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COLONIES NOT SOCIALISM

Recently the Montreal Witness published a resume of a book which told how Socialism had been tried and proved a dismal failure. The book was a history of an Australian band of enthusiasts who emigrated to the Argentine, took up land in the wilderness and was going to inaugurate a co-operative commonwealth.

The basis of the whole Socialist activity is the theory of economic determinism, or the materialist conception of history. This theory is that the economic basis of society—the method by which men get their living—determines the political superstructure, and only by explaining the method by which men get their living can be explained the political, religious, moral and literary history of the particular age in question.

The political institutions of the patriarchal age such as in ancient Palestine or medieval Scotland were necessarily produced by the pastoral habits of the people. The feudal system was produced by the agricultural habits of the people. The capitalist system was produced by the industrial habits of the people.

With regard to the Australian colony, the members thereof did not understand the first thing about the principles of Socialism. They had no historic knowledge. They went against all history. They thought their political views could triumph over the primitive method by which they produced their food, clothing and shelter.

The failure of this colony simply proves the Socialist contention that the economic conditions must be ripe before the co-operative age, based upon the conditions produced by giant machine production, can be inaugurated.

The Truro, N.S., Citizen has discovered that there is heartrending poverty in that town and calls upon the benevolent, charitable and Christian institutions to become active and relieve the poverty. These institutions will do nothing worth while. The poverty will increase, for Truro is becoming a bigger manufacturing centre, and manufacture under capitalism produces millionsaires at one end and dire poverty at the other end.

A DISAPPOINTING CONVENTION

In another column will be found an article by Comrade Alf Budden upon the Alberta United Farmers' Association Convention. Comrade Budden holds that this convention was run in the interests of the capitalist farmers and not in the interest of the farmers as a whole.

The machine age is here, and the homesteader has had to have machinery to raise grain. If he had money, he could buy the necessary tools. If he did not have money, he had to go to the moneylenders to get it, or buy his machinery for exorbitant prices on the installment plan.

The convention put itself on record as being against sample markets without adequate terminal facilities as a public utility. It wanted its officials to meet the officers of the Manufacturers' Association to discuss the tariff. Other resolutions favored the Initiative, Referendum and Recall, free trade, taxation of land values, against any form of navy or naval contribution, in favor of co-operatives, better transportation facilities, reciprocal demurrage, equalization of freight rates between east and west, uniform form of contract with machine companies and no interest on same to exceed 8 per cent, cheaper money, consolidated schools, parcels post, investigation of the high cost of living, agricultural text books in schools, prohibition of the liquor traffic, and ranch leases to local farmers of waste government land.

The high cost of living is responsible for the majority of marital troubles. This is the statement of Mrs. William B. Herr, President of the Philadelphia Housekeepers' League. If moral reformers, instead of denouncing the divorce evil, would get busy overthrowing the system of extortion which now goes by the name of "business enterprise," they would do more to put a permanent stop to many evils than all the talking and denouncing they do now.

Comrade the Rev. R. H. MacPherson, Port Hood, N.S., published an article in The Presbyterian of Toronto, which was copied in the Port Hood, N.S., Greetings. In this article he protested against the war and declared that the churches should at least be as loud in their protestations against war as the labor federations and the Socialists. There is many a minister in Canada who longs for the day to come when war and its horrors, and capitalism and its horrors, shall have been banished by the political triumph of the laboring man.

Miss Helen Keller, the famous blind and deaf girl, is no longer dumb. She has, with infinite patience, learned to speak and has addressed a public assembly. Her first address was given under the auspices of the Montclair, N.J., branch of the Socialist party, and it was a straight Socialist discourse. "The lands, the life, the machinery," she said, "belonged to the few. All the work they do gains for the workers a mere livelihood. The rich are willing to give everything for the poor except give them their rights."

The Women's Council of Edmonton wants the city to establish a home for working girls. Wages paid by the labor thieves of Edmonton are such that the girls cannot live on them honestly and so must have food, clothing and shelter provided below cost. Of course the Women's Council would not think of abolishing the parasite exploiters. Many of these women draw their living out of the robbery of the working class. So they trot down to the city executive of the thieves and ask them to give the girls a chance to live in a girl's home. Such a home could hold only a few of the many working girls. The rest would have to sell themselves and become prostitutes, but the women, belonging to the Women's Council, would feel that they had saved a few girls from prostitution and would then enjoy their parasite revenues which still produced prostitutes by the score, and if anybody said anything to them, they would indignantly point to the girls' one little puny home they had established. There is nothing so tragically impotent, and socially hypocritical as the "moral reform" organizations of the class whose existence in society produces the vast social miseries of our age.

