for. You will receive no bill for subscription, and the paper automatically stops at the end of the time paid for.

The Socialists are the human diamonds that shine in the night of capitalism.

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At Erskine Church, Montreal, the Presbyterian Executive of the Western Section met, and considered a radical program. This included "socialistic" measures such as the abolition of child labor, regulation of conditions governing female labor, a living wage, and other like measures. It declared that it wanted equal rights and justice for all classes, the right of the workers to organize and the right of the employers to organize also. This was the declaration. The Executive, however, decided that concerning matters affecting wages, and labor, they would go slowly, as even politicians were not sure upon these points. The members bewailed the fact that the workers were being alienated from the church because the church refused to take up social measures, and through this cause 25,000,000 Germans had become Socialists. This bears out the article published in Cotton's last week. The church would like to hop on to the backs of the workers, but will the workers come through with the cash for the support of the church?

PARCELS POST

Comrades of the Dorion, Ont., Socialist Local wish Cotton's to criticize the matter of the parcels post from the people's standpoint.

According to the express company statistics, the total income of the express companies from their Canadian business amounted to \$10,994,418 last year. The operating expenses were \$4,880,120 and taxes amounted to \$87,488.58. The operating expenses were such as maintaining delivery wagons, offices, etc.

The express companies are owned by the railways. Hence, deducting the above costs of operating and taxes, there is left to the railways a little over \$6,000,000, which they get for transporting express packages.

The total revenue at the post office of Canada for carrying on all its activities was \$10,482,255. Its revenue was less than the revenues of the express companies.

The postal department maintained 13,859 post offices. The express companies maintained only 2,915 offices. The railways got \$6,000,000 for carrying the express business. They got but \$2,046,000 for transporting 775,000,000 letters, postcards, etc., besides all the newspapers of the postal business.

These facts show conclusively that private operation for profit is far more expensive and oppressive than public operation for use. The express companies are kept in existence to bleed the public and pile up profit. Their services are therefore excessive in price, inefficient, and very limited. The "ability" of the capitalist to employ his "capital" means waste and bad service.

For this reason the demand has grown up for a parcels post. Dealers in commodities realize that the post office can carry on a parcels post at a very reasonable rate in a very efficient manner. Public service for use instead of for profit is recognized in this line of work, and an overwhelming demand has arisen. Wherefore our politicians are going to carry on the parcels post.

But as the parcels post and the post office, public service for use instead of for profit, excels private express companies run for profit, so would all the other lines of endeavor be equally superior if the profit motive were removed. Thus milk could be distributed by public service at far less than the present cost. Bread could be municipally handled in a far more efficient manner at much less cost. Railways could be built, coal mined, clothing made, and industry carried on far better if it were organized publicly and the idea of service erected upon the ruins of the idea of profit.

But if this were brought about, then rent, interest and profit would be abolished, and NO REVENUES WOULD FLOW TO THE MASTER CLASS. Each present capitalist would have to be a producer to get revenues to pay for the public service required.

Our millionaires would be just common, ordinary persons, without any unearned revenue to corrupt the government, or to exact obsequious service from private individuals.

The parcels post illustrates what could be done in other lines. BUT THE PARCELS POST WILL BENEFIT THE WORKING CLASS VERY LITTLE.

The workers sell their labor power for a daily wage. That wage is governed by the cost of living. If living goes down in cost, wages fall. If the parcels post causes the cost of living to go down, wages will fall and the capitalist class will benefit by getting cheaper workers.

If the cost of living does not fall, then the \$6,000,000 now going to the railways for express charges will go to the sellers of commodities. There will only be a readjustment within the capitalist class of the respective shares going to the various groups therein.

Nothing will benefit the working class but the abolition of the wages system.

The daily papers are full of the heroism of Captain Scott and his four companions and their tragic death. They are anxious for someone to start a fund for the relief of the families dependent on the deceased. How much do these papers say of the men who are killed in the mines, mills and factories of Canada? None is the word. Why?

The conference committee of one hundred members of the Board of Trade have unanimously favored universal military training for Canada. The frightened mind of the plundering plutocracy turns to trained murderers for protection.

PARKER WILLIAMS

As Seen by a B.C. Liberal Newspaper

(Vancouver Sun)

To watch Parker Williams, Socialist member of the legislative assembly of British Columbia, from New-Castle district, in debate, to hear his harsh denunciation of the government for its treatment of the coal miners and workmen of British Columbia; or listen to him addressing his constituents in the Vancouver island coal camps, is not to see this most unique figure in provincial politics at his best.

He has been painted as a fire-eating fanatic who would ruthlessly destroy all that is sacred and true, if necessary, to attain his object, a man without a conscience, who would not hesitate to precipitate the nation into a civil war which would make the horrors of the French revolution pale into insignificance in comparison, and one who would without mercy, banish all home life and have mankind revert to the barbarian state of the dawn of civilization.

Such an impression is utterly false. To see this man—this fire-eater—at home with his wife and family on his farm, or rather ranch, for he is attempting to hew a home out of a dense forest—is to realize how utterly absurd such a picture is.

No amount of grooming and combing would transform Parker Williams into a Beau Brummel. It has been said that the clothes bespeak the character of the man, and a seafarer has stated that the different garments denote the traits of the wearer. This is true of Mr. Williams. None of his acquaintances ever remember seeing him when his clothes did not look as if they had been thrown on him in a hit and miss fashion, but every line of his creased "store rags," from the soft felt hat which covers the tangled thatch of black curly hair to the heavy boots turning red for the want of polish, tells a story of a man inside of them.

It is not the clothes, however, or the firm grip of the calloused after which he greets you that brings realization of the fact, no matter how you may differ from him in politics or in the theories that he holds, you have met a man who can hold his place among men. It is his face that makes you forget his ready-made garments and rough appearance and think of how, practically unaided, he is fighting a desperate battle against a despotic government—a battle which ultimately will be won because of the very fierceness of it.

His broad, intelligent forehead, prominent cheek bones and straight, broad nose above the laughing mouth hidden as it is beneath a bushy mustache, mark him as a person of more than ordinary intelligence, but it is his eyes that compel attention. They are wonderful eyes of a dark brown, deep set and shaded by exceptionally heavy eyebrows; continually changing with every mood. As he recounts some tales of his mischievous youngsters they are soft and warm, but as he tells of the bitter fight between the coal miners and the government they are two burning coals, signalling the fire within the man.

When the work of the session is over and the house has adjourned, Parker Williams discards the suit which may have caused some mirth to his colleagues at the capital and dons the rough shirt and overalls in which he is most comfortable. You will find him at his place on the Ladysmith-Nanaimo road, some five miles from the former city, busily engaged in clearing land or grubbing in the small acreage already cleared.

Perhaps, though, you may have to make two or three visits to find him at home, for a telephone message may have summoned him to one of the surrounding pit heads, where an accident has happened and a man has been injured, or he may be at a neighbor's explaining some point in regard to the school act, bush fire regulations or one of the many legal matters that puzzle the farmer.

Again he may be attending an inquest and questioning witnesses with a view to ascertaining if everything possible is being done to protect the widow and orphans under the provisions of the workmen's compensation act. His duties do not end with the drawing of his seasonal indemnity. But if you find him at home and turn up the driveway between the "snake" fence to the homely little cottage, he will leave his work and come across the fields, wiping his dirty hands on his pants leg or mopping the sweat from his brow with a great red bandanna. A welcome awaits whether you are a Socialist, Liberal or Conservative, and he will offer you a drink from the clear spring, or if you prefer it, of cool milk, before he enquires the reason of your visit.

He will insist on your staying for lunch, and while that meal is preparing, will take you about the place. First to the apiary, some half dozen hives, and he laughs at your fears as he moves freely among the bees examining the combs and replacing the lids. Over there he is clearing the underbrush, and assisting him are several of his little sons, working while he is busy, but ready to dodge through the fence and onto an adjacent creek at the first opportunity. When he finds the little fellows have disappeared he laughingly explains that he don't blame them in the least, and himself can hardly resist the call of nature and the voice of the babbling stream.

From the clearing he guides you

through the raspberry canes to the spot which to him is more attractive than any other in his place. This is what he terms his "experimental garden," where he delights to cross and graft shrubs and plants. Just now he is endeavoring to produce a new berry, crossing the salmon and raspberry canes.

A call from the house announces dinner, and after washing the grime from his hands in the outhouse, he brings you into the kitchen, scrupulously clean, and introduces you to Mrs. Williams, a quiet golden-haired little woman, who attends to her family of six children, does her own work and still finds time to take an interest in the affairs of her husband, aiding and encouraging, and, if necessary, criticizing him. The little ones troop in, all of them bearing a marked resemblance to their father, and the meal begins.

The table set in the front room is well supplied with good, plain food; new laid eggs, with plenty of milk and tea, vegetables and honey, with homemade bread and fresh butter.

After the meal has been disposed of, and the table has been cleared by the little ones, under the friendly direction of their mother, if you are insistent your host may consent to play a few tunes on the organ, which stands in the corner of the cozily furnished room, for, like the majority of Welsh, Parker Williams is musically inclined, and although you learn that he has never taken music lessons, he plays with much skill.

It is a hard matter to get this bold speaker to talk of himself, for he is bashful and reticent in regard to the man who is more in the public eye in British Columbia today than is the premier, but mention the workmen of British Columbia and he is at once commences to talk. With much of the sarcasm which characterizes his public utterances, he will tell of the men opposed to the laboring classes, relating incident after incident in support of his contentions. He will recount the trials and tribulations of the miners, not only in his own district, but throughout the province, or of the fishermen of the distant Skeena, for, unlike many members of the assembly, the confines of his constituency do not constitute the limit of his labors.

