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"Nature and Labor are the ONLY Sources of Wealth," DECLARES THE HON. W. L. MACKENZIE KING, MINISTER OF LABOR

RECIPROCITY COMING

I am not a prophet nor the son of a prophet, yet it is my firm conviction that reciprocity will pass.

Laurier has not played the political game for many years, he has not grown old in the harness of party and in the wiles of practical politics, without knowing something of the game. As long as Sir John A. lived the Tories were sure of power. He knew the game. Laurier knows the game and is playing it.

There is a great outcry against reciprocity. The manufacturers and their like are crying out against it. Their cry seems loud but they know how to be vocal. One crying child will disturb a church more than twenty sleeping ones. So one manufacturer with the columns of the plute press thrown open to him will make more noise than a thousand farmers who tend straight to their own business and say little.

The big capitalists do not want reciprocity in Canada. Those who have cornered the Canadian market and have won their fight for supremacy do not like to see themselves flung into competition with the bigger capitalists of the United States.

But there are many who want reciprocity. There are the country doctors who have regularly established fees and a settled trade in medicines. They have felt the increased cost of living and want cheaper food and clothing. Their fees won't go down under reciprocity and they feel their living expenses will. Many country lawyers and little middle-class people who have settled incomes want reciprocity. They have been sorely pinched by advancing prices and they consider that continental competition will reduce prices.

The farmers want reciprocity. They play a double role. They are owners of the means of production farms. They also are workers. Consequently the farmers are pulled two ways. They want the big capitalists hampered and their incomes cut down. They want the ownership of mills and elevators and railroads made less valuable by government control of rates and government competition. On the other hand they want farm lands to become more valuable. It is the pull between these two opposite tendencies that has broken the unity of the farmers' movement.

Now, however, they consider that reciprocity will make their own ownership more valuable. They consider that reciprocity will increase the value of farms five dollars an acre. So they want reciprocity.

It is interesting to note the utterances of the big capitalists. Van Horne says he is sick, sick and ashamed of the whole deal. Van Horne steered the C. P. R. deal through. There was a great reign of corruption. A clause was put in the charter that no lines would be built to compete with the C. P. R., that its property in the west should be forever untaxed, and many other favorable clauses. As a result the C. P. R. has made millions for the insiders. Van Horne's lamentings and tears are comic. It is like Satan weeping over the pains that people suffer in purgatory. The C. P. R. bleeds the west and Van Horne weeps lest the U. S. should have a chance to do a little bleeding.

Lloyd Harris, Liberal member of Brantford has turned upon Laurier. His actions are easily understood. He is mixed up with the Massey-Harris Company and agricultural implements are to be placed on a reduced schedule. Already the price of some agricultural implements in Canada has dropped five per cent.

Best of all is to note the attitude of the wage slaves of Canada. They are not interested. The cry of cheap living does not interest them. The cry that their jobs would go does not interest them. A few national unionists have resolved one way and another but their actions show their backward state.

The apathy of the working men shows that they realize that reciprocity, free trade or protection is a matter of indifference to them. It shows they realize that the remedy for their ills lies elsewhere. They know that if living becomes cheaper owing to reciprocity their wages will be cut. If living becomes dearer their wages will have to go up. For the workingmen get in wages but a bare living. They get only enough to eat, be clothed and sheltered and for some of them to reproduce wage

slaves so that the slave class may be continued on the earth. All the rest goes to the masters. Reciprocity, free trade or protection means but a readjustment of the cost of living with the consequent readjustment of wages to the bare living level. The wage workers remain apathetic. A few years ago they would have been led astray.

Reciprocity will pass in all human probability. The Conservatives will wax wildly indignant for party effect. The people will settle down under a slight change of lines of traffic. And when the elections come along in 1912 reciprocity will be a dead issue.

John Hays Hammond, the American ambassador to Great Britain for the purpose of the coronation, has rented a house in London for a few weeks. He has paid sixty thousand dollars rental for it for the short period. The mother of the Marshall Field children, who has married an Englishman, has been in Chicago begging the trustees of the estate to allow her an extra million to entertain on during the coronation period. Coronation is a circus stunt to put into the pockets of the London parasites many millions of sweated money.

You have met those creatures, those delicate and well-bred creatures, who say, "You know, I am a Socialist. But—Don't you get tired of that kind of a creature. He makes me sick. When you come to investigate him you find he has a few weak kneed radical ideas crawling round loose and lonesome in his think tank. The true Socialist is a Socialist and he bats you no bats."