CALGARY WORSE THAN CHICAGO

The following special despatch from Calgary, Alta., was published in the Regina, Sask., Leader. Isabella Barron, the Pinkerton detective who came here to find a girl who had run away from Oklahoma with a young Calgary man, and whose mission was successful, gave out an interview in which she said:

"Your blocks are full of them, and in my search for this girl I discovered the fact that girls have sold themselves to obtain the bare necessities of life because of the paucity of their wages. If those girls did not sell themselves occasionally, to obtain what they need to live the life they are forced to live in the city they could not any longer afford to live and sleep in comfort, and dress themselves in accordance with the demand of the establishments in which they are employed.

Canadian conditions are fully as bad as are the American. Only our plumes and press have talked goody-goody stuff and hypocrisy has shut out the truth. Our morality is just as bad, our capitalists are just as great thieves, our judges are just as biased, our politicians are just as corrupt and blatant. Our people, however, are more gullible.

We have been in the habit of reading our daily papers, owned by the politicians and the capitalists, and believing what they say. We have been in the habit of listening to churchianity and thinking we were imbuing religion. We have listened to blatant thievery and considered we were listening to patriotism.

In America we have witnessed the birth of the Bull Moose Party and the breakup of the Republican party. This means that American politics are falling in line with other countries. For a long time there has been nothing dividing the two parties save the spoils of office. It was only a question of the time and the corrupt politicians and mammoth shipping priests need not bother us.

These three parties are all one in their support of the present system. The reactionary wants the present system as it was, and if that is not possible, to keep it as it is. The moderate wants the system as it is, with just a few changes in the tariff or with a parcels post or with an income tax added. The radical wants such improvements as will give a little more fodder and clothing to the working class so they will be better work animals for the masters. They want more spent on the wage mule so the wage mule will be a better profit making animal.

Bulgaria has been spending \$120,000 a day on the war, Servia \$100,000, Greece \$60,000 and Montenegro \$100,000 per day. Austria is spending \$200,000 a day upon her mobilized army and \$60,000 a day for the mobilization of her fleet. This is in addition to the regular military burdens. War is costly. The Socialists are the only political party which stands for the doing away with military burdens and for spending the tremendous sums, now wasted on militarism and war, upon schemes for the bettering of the lot of the great mass of the people.

WHICH IS RIGHT?

The following extract, taken from Mandeville's "Charity Schools," is as fine an exposition of capitalist philosophy as is possible to find. The wages laborer to vary with the price of provisions, and the poor to be kept from starving, but they should receive nothing more, because the surplus above the cost of labor is the source of national prosperity. They should be left to endure poverty as best they may, for a knowledge of economic comforts would only make them discontented.

The son and heir of Baron Armstrong, the Hon. William John Montagu Armstrong, has avowed himself a Socialist. His father has great shipping yards at Newcastle-on-Tyne, Eng. He declares that the masses of the people are seething with justified discontent. Their wages are low and the cost of living high, while caste distinctions read the unity of all nations.

The ermine is a little animal found only in the most northern parts of the earth. Its skin is used for the manufacture of robes for royalty and judges, and is recognized as an emblem of purity and honor. Men brave the horrors of a frozen wilderness to procure skins to adorn royal parasites and their followers, and then write under the lash of the system which keeps these useless creatures in an endless whirl of waste while the worker is balancing on the curb of the well of want.

The traveller sees blazing chimneys from the window of the pullman on the midnight express from Montreal to Toronto. Flames are belching high in the air, forced by a draught from powerful engines. These furnaces are fed by half naked human beings, who toil in a temperature which would be death to the average mortal. These men receive a meagre wage. Automatic stokers could perform this work, but they are costly, and the superintendent of this iron works figures it out that coal and blood is cheaper, as the automatic stoker would wear out, and when the human machine gives out it can easily be replaced by another skin full of muscles and bones, and there is nothing to charge to depreciation.