His conversation reveals that his has been a difficult row to hoe, and you learn how, a mere boy, he went to work in Wales, practically devoid of even the three "R's" of elementary education; how he married before he attained his majority and the struggle he had for existence in his early married life, and from the glances he casts at the sweet, motherly person who is his helpmate, you realize the inspiration which prompted him to educate himself.

It is easy to imagine nights of deep study after long days of toil to reclaim the opportunities missed in his youth. His face clouds and you know it is not of himself he is thinking in recalling the days when "blacklisted" for expressing his opinions, he had tramped from one place to another seeking employment. His days in a lumber camp are touched on lightly, and also his work in the Vancouver island mines, and then he delights you with reminiscences of his early attempts at farming, for his sense of humor is keen.

When the time comes to depart you cast about for some excuse for an invitation to return. This is not hard to get, for there is generally a hearty "come again."

As you leave you may be met by a young fellow you can't mistake. His every feature is a duplicate of the facial marks of Parker Williams. It is David, his eldest boy, and the light of his father's eye, a straight, clean-looking boy, returning from his work at the mine.

This, then, is the home life of the "fire-eating ogre" who has proved such a thorn in the side of the suave Sir Richard McBride.

ABOUT FACTS

"Facts" is a book upon which we put every spare minute of our time, studying out ways and means of improving it and making it more useful to the agitator. It is a book of facts, and a real one, with the one idea of furnishing in as complete a form as possible all the information that you need to do in to land twelve subscribers at \$1.00, or order twelve sub cards for the same amount. Or you can take a regular bundle to that extent, or make a contribution to the Agitation Battery. A combination order for \$2.00, sub cards, bundle or agitation, any way you like, also gets Facts.

And you can get Facts by instalments. If you send in \$1.00 for subscriptions, we will send you a receipt card by return mail. That card will be marked as good for \$1.00 on Facts. When your card is \$2.00, send them in and Facts come to you as a friend and adviser, a tower of strength in your arguments with non-socialists. You can't beat Facts. By using Facts you catch the opponents of Socialism both coming and going. Get it.

Facts is always sent free, postpaid, in heavy manila cheap envelope. It contains 120 pages, nice pocket size, beautiful bright, strong red cover, cloth reinforced, red edges.

Say, wage plugs, would you not like to spend the winter in Florida and Bermuda, or in the South of France, Italy or Egypt? By your efforts your masters go in your place. You could go were it not for the system that robs you.

The capitalists are pirating the barque of the working class.

SOMETHING BIG IS COMING

That is the reason why we must reduce the debt hanging over Cotton's. Our main policy for the present is to reduce the large debts and pay off every small debt. The largest account in our 1912 statement was the rent account, amounting to \$666.32. We have occupied the present building since July, 1910, and have paid no rent beyond the sum of \$63.68 for taxes levied on it. You will recognize that our landlord has been very lenient about it, and has not pressed us very strongly. It has taken our best efforts during the past three years to install necessary machinery, the big press, pay our staff, secure means for white paper supply, and get circulation for Cotton's, let alone the frequent fights for the life of the paper itself.

Now the time has arrived when Cotton's must do something about reducing this rent account. WE MUST REDUCE IT. Our landlord insists strongly that we make some effort to cut it down, and being intensely interested in our circulation, and wishing to see it largely increased in Eastern Canada, he makes the following very generous proposition: "FOR EVERY DOLLAR CONTRIBUTED TO THE AGITATION BATTERY FUND FOR USE IN THE QUEBEC AND MARITIME PROVINCES CAMPAIGN, HE WILL THROW OFF \$1.00 ON THE RENT ACCOUNT."

We think this is a most generous proposition, particularly coming from a non-Socialist. It practically means that every dollar contributed to the New Battery Campaign will ring \$2.00 for Socialism. A dollar will put on four subs in the east, help to meet current expenses, and knock a dollar off the debt. The offer can't be beat.

The Agitation Battery is going to conduct a big campaign in the provinces of Quebec, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, and Prince Edward Island. Interest in Socialism has been behind in these provinces, and our sub list has gone down. We are going to revive a big interest in Socialism, and we have the best scheme for this campaign we have ever hit upon. IT'S A CLEAR WINNER RIGHT THROUGH. All we want is your co-operation.

The more dollars for the Eastern campaign, the more dollars off the debt. This is a campaign in which all our readers can help, because you do not have to fight in the open. You have only to act personally at once. Cotton's guaranteed that a goodly number would be glad to come forward and help to cut down the debt, so results are in order. We ask our readers for a BIG AND PROMPT RESPONSE in view of what is coming.

There is a blank at the lower left hand corner of this page. It will hurt the paper but little to clip it out, and after signing it, mail in an envelope with at least \$1.00 to Cotton's.

And, remember, there's something big coming.

U. S. NOTES

Eleven I.W.W. men have been fined in Denver, Col., for speaking on the streets without a permit.

Four thousand kimono workers of New York City have won their strike and come back to work on their own terms.

Remember, a Premium for a club of Ten Subs at \$2.50.

The county commissioners of Macon, Ga., have refused to allow the Socialists to use the Court House for their Lyceum course.

The Jewish Socialist daily, the Forward, held a hall in Madison Square Gardens, New York. The place was packed, and the police turned away thousands from the gate.

A state board of agriculture for Oklahoma was selected by 77 delegates, 30 of whom were Socialists. Four of the board chosen by the delegates are Socialists. The board is composed of eight members.

The Pennsylvania legislature has passed a bill forbidding the red flag to be carried in public processions or to fly over buildings. This law will have to be sanctioned by the state senate. It passed the house by a vote of 141 to 23.

The Wisconsin legislature is discussing a bill providing that "Every wage paid, or served to be paid by an employer to any female or minor employee, shall be no less than a living wage. The enforcement of the law, if passed, will be in the hands of the state industrial commission."

The National Committee of the Socialist party will meet in Chicago on May 11th. Seventy-one committee men will be entitled to seats. This will be the first time since 1908 that the committee will meet, the business between these years having been carried on by correspondence.

Fred Stanton, a miner, was elected by the Socialists to sit in the upper house of the State of Kansas. His election was contested before the courts and the courts decided in his favor. Thereupon the Kansas upper house considered the same election and the same Stanton and admitted his Republican opponent. When capitalism is defeated, it turns to illegal means to prevent the political work of the Socialists from reaping its due fruit.

The A. F. of L. is going to try concessions with the U. S. Steel trust. It will spend a million dollars trying to organize the workers, but the steel trust will spend many more to prevent organization. Many hold that the trust form of industry has marked the limit of union activity, the union being forced to limit its work to the employment of smaller businesses, thus helping to put them out of business and so increasing the trust power. The trust now on will be watched with interest. The fight will probably give the industrial unionists a chance to try their power also. One thing certain is that the un-

holy alliance of the Civic Federation will be greatly weakened, no matter what is the outcome.

In the February issue of the National Rip-Saw, Comrade H. G. Creel exposes the rottenness of the Salvation Army from personal experience. He pretended he was a down-and-out in the few weeks before Christmas. He carried on his investigations both in Chicago and St. Louis. In Chicago the Volunteer Santa Claus collectors were begging house inmates at \$1.25 a day. When Creel applied at the Volunteer headquarters for a job he was turned down daily for "being done." He returned later dressed in a better manner, and was hired, because he had a "good front." He found the drivers on the begging wagons gave a commission of forty per cent on all they could beg over the value of the "banquets" given the poor. All the money collected was clear velvet, hand gloves. The refugees established for the Salvation Army baking powder to be used in baking Christmas cakes for the poor. Later on this house found it was undersold, its customers buying the baking powder from the S. A. at less than wholesale prices. That is a first again "contributed for the relief of the poor." In St. Louis the clothing, etc., collected by the Salvation Army was not given to the poor at all, but it was WHOLESALED TO SECOND HAND STORES. The industrial homes established by the S. A. were nothing but sweatshops where the down-and-outs work for their board and clothes picking over the second hand stuff the Army collectors had gathered, to make it presentable for selling to the second hand stores. The refugees established for the poor to sleep in are made to pay well, as every sleeper has to pay from 15 to 25 cents a night. The article shows what a huge fake the S. A. is as a relief organization. As far as Creel's reason for the second hand stuff, the concern to make profits out of the sufferings of the poor by working on the sympathetic instincts of the average person.

What's the Difference?

"By the way," writes a comrade of Sundial, Alta., "can you tell me what is keeping the Socialist Party of Canada and the Social-Democratic party of Canada apart? There is nothing that we know of between the two parties. In 1910 the Executive of the S. P. of C. read the great majority of the Socialists of Ontario out of the party. The Dominion Executive at Vancouver would not recognize the convention of the Ontario Socialists. A minute minority was all the Vancouver gentlemen would recognize. Under these conditions, there was nothing to be done but for the expelled to recognize themselves as Socialists under a new name. They chose the name of the S. D. P. of C. The same tactics pursued elsewhere caused further splits, and now the S. D. P. of C. is organized in all the provinces west of Quebec. The rank and file of the S. P. of C. were not responsible for the split. Both parties represent revolutionary Socialism. No question of principle is involved. The only question raised at all was the question of democratic management within the party."