Won't the plutes be sore when the Socialist Party of Canada gets into power and politely remarks to them, "Pardon us, gentlemen. But in the interests of public order and morality we are going to separate you from the possession of your little mills of production. If you want to work, come and get a job. If you don't want to work, go eat grass like Nebuchadnezzar."

Is Laurier honest? He is not. He has lied to the people. He has lied to them till if he had any shame in him he would purple every time he looked a decent man in the face. Every promise he ever made to the people he broke. He has forced grab after grab upon the people. Sifton who plundered the west got his opportunities through Laurier. Pugsley is an oily politician whose department should be investigated. But it will not be investigated. The people of Canada by supporting Laurier show that they like to have crooked deals put through.

Carter H. Harrison is running for Mayor of Chicago. He is the tool of the traction trust. He is trying to win on the cry of seventy cent gas. Chicago pays eighty-five for it. The people of Chicago have been investigating, and have found that British cities get gas for thirty cents a thousand feet. They think they ought to have it for fifty cents. So the trust puts up a man to hit the gas trust gently by hollering wildly against the interests and asking for the people to hit 'em by knocking off fifteen cents. That is an old trick. Laurier and Fielding are playing it on Canada now.

The Dominion Steel Co., had had a fine time. It has enjoyed direct gifts from the Dominion government. In 1908 it was given \$2.10 for every ton of pig iron made from native ore and a further bounty of \$1.65 when it was turned into steel. On steel rods an additional bonus of \$6.00 was given. Against British competition it enjoys a protective duty of \$1.25 per ton on pig iron and \$1.50 on steel rails. Against foreign competition the protection is still higher. It has received over seven million dollars in bonuses from the Dominion government. Yet it will not pay the Springhill miners a decent wage nor will it allow them to have a union among themselves. Laurier, King, Fisher, Borden, the whole crew of Liberal labor skimmers at Ottawa are against Springhill strikers. Why not start a hornets' nest buzzing round the politicians at Ottawa by raising hell both politically and industrially and not quitting until the Springhill miners are given the right to organize and get a decent slave's pay.

KING AT WOODSTOCK

I would like to call your attention to a part of the speech made by the Honorable W. L. King, Minister of Labor, at Woodstock on March 9th. It shows that Mr. King understands the Socialist philosophy. It is as follows:

"Nature and labor are the only sources of wealth; all increase in the real wealth of a community comes from what is produced by nature with the aid of labor. It is from the primary industries that wealth comes in the first instance, the land and all that it produces, the mines and all that they produce, fishing and lumbering, nature responding to the efforts of labor gives up from her great storehouse, her inexhaustible supplies of wealth, and these being exchanged for other commodities, or for gold, give the wherewithal to purchase the secondary industries of all that is manufactured."

Here is the clear enunciation by a cabinet minister of one of the fundamental truths of Socialism. Labor applied to the raw materials is the only source of wealth.

How then, can the revenues of the capitalists be justified? How can the incomes of the idle rich or of the rich who work only to add field to field and house to house and factory to factory be justified? They cannot.

Capital is simply the tools used to produce more wealth. These tools are the result of labor applied to raw materials.

The capitalists did not make the raw materials. The capitalists did not build the factories or lay the rails and make the engines. They did not build the bridges nor dig the mines nor form the ships of the seas. The capitalists can claim no right to any of the wealth because that wealth is the result of labor applied to the gifts of nature.

If the laws grant possession of the means of wealth production to a class that never created them, those laws are unjust. The incomes of the capitalists are unjust incomes. Mr. King must necessarily admit this when he declares that labor and nature are the only collaborators in the production of wealth.

Mr. King, however, will not join the Socialists. He prefers to associate with a government that gives Canada away to those who work not for a living. He prefers to be the colleague of cabinet ministers who use the wealth produced by labor to enslave labor further to the capitalists, the men who obtain unjust revenues.

Mr. King feels so certain of the ignorance of the laboring many that he can tell them they are the only source of wealth and yet have them cheer for him and return him to power where he can legislate and help the wealth spenders get revenues at the expense of the wealth producers.

Verily the laboring many of Canada are easy suckers.