Australia is a long distance from any other country. Workers there cannot pick up and move at a moment's notice, for it would take a lot of money, and the Australians cannot get it under the capitalist system. So their sons are conscripted into the army, and are forced to drill. Schoolboys are fined and flogged by military authorities for refusing to attend drill. The war lords would dearly love to force conscription upon Canada so as boys could be taught the science of murder to fill the depleted ranks of Canadian soldiers. But they are timid about this proposition. If the Canadian workers faced conscription, they would simply move across the border to the United States, where the American laws, had as they are, do not impose bloodthirsty burdens of a medieval age.

The Edmonton Journal takes Cotton's to task for its little note about the expensive tubular chimneys to be installed in the First Presbyterian church of that city. It says that few men have a gnawing hunger in their stomachs in that city of opportunity, and if they have and get down from their luck the sound of the chimneys will give them courage to go on again. Next day the Journal published an account of a man who had sickness in his family, was destitute and had no work. The city found the man, who was a decorator and painter, TEMPORARY work, which he very gladly took. According to the Journal, this man with a sick family and starving, will be glad to listen to the chimneys which cost thousands of dollars, as he takes his skimpy temporary pay home and tries to make it cover food, clothing, shelter, doctors' bills and medicines. But then the Journal, being the agent of the labor skimmers, considers that the worker should be glad to get a skimpy job so as to get skimpy living for himself and family, while the parasite exploiters spend thousands of dollars stolen from labor upon chimneys the ringing of which is a blasphemy in the ears of a humanity-loving God.

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.

MEXICO AND ITS REVOLUTION

(Many of our big money kings are drawing revenues from Mexican investments. They, like their fellow plunderers of America, have found Mexico a favorable country for unearned revenue. The following article shows that every dollar they get is red with the blood of slain workmen, that every dollar which clothes and houses them is white with the dust of the bones of little children. These gentlemen are great supporters of our religious institutions in Canada...)

The following is translated from an article sent from Toronto, Spain, under date of September 30, 1912, by J. J. Moncalano, who was editor of "La Luz" in Mexico City, and was expelled recently from Mexico. It is entitled to special weight because Mr. Moncalano visited Mexico with the express intention of discovering, for himself and Spanish comrades, the real truth as to the Mexican revolution, opinions in his home country being somewhat divided. Having satisfied himself, he started a revolutionary paper in Mexico City. It was suppressed almost immediately, he and his assistants were thrown into prison and ultimately he was banished. Having explained that his main anxiety was to get at the facts, in order that the revolutionary movement might not be deceived, he continues:

The Mexican peasants had been, from colonial times, small proprietors that is to say, the peasant had a piece of land which he cultivated on his own account, living on the proceeds. Little by little the small proprietors began to disappear, being absorbed by the large landowners, who, using their influence with the government, sheltered themselves under its responsibility while despoiling the existing owners. The native and his family then became slaves, toiling on the lands that formerly had been their own, and for the profit of the usurper, who was upheld by the government's bayonets. The native who rebelled and sought the return of his land was assassinated or imprisoned, officialdom siding with the landed gentry who were relatives of the officials, or themselves members of the government or its supporters. Thus it came about that in the days of the tyrant Diaz there sprang into existence in a shameful manner great proprietors such as Diaz himself, I. Noriega, the Maderos and a thousand others, whose fabulous capitals have been sealed with the red seal of the native's blood.

It was in vain that the natives turned to the authorities for justice, and in vain that certain groups rose in arms to seize by force what the law denied them; for they were assassinated as bandits, the pretorian guards shooting every man and woman who took a rebel stand. The Yaqui Indians were the bourgeoisie's principle victims. They rose in arms, demanding the return of their lands, they attacked the tyrants' hirelings, and they succeeded in obtaining a few triumphs. This, however, did not last long, for they were slain wholesale, their movement was extinguished and many thousands of these brave people were made prisoners and taken to the State of Yucatan. There they were treated as criminals, and divided up among the big landowners as sheep are divided, sons being separated from brothers, and all being obliged to toil beneath the slave-driver's whip for the profit of the landed gentry.

Why have these ideas of Social Revolution taken such an increased

bold? Why are the papers at the Capital so troubled and why are they crying out that society is in danger? Why are the people moved to proceed thus? Let us look at the interesting phase in which we find this people.