The situation has cleared itself considerably since 1910. The S. P. of C. rank and file feel just as keenly the divided movement as do the S. D. P. No doubt there will be a fusion of the two parties, as soon as the S. P. of C. members control their Executive, instead of the Executive controlling the membership. We know there is a strong feeling among the two parties that the movement should be one.

Cotton's Weekly has been selected by the Social Democratic Party as its official organ. For this reason a few Socialist Party men refuse to support it. However, Cotton's keeps right on hammering the capitalist system, leaving to time and the common sense of the working class to effect a unified movement.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE

The vote for women as well as for men is the key that can unlock the door to a new world. But a woman, as well as a man, needs to know how to use that key for her own emancipation. The reason every place where a working woman is in the ranks of the Socialists. Equality of voting alone will not bring freedom. Many workmen have the vote, but not being Socialists, they give it away or sell it. They vote against their own interest. They vote for their own chains for one big cigar or a drink of whiskey. Woman suffrage without Socialism has left me cold; not lukewarm, but cold—stone hard frozen. But hurrah for the suffrage woman who votes to free her people. Come in, let's party. We need you.—H. Simmer, For est Hall, Sask.

HOLD BALANCE OF POWER

The students of the University of Toronto have been holding a mock parliament. Comrade Burdett Clark, the leader of the Social Democrats and his party holds the balance of power between the two old parties. This has created some excitement, but if the practice of real political life is followed, the student Liberal and Tories will unite as one party against the representatives of labor. When McGill students held their mock parliament, there was a good Social Democratic opposition. The youth of the land is rapidly absorbing the new ideas which many of their fathers hold "won't work."

AN ACTIVE WORKER

I have seen your paper, and I possibly could. Send a number to lumber camps. Have got a few subs. At first I gave them the sub to get started. Several of your papers are in circulation here now. There will be more, I am positive, for the workers are getting their eyes open more and more every day. The Borden government is waking up the laborers of New Brunswick in great style.—Mrs. L. Sutton, Millville, N.B.

TORRENCE A DISGRACE

In reference to the South Porcupine strike, I think there has been a great injustice to the strikers, and the magistrate should be brought to task before the highest court that is possible for no party against the representative of labor. When McGill students held their mock parliament, there was a good Social Democratic opposition. The youth of the land is rapidly absorbing the new ideas which many of their fathers hold "won't work."

PASS IT ALONG

Pass a copy along. You will always have an extra one of you mail it to the editor, and say "Send me a Bundle of Four."

The Unions and the Small Merchant

An Elk Lake, Ont., comrade writes:

Some of the people up here say a union is a labor trust, just the same as any other trust. These people have the idea that the trusts that sell articles put up the price of what they sell and that labor unions do the same, and if Socialism came to power, the labor trust would put up the price of labor and still the small storekeeper. Give us a clear idea on this point.

The Labor Union is no doubt an attempted trust. It is, however, different from the ordinary trust in two respects.

First, Labor creates all wealth, and to labor it should belong. Labor applied to raw material creates the necessities, comforts and luxuries of life. The ordinary trust creates nothing. It simply takes the products created by labor and sells them at a high price. The trust magnates pocket the difference between what it costs in wages and raw material, and what the prices of the trust goods bring. If an ordinary trust puts up the price of goods, the producers—the working class—get no more wages. The trust will be worse off through having to suffer a higher cost of living. But if a trade union can force up wages through solidarity upon the part of labor, the wealth creators benefit. The families of the workers can have a little warmer clothing, a little better shelter, and a little better food. The common people benefit by this raise in wages, and this creates more healthy people, and creates stronger spirits.

But if a trust puts up prices, millionaires are made at the expense of the common people. A few can enjoy large palaces and yachts, while the many must suffer great poverty. The labor trust benefits humanity, while the capitalist trust makes it harder for the ordinary person to live. Socialists consider that the actions of increasing trusts will force the people to take over the means of production and distribution and run them for the benefit of all the people, and not for the benefit of a few tremendously rich persons.

Second, the second difference between the labor union and the trust is the nature of the goods they sell. This makes a labor trust under capitalism impossible. The workingman, whether unionist or non-unionist, sells his labor power. In return for his labor power he gets a wage that barely allows him to live. The ordinary trust, on the other hand, sells the results of the workers' labor power after it has been embodied in something like tobacco or cement or canned goods.

This difference is very important. The worker must sell his labor power or starve. The trust need not sell its canned goods or cigars. It can store them up. The worker, if he is idle for a week, loses a week's pay for good and all. The trust can hold its goods for a week and still sell them. So the sale of the worker's labor power is a forced sale, and the worker cannot get its full value under the present system.

Moreover, if there is a glut in the labor market, the workers cannot keep up the price, but if there is an

overproduction of trust goods, the trust can keep up the price. When the trust finds it has made too much goods, it shuts down its mills until the surplus is absorbed at a high price, or it deliberately destroys millions of cold storage eggs to keep up the price. They do not sell them or give them away at a lower price. But these courses are not open to the trade union. When there is too much labor power on the market, the trade cannot shut down the supply. For workers have to eat. Neither can it dump workmen into the ocean like cold storage eggs in order to render labor power scarce. In Canada, the capitalists are fostering immigration, and are spending millions to bring in more workers, with the purpose of glutting the labor market and reducing wages to the lowest subsistence limit.

So the Labor Union cannot become a labor trust under the present system. It may raise wages a little, but only a little in comparison to what the working class produce.

Here the Socialists step in and say that the workingmen must unite upon the political field to capture the state and enact laws which will vest the ownership of the means of production and distribution in the collective working class. This class includes farmers, brain workers, manual laborers, skilled mechanics, chemists, etc. Owning the means of wealth production, the working class will own the wealth produced, and will be able to enjoy in proportion to what they themselves have created. At present, the more the working class create, the more millions do the millionaires get.

Some people fear that Socialism will kill the small storekeeper. I was under the impression that the T. Eaton Company and the Simpson Company, of Toronto, and Goodwins Ltd., and Scroggies, of Montreal, were killing the small storekeepers now. Leastwise I see the small country weeklies of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Ontario, Quebec and elsewhere raising their voices against the inroads of the mail order houses. The little storekeeper is being killed now.

But suppose he lasts till Socialism comes. Who would want to trade at his little store? Organized distribution of the things people need would create large emporiums where quality would satisfy the most fastidious and the price would be within the reach of all. When such working class emporiums are easy of access, who would want to buy the stale nuts and fly-specked candy of the small storekeeper? Who would want his kept-over canned goods, and his remnant garments put up at the so-called slaughter sale? The little merchant would have his business day of inanition.

But the death of his business would mean life for the little fellow. For he would get some job under the working class management where his hours would be about five or six a day, and where he would get at least double his present precarious living, and he will shout for joy, as the nightmare of the bank and his overdue drafts will be vanished forever.

to happen, especially as the strikers were careful so as not to give the police a pretext to call the gathering an unlawful assembly. However, the police did not need any pretext. They boarded the train and proceeded to throw off the travelling public who were going about their usual pursuits. Four men were beaten and arrested. Their crime consisted of being present at the station, and not understanding the English language. They were sentenced to six months' imprisonment at hard labor by Magistrate Thomas Torrence. These four victims have to suffer imprisonment for six months, not for any crime they committed, but as a warning to scare others as the magistrate said when passing sentence upon them.

Where are you, O Justice? How long will we be treated in this vicious manner by men who are paid good salaries to watch that every one is protected in their rights?

No, let us turn to something else. On January 21st, a new law was passed by the same magistrate in three men whose crime appears to be a violation of the "Industrial Disputes Investigation Act." These victims were Wm. Holowatsky, an organizer for the Western Federation of Miners, and Peter Cleary, a member of the local union, convicted of inciting to go on strike and fined \$500.00, or three months in prison, and Percy Croft, convicted of going on strike, and sentenced to pay a fine of \$50.00, or sixty days in prison. Their cases were appealed. Magistrate Torrence, willing to serve the master class against the workers, was anxious to send them to jail at once. Perhaps three months in his majesty's boarding house would kill them. The united protest of the working class compelled the government to release these men on parole pending the hearing of the appeal.

In conclusion let me illustrate to all those whose thoughts and sympathies are with the working class, and who wish to prevent more drastic measures being taken to stop the awakened rebels of Porcupine in their demand for their rights: A strong protest is required, and the conditions demand that prompt action be taken if we wish to be treated like men, and not like chattel slaves.

A general strike in the mining industry of Ontario would be the best and most effective way to gain the demand of thousands who are suffering, while the Canadian and American "Roosevelt" enjoy the fruits of the laborer.

Let us act and act quickly. No law which brings us back to the days of chattel slavery should command the respect, or fear of the working class. All laws are subject to change, and should be changed when they prove unjust to the majority. The "Industrial Disputes Investigation Act" when put into operation interferes

with the liberty of the individual and of the organized working class.

Although this "act" appears to be two sided, appears to protect the capitalist and the wage slave; when we study its workings we see that it favors the rich against the poor. The "Lemieux Act" provides that those who declare a lockout, and those who go on strike without first giving thirty days notice are guilty of a breach of the law. Employers who declare or those who incite a lockout or to go on strike are subject to a fine of from \$50 to \$100. Those who go on strike to a fine of \$10 for each day or part of a day they are on strike. Now, when we compare employers and employees, we come to the conclusion that even though the employers and the employees were equal before the law the law is still severe on the working man, who may be fined such a heavy penalty that he must be put in jail for being unable to pay it. It is very easy for the employer to pay a fine when he exploits the working man every day out of four-fifths of what he produces, so that the employer never is sent to jail, he never will know what prison life is.

The Lemieux Act simply gives the employer the opportunity to fill up his industry with new men, and discharge all those who are most active in a demand for better conditions. The "Act" provides for thirty days notice, thus giving the capitalist an opportunity to break a strike before it is declared according to law.

Therefore we must apply the national law, the law of self preservation, the right to exist. When we see that our destinies are menaced, when we see the best opportunity to better our condition, the time and the place at which an industrial war would be to our advantage, is the time for us to make our fight, and not give the enemy time to prepare to conquer us.

Be courageous and loyal to your class interests, so that your enemy must yield to your demands. Now is the time for action; do not wait until the enemy is armed against you with all the weapons at his command.

Action has to be taken, and must be applied soon if we wish to help the Porcupine miners in their struggle, which is one of the world wide struggles of the working class—Porcupine Miners' Union No. 145, W. F. of M. Publicity Committee.

THE COMING WOMAN

By Josephine Conger-Kaneko, Editor of The Progressive Woman.

The old-fashioned woman is passing away. The "modern" woman is neither the old-fashioned woman nor the future woman. She is a transition creature, with a little of the old blood, and some infusion of the new, in her veins. She is a product of the times, and as such reflects the changing period of the times.

Time was when a woman's life consisted of four periods—childhood, brief in point of time, maidenhood, also of short duration; young matronhood, and—old age. A woman of thirty-six fifty years ago was an "old" woman. Old age for women then covered a period of twenty, forty, sixty years. The very best time of a woman's life was set aside for "old age." She became an attachment on the younger generation growing up about her, and lived her life into theirs as best she could. Her children grown, she had no further reason for existence, and simply waited, serving in a small or large way, until the end came.

Today conditions are throwing the woman out into the world. More and more numbers each year are finding their maturity of little or great value to the social organism. There is no chance for resting on the oars, for growing rusty—for waiting, hands folded, to die. The social demands require a clear brain, alert nerves, taut muscles. The modern woman is developing these. Instead of going into a decline with the years, she is forcing her faculties to meet the demands of the world—and she goes on with her duties until her faculties fail. In many instances this decay is retarded until the woman is sixty, and even-seventy years of age.

At an age when our grandmothers were nodding in their caps beside the fire, the modern woman, neat in dress and trim in manner, is making a name for herself, or successfully carrying a name already made.

And with so much achieved by the modern woman, what may we expect of the coming woman? With youth prolonged indefinitely, with maturity resting on a solid foundation made possible by such a youth, is it too much to expect that it will be the average, rather than the exceptional woman who will be as the Cady-Stantons, the Lillian Russells, the Sarah Bernharts,—those remarkable young-old women who seem as a mystery and a miracle to us today?

Social development is making for many changes in history. But nowhere does it affect any human beings so much as it affects woman-kind.

With the closing of the class war, when industrialism has taken the place of capitalism, and the social units have found their proper balance and relations, under such a regime will the development and possibilities of the woman reach undreamed of limits, and in that day will the race take positive steps toward true humanism and civilization.

IT BEATS VANCOUVER. Bald Jack Rose, whose evidence convicted Police Lieut. Becker for the murder of Rosenthal in New York City, states in his evidence that from three sources alone, the police graft of New York City amounts to sixteen million dollars annually; \$5,000,000 from the "red lights," pay each \$5 per week for police protection; \$200,000 from gambling bets paid each \$1.00 per month, and pickpockets and other thieves pay the police \$1,000,000.

"Socialism would destroy the home; it is against law and order," so we are told, but it will have to go some to beat capitalism at this game. — Vancouver World.

It pays your subscription till 1917, 10 cents per copy, 200 live issues.

YOUR INFLUENCE

When J. A. Wayland, the late founder of the Appeal to Reason, was in Cowanville, he related the result of one hustler getting one son for Socialism. A switch tender of Kansas was an ardent Appeal supporter. He would now round and pick up every sub he could. He had asked one trainman for his sub several times. The trainman refused. Finally, in disgust, the trainman swore a blue streak and handed out a quarter, telling the hustler to send the paper to the trainman's father, as for him he never wanted to see the rag.

The hustler felt blue all that day. He felt he was a failure. But three or four weeks later, that trainman jumped off his train, rushed up to the hustler, and shouted, "Say, what have you done to my old man? Tell me of these Socialists!"

It appears the old man, who was a farmer, got his Appeal, read it, was struck all of a heap with it, rented his farm at once, got twelve hundred copies of the paper, harnessed his old nag and started through the state of Kansas getting subscriptions.

The result that comes from a little hustling is an unknown quantity. That man you thought was no good may turn out to be the biggest Socialist in the district.

Another point. There are many readers of Cotton's who would like to hustle, but they feel they have no influence. Every time of these readers can get other readers whom other hustlers could not reach at all. There are people you can count on for Socialism, whom no one else can. Why let your influence be lost in the cause that means the freedom of your country for Socialism? The cause of the working class needs you all on the firing line of Cotton's. The subscribers so that the minds of the people may be ripened to the right, truth and justice of Socialism.

CIRCULAR STATEMENT
Week of February 27th, 1913.

Ontario 272 282 4783
Saskatchewan 186 90 4339
British Columbia 187 113 1483
Alberta 187 113 1483
Manitoba 187 113 1483
Province Quebec 35 22 1286
Nova Scotia 40 14 1282
Foreign 39 29 1282
New Brunswick 12 11 381
Yukon Territory 20 39 31
Newfoundland 12 11 381
Prince Edward Island 0 6 46

Gain for week—248. 722 950 27,308
Total issue last week—\$1,500.

MARRY RICH Hundreds anxious to marry. Descriptions and photos free. The Unity, Sta. D. Grand Rapids, Mich.

BE YOUR OWN BOSS. We show you how. Thousands of dollars profit. Particulars free. J. Linder & Co., Box 700, Amherst, N.S., Canada.—236.

100 POST CARDS FREE

If you send 25c for 25 of our assorted Fancy Easter Post Cards. Embossed in gold, silver and color. Free of charge. All postpaid. Customers are delighted. Money back if not suited. Address: Co-Operative Emporium, Beebe, Que.—236.

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Would you take a steady job using my quick moving, snappy line of soap, perfumes and toilet preparations? No experience necessary. I can teach you. I am looking for an unusual opportunity for making big money quick. Write to me for particulars. Address: E. M. DAVIS, President, E. M. DAVIS CO., 1190 Davis Block, Chicago.

THOUSANDS SELLING

Origin of Species, Darwin \$2
24 Lectures and Essays, Grant \$2
Evolution of the Idea of God, Grant \$2
Allen \$2
Age of Reason \$2
Riddle of the Universe, Haeckel \$2
God and My Neighbor, Blatchford \$2

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VANCOUVER, B.C.

SOCIALIST DIRECTORY

DOMINION Executive Committee, Social Democratic Party of Canada, meets every first and third Monday at 55 King St. East: H. Martin, secretary, 61 Weber Street East, Berlin, Ont.—236.

NEW WESTMINSTER, B.C., Local No. 4, S.D.P. of C. meets first Thursday of each month, 1 p.m., at Com. Goodmury's, South Westminster, P.O. Box 53, E. A. Bern, Sec'y, 481 Royal Ave.—238.

NANAIMO Local No. 11, S.D.P. of C. English. Business meeting held on Sunday afternoons, 3 o'clock, above Beattie & Hopkins, Printers, Wharf St. Propaganda meetings all time in open air. R. Temple, Sec. Box 656, Nanaimo, B. C.—234.

BRITISH Columbia Executive S.D.P. of C. meets in Nanaimo, (Wharf Street) above Beattie & Hopkins. Regular meeting first Sunday of each month, 3 p.m. Routine business third Sunday in month at 3 o'clock. A. Jordan, Prov. Sec. Box 418, Nanaimo, B.C.—232.

LOCAL VANCOUVER Local No. 12, meets for business 1st and 3rd Thursdays every Thursday 8 p.m. Labor Temple, 2nd & 4th Ave. Dominion Theatre, Granville St., Sunday Market, Main street, 1st & 2nd, Victoria, B.C.—232.

VICTORIA Local No. 3, S.D.P. of C. meets each month in the Political Equality League Room, 667 Fort St. John L. Martin, Sec. 215 Shelburne St., Victoria, B.C.—232.

BERLIN Local, No. 4, S. D. P. of C. meets every second and fourth Wednesday, 55 King St. East. Chas. Nicholson, Sec. 115 Benton St., Berlin, Ont.—232.

PORT ARTHUR Local S.D.P. meets in Labor Temple, Bay Street, 2nd & 4th Thursdays 8 p.m. for business, and 1st and 3rd Thursdays to discuss matters of interest to every worker. Workers unite and run Port Arthur for the benefit of the workers. Rupert Lockhead, Sec. 238.

SOUTH PORCUPINE Local No. 22, S. D. P. of C. holds business and propaganda meetings every Thursday 8 p.m. in Miners' Union Hall, South Porcupine, F. Dugan, Sec. Box 321—232.

TORONTO Local No. 1, S. D. P. of C. meets first and third Thursdays 8 p.m. Labor Temple, 2nd & 4th Ave. Dominion Theatre, Granville St., Sunday Market, Main street, 1st & 2nd, Victoria, B.C.—232.