Let us go to the great Aztec metropolis, and there we shall meet what is simply a drunken population; one that has only the prison for its home. It earns little, and one cannot go a block without meeting a tavern, a pawnshop, a brothel, a barracks, or one of those centres of infection they call "hospitals." One sees men half naked, more than two thousand blind persons who live by public charity, an infinity of churches, mothers who punch out the eyes of their newly-born sons and thus assure them a future in which they will be supported by alms. The workers declare a strike and are murdered by orders from the government. The factories are closed, but the barracks are open. At the street corners one sees such notices as this: "Five hundred soldiers needed for the gendarmerie," and the workers, finding themselves without employment, hurry to get a position as soldier, in which they earn \$1.50 a day. The worker who is so unfortunate as to fall into the clutches of the police is conducted next day to the barracks to be made a soldier. One day I saw a sight that made my hair stand on end—more than five hundred men, without hats and half naked, were being escorted by the mounted guard, while a great multitude of women, some old and some of them mere children, were following the unfortunate prisoners, crying aloud and weeping in despair. When the crowd of women attempted to approach their comrades, the cavalry trampled them under foot.

I saw another picture which I recall with terror. A woman, carrying in her arms a mere skeleton of a child, was about to enter a pawnshop and fell to the ground. I tried to raise her, but vainly, and I was compelled to leave her lying beside the street. Two hours later I passed by once more and the woman was lying in the same attitude in which I had left her. The child, about a year old, was trying to suck a corpse's breast.

Recently the government has decreed that natives who visit the city must wear trousers, and to facilitate their use has placed the price at twenty-five cents (gold) a pair, selling them at the national warehouses. Madero is asking the American bourgeoisie for money, and getting it. The public debt is \$100,000,000. Madero and the other part of the money received from the American bourgeoisie, who sold to him his arms, the money they thus get back the money they lent. This people had a thousand reasons for making its revolution—the most just of all.

In the country districts the native earns six cents (gold) a day, working unceasingly and under the slave-driver's whip. This native has a wife and five or seven children, whom he has to support on the six cents. This is the reason why the revolution has found an echo throughout the country; this is the reason why the natives have risen everywhere, and why they are now seeking, not what they sought at first—the return of their small holdings—but a general division of the lands.

Moncalano sums up in his article in the following statement: "My opinion is that this revolution will be of great profit to the proletariat of the world. That Mexico is the France of America is beyond doubt. Not to support the revolution is a crime. To allow the red flag to fall at the very moment when it is flaming victoriously over the field watered with the blood of our brothers, is the greatest of all crimes." — Industrial Worker.

IT RESTS WITH YOU. "A Message" from Robert Burns. Air— (Written for Cotton's) Ye men who dare to think and feel, Who also dare to do, The future woe, the future weal, Depend, my lads, on you, Depend, my lads, on you, And if you choose your power to use, The world you may renew. If each will stir the man next door, The world you may arouse; To free the slave behoves the brave, It is his holy cause.

It rests, my lads, with you, with you, It rests, my lads, on you; The earnest old man, with a heaven, It rests, my lads, with you. Then, for the wife and little one, And bowed and broken men, For every slave beneath the sun, Stand in your place again. You have, my lad, a place, a place, My lads, you have a part; The grandest cause that ever was, Demands you—and your heart.

A comrade of Judge, Ont., wants to know where Socialism originated. Was it from the Bible, and if so what passages declare it. Socialism did not originate from the Bible. Socialism is a product of this age. Socialism aims at the social ownership of the social means of production and distribution for the benefit of the workers. This aim could only be sought when we had social production. In Christ's time there was individual production. The worker turned the earth with primitive tools. He carried goods on his head or by camel. He produced clothing by hand weaving. Now the traction plow is turning the earth. Transportation is by railways. Cloth is produced in big mills by machinery. The worker no longer owns the tools, nor is it possible for him to own the tools by which he works in an individual manner. Many workers need to work together to run railways or cloth mills. At present the capitalist owns these social means of production and get the greater part of the wealth created by them. The workers get the smallest share. Socialism demands that these social instruments should be owned socially. Such a demand could not have arisen in the time of Christ. The need for Socialism came with the age of industry. Its first great book was the Communist Manifesto, published by Marx and Engels in 1848.

Pass it along! What? A copy of Cotton's.

THE REVOLUTIONIST

Dedicated to him who suffers persecution for the cause. The sun set; but set not on his hope. Stars rose; his faith was earlier up. Fixed on the enormous galaxy. He spoke and words more soft than rain.

Brought the age of gold again. His action won such reverence sweet, As hid all measure of the feat. — Emerson. He who could truly serve his fellow men must forget self and pick the common burden of the lowly and the oppressed and enter that path which the pioneers of the revolution have blazed for us through the dark jungle of superstition, ignorance and prejudice. There is no more hazardous task than that of carrying the torch of reason into these gloomy recesses where no ray of truth has ever shone. And yet someone must do the work. Someone must show the way out of the loathsome caves or humanity would be asphyxiated by the deadly fumes of a putrid industrial system.

The revolutionist sees strewn around him on all sides the mangled victims of a barbarous system. He stops to bind up as many of the wounded as he can and to pour the balm of comforting words into some broken heart. He more than anyone else senses the inhumanity of the system. His sensitive and vibrant soul is like the record of a phonograph upon which is impressed the agonies of a suffering race. There is many a dark hour when the sweet blessing of slumber will not come to him. His head turns restlessly upon the pillow while the sorrows and the thousand heartaches of the lowly and the downtrodden, crying aloud and weeping before his mind. In the dead of night he wrestles with his own disturbed spirit, as did Jacob of old with the Angel, and he will not release it until there is revealed before his vision, upon the sky of the future, the glorious reflection of the grander day yet to come.

There are times when some appalling crime of the system smites his soul like a bolt of scorpions and sets his heart in crepe. These are times when the star of hope barely glimmers in the night, and oppression and justice seems chained to the Promethean rock. But his mighty spirit, though wounded, is not broken, and we find him still at his task clearing the trail to the promised land regardless of all the traps and pitfalls by which the forces of tyranny seek to encompass his destruction.

We leave him, standing erect upon the ruins of a time, while the golden beams from the rising sun of universal brotherhood encircle his brow with a halo of glory. "His is the eye that beams With a kindly mellow light Upon the lowly, the broken in heart, Though washing with a saucer a azure gleam When it points to the heights unwon." — E. H. Erickson.

One of Capitalism's Little Dodges

By R. W. Northey. There are a lot of well-meaning and reasonably sensible people who believe that the injustice and hardships under which the workers suffer from the capitalist system can be obtained by the enactment of good and just laws. A great English politician, I think it was Disraeli, said there was never a law enacted but what a clever lawyer could drive a coach-and-four through it. The State of Washington passed an eight-hour law for women after a hard fight with the "interests." Just see how the crafty owners of a Seattle paper box factory drove a whole carload of four-horse vehicles through it. They were nabbed, it is true, but where one offender is caught there are a dozen that are not, because they are powerful enough to bandage the eyes of "Justice," which this petty Seattle factory evidently was not.

These good people who place such implicit confidence in the law as a deterrent to injustice and a shield to the unprotected worker, do not seem to read the daily papers, or else they are very stupid and can't understand what they read. However, let them read this. It is not the most flagrant, but it is the most ingenious evasion of the law I have read of for many a day. Seattle, Jan. 9.—In imposing a fine today on a paper box factory for violation of the eight-hour law, Superior Judge Mackintosh commented on the ingenuity of the method by which the violation was accomplished. The girls worked eight hours for the company, under a lease, was turned over to its foreman, and the girls worked eight hours for him until midnight. The foreman testified that he sold his produce to the company at a small profit.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. Six Months \$1.00. One Year \$1.50. Clubs of four or over \$3.00. Same rates apply to England and British colonies, except Australia. Subscriptions direct from England are two shillings single year; in clubs of four one shilling each. U. S. and foreign subscriptions \$1.00 per year.

Four years for \$1.00. That's a snap all right. Yes, and a money-saving snap both for you and Cotton's.

To Have Smooth, White, Soft, Skin All Winter

(From The Woman Beautiful). Does your skin chap or roughen easily this winter, or become red, raw, or blotchy? Let me tell you a quick, easy way to overcome the trouble and keep your complexion beautifully white, smooth and soft the winter long. Just get an ounce of ordinary mercurized wax candle, the best you can get, and melt it little before using, as you would cold cream. Upon arising, remove the coating with soap water. Then wash, through the rough, discolored or blemished skin. The worn-out article comes off just like dirt. The most invisible particles, only in all too many cases, are left behind. Use simply hastens Nature's work. Used as directed, it keeps the face constantly free from dehydrated, scaly skin and only the healthy, young-looking skin is left. For weatherbeaten, aged, muddy, freckled, pimpled and all unbecoming complexion. Some skins wrinkle easily in winter. There's an excellent remedy in a harmless water lotion which by dissolving the powdered exfoliate in a pint witch hazel. This will quickly eradicate every line.