WOODSTOCK Local No. 21, S. D. P. of C. meets at 25 Finkle St. General business Sunday mornings at 10 o'clock. Open every evening for business. George Hampe, Sec., Woodstock, Ont.—232.

Every Woman

In interest and should know about the wonderful Marvel Whirling Spray Douche

Ask your druggist for it. If he cannot supply it, he cannot supply the MARVEL. No other but send stamp for illustrated book—encl. It gives full particulars and directions for use. To ladies, WINDSOR SUPPLY CO., Windsor, Ont. General Agents for Canada.

REDUCE THE DEBT

Agitation Battery Contribution

Comrades at Cowanville:

I hereby enclose \$..... as a contribution to the Agitation Battery Funds for Quebec and Maritime provinces campaign. This will help pay current expenses and also knock \$..... off the debt hanging over Cotton's.

Yours for the Red,

Signed

Street or Box No.

Town

Prov.



The Fishing Line

Twelve from Wadena, Sask.
Deadwood, B.C., sends four.
Six more sub from Dominion, N.S.
From Stevensville, Alta., come four.
Halifax, N.S., says "me too" with six sub.
Eight sub turn up from Little Woody, Sask.
Eleven from the good old red centre of Fernie, B.C.
Miller, Alta., plants the seed in a nice little brain.
A dollar for the battery knocks a dollar off the debt.
Four more go to the live Socialist town of Brockville, Ontario.
Perbeck, Caroline, and Lost Lake, Alta., each get four.
"Here are six renewals and four new sub."—Elk Lake, Ont.
"You will find enclosed nine to boost you some."—Finch, Ont.
Fisherton and Glenora, Man., each add four to the sub list.
South Porcupine, Ont., Local takes a bundle of 18 for three months.
"These five are all the Socialists there are here as yet."—Norman, Sask.
"These make me twelve sub I have sent. Send me Facts—Ottawa, Alta."—Twelve sub cards and a bundle of fifteen are forwarded to Stratford, Ont.
"Enclosed please find thirteen sub. Hope to get more soon."—Yarmouth, N.S.

By joining the 1917 club, you can get Cotton's for four years, till 1917. Simply send \$4.
Edison, Alta., climbs out of the pioneer class by increasing its sub list from one to four.
"I have the honor to remain your subscriber," writes a Coleman, Alta., hustler, with nine.
"I take many other papers, but none have interested me as Cotton's Weekly."—Malvern, Ont.
"These four are my first attempt to get sub. Will get busier from now on."—Hamilton, Ont.
Five from Yarmouth, Alta., dig holes for the future political hopes of W. A. Bushanan, M.P.
"These are the first I have succeeded in persuading to read your good paper."—Wetaskiwin, Alta.
"We must keep the red flag flying," says an Oakville, Ont., comrade with \$2 to reduce the rent bill.
"I am sending you a few names. Here are twenty-four. I wish I could send more."—Amherst, N.S.
"Pretty hard scraping, but I made her," says a comrade with four sub.
A Winnipeg slave goes out and nabes eight sub right under the noses of the capitalist rulers of the city.
Why not order four copies for a year? Costs only \$1.00. Spare copies are very useful to agitators for needed funds.
A pioneer at Brang Lake, Ont., got busy rustling sub, and now four Cotton's go where one went before.
Nelson, North Vancouver, Beaver Point, Milner, and Webster's Corners, B.C., each get four more readers.
"I enclose \$1 for a four year sub. A dollar looks as big to me as a horse blanket."—Stratford, Ont.
"I am sending you a pioneer club."—Granville Ferry, N.S. Now four sub go where there were but one before.
\$2 from East Port Hope, N.S., \$1 of which is for sub cards, and \$1 to reduce the rent and wake up the East. Local takes up the slack.
"It is a long time since you have heard from me. I am sending you four sub and sub cards."—Paynton, Sask.
"Enclosed find my renewal and three new sub. Not very many, perhaps, but every little bit helps."—Pembroke, Ont.
Four copies of Cotton's for a year cost just \$1.00. The hustler should always have an extra copy to push along.
\$75 from Woodstock will scatter quite a lot of mental dynamite under the political power of the plutocrats.
The barber shops and reading rooms in every town should be watched by Socialists. See that Cotton's has a place. "Have taken your paper about a year, and more than satisfied with your work. I am sending seven sub."—Sedalia, Alta.
"Enclosed find my renewal. The people here are a hard class, but I got three new ones at Thunder Hill."—Bentley, Man.
"Enclosed please find twelve sub. I never subscribed to your paper, but it has been coming to me for five months."—Salmon Arm, B.C.
Cotton's mails a receipt card under envelope for every remittance of \$1.00 and over. If receipt is not received in usual time, enquire at once.
"You will find enclosed nine sub. They have been interested in Socialism by listening to your speaker, Mr. T. Edwin Smith."—Sundial, Alta.
Eight readers are gathered in by a Toronto red. Steady, persistent effort is the way the Toronto comrades are winning that city to be the Milwaukee of Canada.
"Enclosed find \$1 for your benevolent landlord. Czar Whitney's eight-hour day for the slave miners seems to have got lost in the jungle. What next?"—New Liskeard, Ont.
Comrade T. of Toronto, forwards 12 sub. The Toronto mail carriers will be

wondering what that little paper they drop at so many doors has in it to make so many people take it.
"I am more than pleased with your paper and the fact you are making it. I trust the comrades of Canada are doing all they can to help advance the cause."—Milton, North Dakota.
"Things are coming our way faster than many think. The shop I work in is a joy to me in a way, as nearly everybody I speak to is interested in Labor or Socialism."—Galt, Ont.
"Pleased with your paper, and shall be pleased to get as many copies as possible. We need them bad enough, as this is a capitalist country."—So writes a Winnipeg comrade with sixteen.
"Enclosed find four. Conditions are bad here. Majority of miners are not making a fair living wage. Until the workers unite on the political side they will not get their rights."—Springhill, N.S.
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"I have been a long time coming. I got here at last with twelve. The United Farmers of Alberta are watching the advance work of the Socialist Party. They have local unions composed of farmers all over the province. These give one opportunity to do some work for the Socialist party. If we only take advantage of it, we will soon have capitalism on the run."—Witla, Alta.
"You will find enclosed sub to your valuable paper. It is truly a great paper. I am a red hot Socialist, and I wouldn't be without it if it cost \$2. I have been passing it round among my neighbors. I have been here for fourteen years. And if I make as good a record as helping Cotton's I will feel I have done something worth while."—Oxdrift, Ont.
"The state of my health will not permit me to do as much as I would like. I enclose a dollar to help meet the rent. Could you get some of your money to help me? I am sending you John N.B. with regard to the housing of the workers and the sweating of labor? I hear that some of the men's pants for thirty cents a pair, and these goods are handled by some of the largest dealers."—Jasper, Alta.
"The Kingston sub list is getting to be quite a respectable size. The growth in six months from four inches to four feet is an achievement that everyone in Kingston who has a single new subscriber to the list will feel proud of. There are those on the list now who will help me to get more sub hustlers, and unless I am greatly mistaken, there will be another four feet added to the Kingston list before another six months roll around."—Kingston, Ont.
"I may say that there is no difficulty whatever in getting subscribers for your paper, if you only know how to use your influence upon your fellow workers so that they will take your paper opens your eyes," as two of the new subscribers expressed themselves reading my paper. I am sending you a dollar to help me. I hope all your readers will endeavor to get new subscribers. There is no trouble whatever."—Toronto.
"I received my paper, No. 239, and read from it that you wished to have my influence as well as a reader get others interested. I called on some of my friends and used my influence to the best of my ability. You will find my post office order for thirteen more men to read it. How is that for a new reader? Edgton, Ont. Paining reader steps into the front ranks along with the old hustlers. Many another reader, I am sure, has persuaded powers before another six months roll around."—Kingston, Ont.
"I received your letter and with great pleasure forward \$2 for the Agitation battery. It would not have been possible for me to have done this, but I am now a subscriber. I started some time ago with the idea of getting together \$5 for the Maintenance Fund. I am the man who lived in the 'red' met. I am a capitalist mind. He has a big woman and eight kids, and that is all he has got."—Ontario comrade.
"I enclose \$1, which is to be used for agitation. I came here from home, and have got it down to \$400. You see I am not a drunkard, nor a bum, as Popham says. I am a man, and I never take it out of the post office. He is a big woman and eight kids, and that is all he has got."—Ontario comrade.

By joining the 1917 club, you can get Cotton's for four years, till 1917. Simply send \$4.
Edison, Alta., climbs out of the pioneer class by increasing its sub list from one to four.
"I have the honor to remain your subscriber," writes a Coleman, Alta., hustler, with nine.
"I take many other papers, but none have interested me as Cotton's Weekly."—Malvern, Ont.
"These four are my first attempt to get sub. Will get busier from now on."—Hamilton, Ont.
Five from Yarmouth, Alta., dig holes for the future political hopes of W. A. Bushanan, M.P.
"These are the first I have succeeded in persuading to read your good paper."—Wetaskiwin, Alta.
"We must keep the red flag flying," says an Oakville, Ont., comrade with \$2 to reduce the rent bill.
"I am sending you a few names. Here are twenty-four. I wish I could send more."—Amherst, N.S.
"Pretty hard scraping, but I made her," says a comrade with four sub.
A Winnipeg slave goes out and nabes eight sub right under the noses of the capitalist rulers of the city.
Why not order four copies for a year? Costs only \$1.00. Spare copies are very useful to agitators for needed funds.
A pioneer at Brang Lake, Ont., got busy rustling sub, and now four Cotton's go where one went before.
Nelson, North Vancouver, Beaver Point, Milner, and Webster's Corners, B.C., each get four more readers.
"I enclose \$1 for a four year sub. A dollar looks as big to me as a horse blanket."—Stratford, Ont.
"I am sending you a pioneer club."—Granville Ferry, N.S. Now four sub go where there were but one before.
\$2 from East Port Hope, N.S., \$1 of which is for sub cards, and \$1 to reduce the rent and wake up the East. Local takes up the slack.
"It is a long time since you have heard from me. I am sending you four sub and sub cards."—Paynton, Sask.
"Enclosed find my renewal and three new sub. Not very many, perhaps, but every little bit helps."—Pembroke, Ont.
Four copies of Cotton's for a year cost just \$1.00. The hustler should always have an extra copy to push along.
\$75 from Woodstock will scatter quite a lot of mental dynamite under the political power of the plutocrats.
The barber shops and reading rooms in every town should be watched by Socialists. See that Cotton's has a place. "Have taken your paper about a year, and more than satisfied with your work. I am sending seven sub."—Sedalia, Alta.
"Enclosed find my renewal. The people here are a hard class, but I got three new ones at Thunder Hill."—Bentley, Man.
"Enclosed please find twelve sub. I never subscribed to your paper, but it has been coming to me for five months."—Salmon Arm, B.C.
Cotton's mails a receipt card under envelope for every remittance of \$1.00 and over. If receipt is not received in usual time, enquire at once.
"You will find enclosed nine sub. They have been interested in Socialism by listening to your speaker, Mr. T. Edwin Smith."—Sundial, Alta.
Eight readers are gathered in by a Toronto red. Steady, persistent effort is the way the Toronto comrades are winning that city to be the Milwaukee of Canada.
"Enclosed find \$1 for your benevolent landlord. Czar Whitney's eight-hour day for the slave miners seems to have got lost in the jungle. What next?"—New Liskeard, Ont.
Comrade T. of Toronto, forwards 12 sub. The Toronto mail carriers will be

wondering what that little paper they drop at so many doors has in it to make so many people take it.
"I am more than pleased with your paper and the fact you are making it. I trust the comrades of Canada are doing all they can to help advance the cause."—Milton, North Dakota.
"Things are coming our way faster than many think. The shop I work in is a joy to me in a way, as nearly everybody I speak to is interested in Labor or Socialism."—Galt, Ont.
"Pleased with your paper, and shall be pleased to get as many copies as possible. We need them bad enough, as this is a capitalist country."—So writes a Winnipeg comrade with sixteen.
"Enclosed find four. Conditions are bad here. Majority of miners are not making a fair living wage. Until the workers unite on the political side they will not get their rights."—Springhill, N.S.
"It is easy to get sub if you only try. Kindly not mention my name in Cotton's," says a comrade with the job all the time. "I am a Toronto comrade, with twelve sub and \$1 to reduce the rent."—Enclosed please find \$4.50 for sub. This entitles me to a Socialist pennant. Kindly send me one. We are doing our best round here to make Socialism hum. "Mission City, B.C." "Please send me four sub cards. I want to have a little light shine into some of my neighbors. There are some pretty hard cases about here, but I do think, and I think I can pull some of our way."—Evanston, Ont.
I send you \$1.00 for subscribers and \$1 for agitation. Up to that time I did not know there was any such in Canada. I send four. The paper is very much like the one I read in the States. I took for years when living in the States."—Acme, Alta.
"The farmers are aware that there is something wrong, but the cause of the world Socialism. So it is hard to get the right to subscribe. I hope they will get it. I am sending you four for the sake of the nation's welfare."—Sheho, Sask.
"I herewith hand you four. This is a hard place to do sub. The cause of humanity. There are people here who will not allow a Socialist paper into their homes, and who will not let their children to read one. They even think I am a lost goose because I advocate the cause."—Bratford, Ont.
"I suppose you think I am dead and out of this world of misery, but I am alive and kicking. We have a local organization at present with 15 members (and good prospects of more) under the Socialist Party of Canada. Of the enclosed, three are

SECRET AGREEMENTS

An Ontario comrade writes, "I was leaving my former employer some time ago. This irritated him, and he informed me he was justified, legally, in entering an action against my prospective boss, or words to that effect. It astonished me, but I said nothing. Is there any clause in our statute books which sounds like that?"

There is no law which we are aware of whereby one employer can take an action against another for hiring a slave. We are supposed to have freedom of contract by which the slave sells his labor power to the employer without let or hindrance.

But this freedom is not altogether pleasing to the bosses, and they make agreements among themselves binding themselves not to hire the slaves away from each other, and not to pay a wage over a certain amount. Such agreements are very profitable to the employers, as it keeps the workers from selling their labor power in a competing market. Such agreements force wages down.

When the employer of the slave in question found his slave leaving, he got irritated and blurted out a fact which the masters did not want the slaves to know. The masters had evidently a secret agreement among themselves whereby they were not to hire workers away from each other and whoever broke the agreement would have to pay a penalty. What the employer was referring to evidently was that he could go into court, produce the masters' contract among themselves, and claim the penalty. He did not do this, because the employers like to keep such bargains a dead secret. When the workers find out such tricks, their eyes are opened and they become Socialists.

There is many a lowdown dirty trick played upon the working class by their benevolent sneaking employers which the workers know nothing about.

OUR NEW SUB CARDS

If you never saw a sub card, here's an attempt at a definition. First, the word "sub"—now so popular and heard of so much. It is an abbreviation of the word "subscription." Everybody knows what a card is; in this particular case it is a regular government postcard, same as sold all over Canada. A SUB CARD is a printed postal card, good for a 4-week subscription to Cotton's Weekly. All the subscriber has to do is write his name and address on the card and mail it. The card is sent out with the return address printed on it, and of course requires no postage. We print thousands of them for hustlers who find in them the ideal method of approaching a prospect. The sub card is concrete evidence of subscription to the new subscriber; he pays his money and gets the card, which he can fill out himself or have the hustler fill out.

Then there is no delay. It is mailed at once, and gets to work promptly. That's the greatest advantage about the Sub Card. There is no waiting to get a name to make up the required number for a club. The card is always on the job. The subscriber gets his paper promptly, and does not have a chance to think about taking, etc.

These Sub Cards are sold at 25 cents each, four for a dollar. We have just issued a new card called the Red Seal Sub Card, and it's going to be wonderfully popular. Send at least a dollar to-day and get four by return mail with a receipt card good for \$1.00 on Facts Twelve cards for \$3.00, and a copy of Facts free, at once.

The financial world seems to be troubled about the health of J. P. Morgan, the millionaire financier. The financiers do not bother their heads very much about you workmen. If your health fails it is you for the scrap heap. There is always someone waiting for your job.

The torrents of words flowing from all the pulpits of the world cannot abolish the class antagonisms of the present social order.

The golden rule cannot work when the rule of gold works.

Even the underclothes the capitalist wears have been stolen from the working class.

The Socialist party are out to prove that the pen is mightier than Superdreadnaughts.

However rotten the capitalist system grows, its beneficiaries will strive to keep it going. There are billions in it for them.

The churches of Canada are used as a mantle to hide the rotten sores of our social system. If they did not allow themselves to be so used, the capitalists would not feed them good hard money.

Lord Salisbury, speaking in the House of Lords, declared that Great Britain was on the eve of a greater struggle between capital and labor than the country had yet seen. The birth pangs of the social revolution are on in Great Britain.

New Zealand is borrowing \$15,000,000 in the London market and paying over four per cent. The plutocrats have got this tight little "paradise" tied to their golden chariot. The New Zealand workers are down in the mud rolling the golden car along.

Sir Richard McBride has declared in the Legislature that it is impossible for the government to grant votes to women in British Columbia. Their votes might interfere with some of your political skulduggery in favor of the capitalists, eh. Sir Richard?

Ten Toronto rich men are estimated to be worth \$54,000,000. At an average income of five per cent., these ten men receive \$2,700,000 a year unearned revenues, equal to the income of 5,000 hardworking men. Of course if you workmen like to have the results of the labor go to those who do no useful work, the capitalists will be only too willing to keep the present system going.

The Rev. A. P. Shatford, rector of the Church of St. James the Apostle, Montreal, is preparing to deliver a sermon on: "Can a Business Man be a Christian?" To get the proper perspective, and facts, he wrote to leading business men asking their opinion, and they nearly all held that Business Men could be Christians. What other answer did the Rev. Shatford think the legalized thieves would give?

At the Ministerial Alliance meeting held in London, Ont., it was stated that 26,000 girls between Detroit, Toronto, Montreal and New York disappeared entirely last year, and that many were victims of the white slave traffic. That is what happens under capitalism. Yet we have capitalists and their intellectual spawn yelling that Socialism would lead to immorality. Such creatures make the heart sick to think how low human beings can descend in the brain case.

Fred Kirkham, of Saltcoats, Sask., is an ardent advocate of a third party. At the recent convention of the Saskatchewan Grain Growers he headed a group of eighty delegates who wanted a third party launched. This party will no doubt come. It will take its place with the radical parties of Europe. The two present political parties are both standpats and corrupt. But the radical party will advance us very little. The Socialists will have to fight it like they do in Europe. For it will do nothing to abolish wage slavery.