LOYALTY

By Sam Atkinson. \$35,000,000 devoted to the purpose of increasing the British navy in order that we can still keep singing "Britons Never Shall be Slaves." The man who introduced this measure stated that he was willing to make it \$365,000,000, if needed. Yet in this fair free country we break the law to inflict hardship upon our greatest pioneers. The miners are going hungry in Europe with the temperature 30 degrees below zero. They are fighting for economic freedom such as has been granted to the miners in British Columbia. The loyal blatherskites who are boosting Canada are shipping in scabs to break the strike contrary to the law of the country.

Not only that, but they employed a United States detective agency to send men across the line to shoot these poor fellows down upon the slightest provocation. These aliens not only followed instructions to the letter, but obliged the mine owners by shooting the miners without any provocation.

An alien thug has more liberty in Canada than an honest man who is a producer of wealth. Love of country means love of property and love of humanity has no place in Canada today.

THE MAN WITH A HOE

(By Edwin Markham.) (Written after seeing Miller's "World Famous Paintings.") "God made man in His own image, In the image of God made He him. — Genesis.

Bowed by the weight of centuries he leans Upon his hoe and gazes on the ground, The胚 of his back the burden of the world. Who made him dead to rapture and despair, A being that grieves not and that never hopes, Stolid and stunned, a brother to the ox? Who loosened and let down this brutal law? Whose was the hand that slanted back this brow? Whose breath blew out the light within this brain?

Is this the Thing the Lord God made and gave To be a window over sea and land; To trace the stars and search the heavens for power; To feel the pulses of the earth, To shape the suns And pillared the blue firmament with Down all the stretch of Hell to its last gulf? There is no shape more terrible than this— More tongued with curse of the More filled with signs and portents for More fraught with menace to the universe.

What galls between him and the seraphim? Slave of the wheel of labor, what to him Are Plato and the swing of Pegasus? What are the long reaches of the peaks of song, The first dawn, the reddening of the rose? Through this dread shape the suffering Time's tragedy is in that aching stoop; Through this dread shape humanity befriends, profaned and disinterested, Cries protest to the Judges of the world, A protest that is also prophecy.

O masters, lords and rulers in all lands, Is this the handiwork you give to God, This monstrous thing distorted and soul-quenched? How will you ever straighten up this shape? Touch it again with immortality, Give it the upward looking and the light? Rebuild in it the music and the dream; Rebuild in it the extra copy is always available, and it only costs a dollar. It's true economy and good propaganda.

IT'S TRUE ECONOMY. Always carry an extra copy of Cotton's with you, watching for a chance to hand it out or put in somebody's way. By ordering a bundle of four every week, you get an extra copy in every available, and it only costs a dollar. It's true economy and good propaganda.

Will I give \$500 to sick readers of Cotton's Weekly? People who suffer from Rheumatism, Kidney Trouble, Stomach Trouble, Liver or Bowel Disorders, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Lumbago, Chronic Coughs, Weak Lungs, Neuritis, Piles, Urinary Disorders, Female Weakness of any kind, the weak, worn out, broken-down and dependent will be delighted at the effect of a few doses. This wonderful treatment creates a fine appetite, and helps the digestive organs to carry on their functions as they should. It strengthens the kidneys, too, and drives rheumatism poisons from the blood as if by magic. That is why people who try it become so enthusiastic.

Any reader of Cotton's Weekly who will try this extraordinary medicine with this created so much excitement by its cure can obtain absolutely free a full \$1.00 treatment by simply filling in the coupon below or writing a letter describing their case in their own words. If they prefer, and mailing it today to James W. Kidd, Toronto, Canada. No money need be sent, and no charge of any kind will be made. As this offer is limited, you should write at once, in order to be sure to receive your free treatment.

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YOU CAN SURELY HELP

The circulation again shows a loss. Last year the comrades were working to reduce the price of Cotton's from 50 cents to 25 cents. This accounts for the large numbers of one last year. However, the offer is more than the one, and we go back. All this can be changed by activity on the part of the comrades. We have noticed that a Socialist will drift into a place and shortly the circulation will go to one or two hundred copies. This keeps other stationary if the place is small, or will continue to grow. When the Socialist departs, the circulation falls one-half. There is permanent work done, but the moving soil is gone. You have wanted to do something for Socialism, many of you. Why do you not try getting subscriptions? Maybe you are—the one—the movement needs to get subscriptions and raise cash. Why not try? The eight hundred new subs means a circulation rate of 25,000 a year. Multiply 40 weeks by the number of subs and get the average yearly subscription rate. This is good, but all wait the year. There are big things under way at Cotton's. For a full list of the list and help us realize our plans, write at once. Week of February 13th, 1913.

CIRCULATION STATEMENT. Table with columns: Province, On, Total. Includes Ontario, British Columbia, Saskatchewan, Alberta, Manitoba, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Newfoundland, Prince Edward Island.

Loss for week—264. Total issue last week—31,999.

CIRCULATION JOGGERS

The agitation battery is going to conduct a campaign in the provinces of Quebec and the Maritime. Interest in Socialism in this end of the Dominion has fallen to a low ebb, and an awakening is in the air. By a look above you will notice that Nova Scotia has 123; Quebec 1299; New Brunswick 245; Newfoundland 245, and P. E. Island 43. A total of 2,346, which is considerably less than the Alberta sub list alone. Its time the east was woke up.

Newfoundland will soon be abreast of New Brunswick, if N.B. does not wake up. There is good promise in Newfoundland for a strong revolutionary movement. The comrades there are workers and men business. Comrades are invited to send subs to Prince Edward Island. We want a good live bunch of P. E. I.'s in the procession for the revolution.

We at Cotton would like to see Manitoba with more subscribers. Winnipeg alone should take more than 1478. Wake up, boys of Manitoba! Send us a list. Saskatchewan is pretty near up to B. C., which has usually been considered the real Socialist province of Canada. B. C. comrades are invited to get out their mittles and keep in at least second place. Ontario should be showing up heavier. Put her up, boys, over 12,000, three times as many as the province with the reputation. Don't forget the agitation campaign in Quebec and the Maritime. Funds needed—at least \$1.00—Now.

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. We will send you a good book to read, if you take up our offer. If you are the only reader at your post office, we will send you a premium to subscribe, and send with your return \$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.

PASS IT ALONG. Pass a copy along. You will always have an extra one of you mail \$1.00 to Cotton's, and say "Send me a Bundle of Four."

Four-year sub for \$1.00. COTTON'S WEEKLY is published in the interests of Socialism by Cotton's Co-operative Publishing Company, Ltd., Cowansville, P.Q. W. U. Cotton, President and Editor. H. A. Webb, General Manager and Secretary-Treasurer.

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, Milk Crust, 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. Besides this I will send you, free and postage paid, the most perfect book that was ever printed on Eczema. (146 pages).

ECZEMA CAN BE CURED TO STAY and when cured, it never returns. I say, O-U-R-E-D, and not merely patched up for a while, to return worse than when I made this broad statement after putting twelve years of my life on this one disease and handing in the meantime nearly a half million cases of this dreadful disease. Now, I do not care what all you have used, nor how many doctors have told you 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 just send for 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 me 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 held 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, Missouri. Could you do a better act than to send this notice to some poor sufferer of Eczema?



ALBERTA FARMERS' CONVENTION

An election is pending, and this flagrant breach of the spirit of the U.F.A., was nothing more than an effort to force the loyal members of the organization to vote the ticket of their masters, the capitalists.

Fellow farmers, it is time we looked into this organization of ours. There is something wrong somewhere. To one who looked on from the gallery it was plain that free discussion of vital problems was deliberately shut off.

For the rest, the matter of the Alberta Federation of Labor was deliberately shelved by those in charge of affairs. Although President Jonas was present, no offer of the platform came from the machine, and it was not till L. T. English forced himself before the convention that the matter came up at all.

Messrs. Trezella, Freama and Co. are to be complimented upon the way they put it over the opposition. Nothing could be finer from our point of view. 700 delegates claimed to represent a membership of 14,000 (the fact that most of the locals were unattached from the dust bin of oblivion just for the purpose of sending a delegate to the convention does not matter). They were there, and there to do business.

CHINA AND OUR OPIUM TRAFFIC

Frank E. Middleton, in the Manchester (Eng.) Socialist Review.

To understand the present phase of the opium traffic between India and China it will be necessary to have some acquaintance with its past history.