THE MINERS' STRIKE IN PORCUPINE, ONT.

One Law for the Rich, Another for the Poor

By Sam Atkinson.

In the latter part of July, 1912, five of the mining companies of Porcupine posted a notice to the effect that a reduction of wages amounting to about fifteen cents per day per man would go into effect on the first of August. In the McInnes Mine the hours of labor were to be increased from eight to nine hours a day. The Miners' Union applied for a Board of Conciliation, which was granted. The companies apparently intended to ignore the law if they could enforce the cut, but on being notified of the application for a Board they reconsidered and posted a notice that the cut would not go into effect until September 1st. The routine proceedings were carried out in compliance with the Act, the mine owners and miners being unable to agree on a chairman.

J. C. McDonald of Woodstock was finally appointed Chairman and the Board held its sessions and heard evidence about the middle of September, the majority decision of the Board being that the scale presented by the Mine Owners was a just one and should be put into effect, the representative of the miners making a minority report.

The Board and Minister of Labor withheld their decision, the report being handed down about November 10th, though it is dated October. This threw the fight into midwinter, the mine owners, with the assistance of the Board and the Labor Department, selecting the time for the conflict.

A mass meeting was called and the miners decided by an almost unanimous vote that a general strike should be called. On the night of the 15th of November practically all of the mines were closed. There was no dispute with the Dome or Hollinger Mines, though they were paying a lower scale and treating the men like dogs.

The companies at once employed the Thiel Detective Agency to break the strike. This Agency at once imported some 200 armed thugs into the district. Some of these men were from Toronto and Montreal, but the greater number were from the United States. Magistrate Thomas Torrence accepted these men as special constables in direct violation of the Statutes which provide that special constables must be householders or residents of the Judicial Division or neighborhood divisions. The Territorial Division in this instance was Tisdale Township. Imagine aliens from the United States being sworn in to maintain the King's law by a magistrate of the Province of Ontario!

It soon became apparent what kind of peace they intended to maintain. They were at once armed by the mining companies with pick handles and guns, and proceeded to harass the peaceful strikers. They took possession of the streets and highways and ordered the people off, and if they continued on their peaceful way, they were clubbed and man-handled.

On December 2nd, some Bulgarians arrived in camp, and on learning that they had been hired as strike breakers they refused to go to work, and joined the strikers. They went to the home of one of their countrymen to discuss the situation and have a sociable time with their friends. The Thiel gunmen, "special peace officers," invaded this home, forcibly seized these men, and with the assistance of the Provincial Police held them in custody for four hours and took them to the Hollinger Mine. THESE MEN WERE THREATENED THAT THEY WOULD BE SHOT TO DEATH IF THEY REFUSED TO GO TO WORK IN THE MINES, AS WAS THE PROPRIETOR OF THE HOUSE WHEN HE OBJECTED TO THE INVASION OF HIS HOME.

On December 10th, the strikers made arrangements to hold a parade and demonstration in Schumacher and Timmins. It also happened on the same day that a trainload of strikebreakers arrived in Timmins from Sudbury and Sauls. Ste Marie, to whom the agents of the mining companies had represented that they were to go to work in Cobalt. On learning the true condition of their employment, they refused to go to the mines and were taken to the Goldfield Hotel, which was the headquarters of the Thiel Detective Agency and were there held under guard. In the meantime the parade of strikers arrived in Timmins and passed the Goldfield Hotel. The Thiel thugs, mostly aliens, opened fire upon the peaceful procession of miners who were taxpayers, and who were alone responsible for the building of the township. Two men were wounded, and two more were shot later in the day.

It is interesting to note the way in which Torrence handed out justice to the strikers and the gunmen when the cases came into court. Peaceful workmen had trumped up charges preferred against them. They received severe penalties, and were warned by the Court that they would get the limit if they were brought before the Court on any charge that might possibly be traced to the strike. Note the treatment of the Thiel aliens. Of three of these men who were brought before Magistrate Torrence, two were let go and the third was held in \$1000 bail. He is evidently back in the United States and will never be brought for trial. In this connection mention may be made of the two Maslola brothers, recruiting agents for strikebreakers, who were let off with a fine of \$100.00 each for threatening to shoot men whom they could not induce to act as scabs, and against whom the evidence was clear; while Bert Mabie and other strikers were given severe penalties with no evi-

dence against them except the testimony of these Thiel thugs.

Magistrate Torrence stated in court one day at Timmins when the evidence showed that the Thiel men were mostly aliens, that he would order Supt. White to muster them in court next day so that their records could be looked into. In keeping with all Magistrate Torrence's actions, this muster never took place.

From this time on the Thiel men were in bad repute with the general public, and the Provincial Police, headed by Chief Colbeck, became jealous of the reputation they were making. Colbeck was anxious for his men to distinguish themselves, and they were ordered to confine themselves more closely to the companies' properties.

The Provincial Police from this time acted as scab herders for the companies, becoming escorts to the barred and locked special trains which were arriving in the district with strikebreakers. They did everything possible to harass and intimidate the strikers.

On December 20th train No. 47 from Toronto arrived with sixteen strikebreakers aboard the Pullman Inverness. The police boarded the train at once and proceeded to throw off all who wished to board the train. They were apparently afraid the strikers would get an opportunity to talk to the men who were coming in, and would be successful in convincing them they were working against their own class interests, and would probably get them to join the strike as they had done many times before.

It was upon this occasion the row occurred which resulted in four of the strikers being sent to jail. These men are now serving six months with hard labor for unlawful assembly. There is ample proof that the police were the only ones who engaged in anything unlawful. Chief Colbeck himself was seen to deliberately strike a man, inflicting a wound upon his head. Afterwards he declared that he could not understand how the strike could be broken by his wound. The chief evidently wanted to make up for the lost honors the alien Thiel thugs had stolen from him. He is a brave man when he has a chance to strike a man in the dark, but he is a wonderful coward when it comes to looking honest men in the face.

The court records alone will show that the trial was unlawful, the evidence incomplete, and the punishment misplaced. The Miners' Union engaged a stenographer, Miss Baker, of Gold City, to take the evidence at the trial, but she has never furnished the copies of it, though she took her pay before the trial came off. The only inference that can be made is that she is as big a crook as the rest, and has succumbed to other influence.

One remarkable feature of this strike has been the hatred displayed by the Provincial Police for the miners who have come from Southern Europe. They have made repeated efforts to split the workers on race lines.

Limited space forbids my dealing this time with the cases under the "Industrial Disputes Investigating Acts." Three of the men in prison have been paroled by the Minister of Justice, but four men are serving a sentence of six months each with hard labor in the Central Prison, Toronto, on the charge of "unlawful assembly." From the testimony of scores of witnesses I am convinced that these men are perfectly innocent, and that the only men who have been guilty of breaking the law in the Porcupine strike are the Thiel thugs, Chief Colbeck and the Provincial police and the blind, ignorant bully who represents Justice, Magistrate Torrence.

Patriotism at Ten Per Cent. Commission

Henri Bourassa, Member of the Federal House, writes in a Montreal paper as follows: "No, it is not patriotic ardor, it is simply cupidity—the thirst for gold. A well informed person tells me that the part for the electoral fund and for certain Tory politicians would be three million out of the thirty-five million to be spent for battleships. This amount would come from the shipbuilders, and it would be an excellent investment for them."

The wave of militarism is about spent, and a counter wave is now setting in. How long can capitalism last after the people turn down militarism? Since, as Kirkpatrick says, soldiers are to the capitalists what teeth are to tigers and claws are to eagles.

At a recent convention of the Farmers of Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba, Borden's and Laurier's military programs were promptly turned down, and militarism in general was condemned.

The Baptist convention which recently met at Calgary did the same thing, and the Presbyterians and Methodists have recently followed suit. The Trades and Labor Councils have done even better. The Trades and Labor Council which met at Calgary some time ago passed and published a resolution, that in the future if the capitalists wanted war they would be told to do the fighting themselves.—Vancouver World.

Are You a Pioneer?

Do you get that? Are you a pioneer? That is, are you the only reader of Cotton's at your post office? If you are, we have an OFFER for you and a Good Premium. You will have company and won't be a lonesome reader any more. You will have good books to read, if you take up our offer. If you are the only reader at your post office, get three of your neighbors to subscribe, and send with your remittance \$1.00 to Cotton's. Mark the list "Pioneer," and you'll get by return mail a receipt good for \$1.00 on Facts and a splendid book premium. Do it now.

Join the 1371 club. Four year sub for \$1.00.

The will to live of the capitalist makes him plunder the working class.

Mr. Workingman, why should your son not have a college education? Why?

This is the golden age for the capitalists. It is the copper cent age for the workers.

The world's greatest menace is capitalism. It makes millionaires and poverty, mansions and slums.

No Moses can lead the working class out of the wilderness of capitalism. They must do it themselves.

Let us hail the coming day when the imaginary kings, emperors, etc., will be things of the past, and the workers will work in union in one great fatherland, the Workingmen's Republic of the World.

"Thou shalt not kill," and Canada intends spending \$35,000,000 on murder machines, which will waste the labor of thousands of men. The Socialists say, "Let's have international peace."

The capitalists by high living shorten the days of their existence, while the workers' days are cut short through low living. Why not have these evils abolished by cutting out both the high living and the low living?

The capitalist apologist sets up a straw Socialism, makes it terrible to behold, and then knocks it down. In the middle ages superstitious people would make a clay image of their enemy and stick a dagger in the clay and they thought this injured the person they hated. The real person was not hurt, nor is Socialism now by such tricks.

ier of France, has been hailed by the capitalist press as a strong man and worthy of all confidence. By just so much as the capitalist press praise him, the producing class refuse to have trust in him. His first message as President advocates the further militarization of France, lengthening the period of compulsory service from two to three years, and strengthening the military laws at the expense of the civil rights of the working class. Have you noticed how the Canadian papers have heaped their praises on Poincare? They got the tip from the European papers that he was a plant tool of the labor skinkers.

Dr. J. W. Edwards, Tory M.P. for Frontenac, Ont., was presented with a gold watch and chain on Thursday, Oct. 20th, in recognition of his activities for the good of the people of his country. The presentation took place at the meeting of the Frontenac Conservatives held at Kingston. The call, issued from the local Tory headquarters to the Conservative leaders, had this intimation: "I might suggest that the postmasters and mail carriers be asked to put their names down for a fair amount." Such a "suggestion" means for the government slaves to come through with slave pay so that Edwards may sport a gold watch "freely" presented to him.

A. Maurice Low is writing a series of articles in the North American Review. These articles are being published in the capitalist press in Canada. A St. John, N.B., paper publishes an extract from these articles headed, "How the working man would suffer if the state employed all the labor." State employment of labor is not Socialism. Under Socialism the capitalist state as at present constituted will be abolished. But fancy a capitalist paper warning workers how much worse off they would be under Socialism! In St. John the unskilled workers are having a hard time. Hundreds have flocked there, having heard about the tremendous prosperity, and cannot find anything to do. Rents for the poorer class of workers have been advancing from \$2 to \$3 per month. Capitalism grips the worker in a deathlike grip, and Socialism would smash the best that is stranding the workers. The capitalist press thereupon howls terrible things about Socialism in order to scare the workers into believing that the capitalist beast which is sucking their life-blood is their best friend. The workers are restive. They know something is wrong, and they mean to get a remedy. The Rev. Dr. Archdeacon Raymond delivered an address to the Every Day Club upon a "Bigger and Better St. John," in which he declared that the housing problem must be grappled with at once. I remember four years ago being confidently told by an Anglican parson of Montreal how the church was grappling with the housing problem, and all would soon be well in that city. That dope was nothing but poisoned soothing syrup. The slums of Montreal are worse than ever, while such leading parsons as Patterson-Smythe deliver excellent sermons about God directing the steps of Moses' way back thousands of years ago. If the workers want to have anything done to improve their conditions, they must do it themselves. Approves of Patterson-Smythe of St. George's church, Montreal, some one asked him why there was such poor timber turned into clergy. He replied that it was because the clergy had to be taken from the laity. Evidently Patterson-Smythe recognizes that the brain and character which are fighting the battle of humanity have departed from the religious institutions which have been captured by the oppressors of the people.

No. Your employer does not hire you out of kindness of heart, just because he wants to do you a favor. He hires you because by so doing he can get the greater part of what you create and give you only a small fraction thereof in wages. Why, then, should you feel grateful to him who robs you?

A sample copy is always useful to pass along. Order a bundle of four for a year at \$1.00, and a copy will always be available.

BUYING OUT THE PLUTE

There are those who hold that the capitalist should be bought out, if we are going to take his property away from him. Don't you know, the millionaire who has ridden on the backs of labor for 10 these many years, who has consumed thousands and hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of wealth where he has created none should not be deprived of his property without just compensation. Pay him, don't confiscate his estate. Thus the brilliant scribblers for the capitalists sputter.

In hopes that the capitalists will be paid for their properties when the time comes to pry them loose from their control, new precedents are being made.

The Cedar Rapids Power Company whose power plant is located some miles out of Montreal, required some of the property of the De Beaujeu estate to finish its plant. Arbitrators were appointed. The first award was over Cows Island, at the head of the rapids, and the second award was for Mill Point at the foot of the rapids. The arbitrators fixed their award at \$1,700 and \$2,800 respectively for the two parcels of land to be expropriated.

The De Beaujeu estate immediately appealed against the award to the civil courts. The estate contended that the award should have been made, not from an agricultural, but from an industrial point of view. The two sites had a potential development of 60,000 horsepower, and the award should have been made upon the basis of so much raw material for electric energy. Chief Justice Davidson awarded the estate \$62,000 for Cows Island and \$80,000 for Mill Point. \$4,500 worth of agricultural land thus net the owners \$142,000, because of their "ability" to have their land next to a big rapids.

When the price of things needed jumps so rapidly, how can the working class compensate the owners. It would be impossible under Socialism. A different method of acquiring title will be adopted.

When the working class get the political power, the gifts of nature will be held to be for the benefit of all the people, and the means of production built by the hand of labor will be placed in the ownership of the collective working class. The capitalists will be deprived of the ownership of what labor has created. This will not be confiscation, even though the capitalist class got not one red cent. It will be restitution to the working class of what the capitalist class had formerly confiscated from them.

And if any bloated capitalist yawns about his ability not being rewarded, and takes a gun and breaks loose, why, we will just have to shut him up in the padded cell of the insane asylum specially reserved for dangerous criminals.

A SOCIALIST PENNANT

We are still supplying that handsome Socialist Pennant. It is a heavy piece of work. Red felt, 11 1/2 inches, international emblem embossed in five colors. Opening for cane and two bow ties. Sent free postpaid for a club of ten. Subscriptions at 25 cents, or an order for ten Sub Cards at \$2.50. In order to get the pennant sent must all be sent at one time.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One year \$6
Six Months \$3
In clubs of four or over, 40 weeks. \$1.00
Same rate apply to Europe, India, British colonies, except Australia. Subscriptions direct from England are two shillings single yearly in club of four or one shilling each. U. S. and foreign subscriptions \$1.00 per year.

There is many a good man in the Salvation Army, but they are so hindered by religious enthusiasm that the capitalist skunks can use them as bait to lead the workers to class destruction.

The capitalists are good people — to themselves.

ECZEMA



AWFUL AWFUL ITCH

FREE TRIAL of my MILD Soothing Guaranteed Treatment SENT ON REQUEST

If you have Eczema, also called Itch, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Pruritus, Blisters, Weeping Skin, etc., and will write me today, I will send you a free trial of my Wonderful Treatment that will stop itching and should cure to stay. Beside this I will send you, free and post-paid, the most perfect book that has ever been printed on Eczema, (165 pages).

ECZEMA CAN BE CURED TO STAY and when I say cured, I mean just what I say. CURE-IT, and not merely patched up for a while, to return worse than before. Remember I make this broad statement after putting twenty years of my life on this one disease and having seen cases of this dreadful disease. Now, I do not care what all you have heard, how many doctors have told you that you could not be cured—all I ask is just a chance to show you that I know what I am talking about. If you will but accept a FREE TRIAL of my mild, soothing treatment you will be more convinced in a day than I or anyone else could in a month's time, tell you what my treatment will do for you. If you are disgusted and discouraged I dare you to give me a chance to prove my claims.

Thousands of patients all over the country, will gladly testify that I have cured them of Eczema, and I believe I can do the same for you, if you will but give me a chance. By writing me today you will enjoy more real comfort than you ever thought this world holds for you. Why not send for free trial treatment now?

DR. J. E. CANNADAY, Eczema Specialist
421 Court Street, Sedalia, Missouri
Reference: Third National Bank, Sedalia

Could you do a better act than to send this notice to some poor sufferer of Eczema?

DON'T SUFFER!

I Want to Send Every

CATARRH

— and —

Asthma

Sufferer

A FREE Package

of My Guaranteed Remedy

Just send me your name and address on the attached coupon and receive Free, all charges prepaid, a package of my wonderful "Home Treatment" which has cured many despairing Catarrh and Asthma sufferers all over the world.

Why do you allow these dreadful diseases to rob you of your health and strength when you can cure yourself so easily right in your own home? Why suffer ceaseless torment day after day and night after night? Why have your friends turn from you in disgust because of your sickening, foul breath and nauseating, hawking and spitting? You are entitled to your share of good health and pleasure. You can secure a new lease of life by simply writing your name on the attached coupon. You owe it to yourself, to say nothing of your family and friends, to be healthy and happy.

When you are in your present condition you are not only broken down in health and spirit, but you become morbid and disagreeable to those around you. You can't help it! Can you blame those nearest and dearest because they avoid you? Certainly not! It's nobody's fault but your own.

Brace up—take heart and write me to-day—no matter how many other so-called "remedies" have failed, my Home Treatment will help you as it has countless other people.

My great remedy cleanses your system of impurities, relieves that awful dripping in throat and heals sores in

nose. It will set you free from those racking coughs, foul breath, head noises, catarrhal deafness, loss of taste and smell, sleepless nights, frantic gasping for breath, and nauseating, hawking and spitting. Consumption germs, which breed so rapidly in the foul slimy of Catarrh and Asthma, will be killed off, and for all.

Isn't it worth the trouble it takes to write your name and address to obtain my remedy and my book telling the dangers of your disease? Of course it is! Sit down now, fill out this coupon, pin it to a letter and mail it at once to T. Gorham, 484 Gorham Building, Battle Creek, Mich.

FREE PACKAGE COUPON
T. Gorham, 484 Gorham Bldg., Battle Creek, Mich.

Please mail me absolutely FREE, in plain wrapper, without any obligation, one package of your Remedy and copy of your valuable book FREE.

I suffer from _____
(Mention disease here)

Name _____

Address _____