Warren Hastings, Governor General of India, 1772, finding his exchequer somewhat low, took over the monopoly of the trade, which existed at that time in the hands of a ring of opium merchants in India for the carrying on of a legitimate trade in a useful drug, with a view to developing it in such a way that it might be a thoroughly profitable concern.

Well, it is all over for another year and we have a whole twelve months in which to spread the economic knowledge which, once absorbed by the slave, soil or industrial, will overturn all this master class machine politics and will place in charge of the working class affairs working men determined to bring the reign of capital to a speedy end, and to give to Labor the full product of its toil.

THE AGE OF REASON

No, brother, this is not the age of reason. It is not reason when men, women and children are crushed under the weight and power of useful, consumable things of their own make.

This is the age when steel and oil and beef and railroads rule; and these things do not reason. In private hands they corrupt and debauch their possessors and debase and brutalize the workers.

THE PRICE

(With apologies to Mr. Kipling) We've fed your greed for a thousand years. Ye call to us still unfed, Tho' never a stone on your beauties' breasts.

MEMBERSHIP

The U. S. Socialist Party was organized early in August, 1901. The records are too incomplete to determine just how many members they had in the years 1901 and 1902. The membership for each year since then was as follows:

BUNDLE PRICES

4 copies per week for a year ... \$2.00 8 copies per week for a year ... 2.50 12 copies per week for a year ... 3.00 16 copies per week for a year ... 3.50 20 copies per week for a year ... 4.00

Eczema CAN BE CURED I Will Prove It to You Free

You who are suffering the tortures of Eczema, Itch, Salt Rheum or other skin diseases—you whose days are miserable, whose nights are made sleepless by the terrible itching, burning sores, let me send you a trial of a soothing, healing treatment which has cured hundreds, which I believe will cure you.

Form for requesting Eczema treatment, including fields for Name, Address, and Post Office.

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WILLEY, GRAVE-DIGGER

Sleepy Renfrew is awaking to the class antagonisms existing in modern society.

The Renfrew, Ont., Planning Mills are the property of M. J. O'Brien, the millionaire railway contractor and capitalist. Mr. Willey, the manager, is a native of Boston, Mass., and he has been unable to keep his slaves, so rotten have been the conditions in the plant.

C. P. Willey made the mistake of breaking into print. The Renfrew Mercury published a signed article by him called "Success." He tells the worker that if a business man cannot make money he cannot pay the employe. The kind of employe wanted is one who puts his life interest in his work, who is always plugging away when the boss comes around.

As we all know, China has recently been undergoing the throes of a tremendous revolution, during which the old Manchurian dynasty has passed away, and she has emerged as a republic. Dr. Sun Yat Sen, a Christian and a Socialist, who was the first to occupy the presidency of the republic, faced with the tremendous difficulties of dealing with the opium problem, owing to the fact that while China is engaged in putting down the growth of the poppy at home she is still obliged to admit "the foreign opium" from India, has issued the carefully worded and moderate appeal to the British nation hereunder given.

AN APPEAL TO THE BRITISH NATION

"By the First President of the Republic of China. 'Opium has been a great curse to China. It has destroyed more of our people than war, pestilence or famine. Under a republican form of government it is our earnest desire to thoroughly stamp out this evil, and to complete the work that has already been done in the opium reform. Since retiring from the office of Provisional President of the republic I have given much thought to this question. While I realize that the most important thing is to stamp out the cultivation in China, yet this is a very difficult task to do without at the same time prohibiting the sale and trade in the drug.

Cure Catarrh at Home

A neglected cold lays the foundation for catarrh, neglected catarrh lays the foundation for consumption. Dr. Blosser's Catarrh Remedy will break up the cold, or cure the catarrh and prevent consumption.

A Practical Remedy So Simple and Pleasant That Even a Child Can Use It.

The symptoms of catarrh are a discharge, which is either blown from the nose or runs back and drops into the throat; a dull headache; a stopped-up feeling in the nose and head; extreme liability to take cold, etc. These conditions often lead to noises in the head, deafness, sore throat, bronchitis, asthma, indigestion and consumption.

THOUSANDS SELLING

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

DR. W. J. CURRY DENTIST Suite 21, Dominion Trust Building Telephone 284 Open from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m., and from 10 p.m. to 12 p.m. VANCOUVER, B.C.