The capitalist politicians refer frequently to the interests of the producer and the consumer. Under capitalism many consumers are not producers. They live by taking toll of the wealth produced by others. The producer is also a term used by capitalist economists very loosely. They call a manufacturer a producer when frequently the man referred to is owner, does nothing himself save draw unearned profits and gets the credit in capitalist statistics of producing the wealth which in reality is produced by wage slaves. The real reason why capitalist politicians oppose Socialists and slander them is because Socialists see through the lies of the exploiters and tell the exploited the truth.

BRAINS

We hear a lot about brains. "Brains should be rewarded," people say. "What! Are you going to pay common working men as much as you would a man with brains? Preposterous." That is the attitude they take and think themselves reasoning creatures.

I believe it was Metternich, the Austrian politician who gave such trouble and worry to the politicians of other countries, who told his son that he was continually surprised at what small brains ran big things.

You see a country doctor, or a city doctor for that matter. He has studied a few remedies and peeked into a few dead men. He goes forth and charges one dollar, two dollars, five dollars for going round and looking at people. A workingman will sweat ten hours in the sun for a dollar and a half. The doctor's looks are paid at twenty times or even forty times the rate of the hard work of the laborers. You ask the reason and the doctor puts on a pompous air and says, "Brains, my dear sir, must be rewarded."

A pettifogging lawyer will bungle a case, put his client into debt and then squeeze the client for his fees. When the client talks about injustice the lawyer will put on a pompous air and say, "Brains, my dear sir, must be rewarded."

This idea of brains is overworked. I know a gentleman who was once rich and is now poor. He declares that it takes brains to make money, but brains of a very low order.

From my experience of life this gentleman is just about right.

Brains have been overrated. There is many a man working as carpenter, printer, railway man, steamfitter, who has more brains than the man who has climbed up to be a millionaire. It does not take brains so much to get rich as it takes hardness and crookedness.

A contractor, down in the states can hardly read or write. He never studied. When asked if he did not want to improve his brains he replied, "Why should I? I can hire all the brains I want at twenty dollars a week."

Brains are overrated. Physical labor is underrated. This results from slave days. It is an erroneous idea that has come down from the dark ages.

A man stumbles into a new country and takes up land. A city comes along and squats down on the farm. That man squeezes the people and becomes extremely rich. When asked how he got wealthy he will say that his brains did it, a perfectly foolish statement.

Carnegie will get next a corrupt government and sell rotten armor plate to a nation. He grows rich and says it was brains and energy. Maybe. But such brains and energy ought to be locked up in prison, if prisons are right.

The time is rapidly approaching when people will smile at the idea of men making wealth with their brains. Wealth means fine houses, automobiles, factories, mines. Now these things are not made by brains. They are made by nature and by human hands.

The time is coming when if a man boasts that he got rich by his brains the grand jury will sit on him and find out just whom he robbed and by what crooked scheme.

The delegation of citizens from Montreal who went to Quebec to interview Gouin and ask for municipal ownership of the street railways was turned down cold by the Quebec Premier. The capitalists know how to pick political servile tools all right.

Money is the root of all evil. Watch the plutes root for it like hogs in a cabbage patch.

There are those who say that Socialism is not respectable. God keep it from ever being afflicted with the dry rot of bourgeois respectability.

I am tired of lolling along in this ten thousand subscription rut. You slaves of the firing line, prod up your fellow slaves and make 'em take the dope.

There are those who say that Cotton's Weekly is too radical. Just wait till Cotton's hits that twenty thousand mark. Then we'll surprise them with the kind of dope we will fling at them.

What does it matter to a wage slave whether he is robbed by an American or by a patriotic Canadian who was born in Holland? According to the political spouters it matters a lot. They are just dying to fool the workers. The capitalist politicians get their living that way.

If free trade is good, why don't we have more of it? Why does Laurier only give a little bite at it? Why not fling down the barriers and let in goods from everywhere? Simply because the special interests will not stand for it and Laurier stands for the interests.

Some of the British lords who hold houses in London are holding them for a rental of a hundred thousand dollars for the coronation period. Americans are paying the price. The parasites have so much money they have stolen from the people that they can fling it away by the bushful to get a peep at a popinjay.

Premier Gouin of Quebec is forcing a traction monopoly on Montreal. He is handing Montreal over to a group of British labor skimmers for a term of forty-two years. That is what the people get by electing a capitalist politician to give away the streets to be turned into a profit mill for the idlers.

Toronto is in the throes of a moral campaign. Its well paid judges are fining and jailing men for selling obscene literature. But Toronto—the good will not put into force laws that will give a chance to women not to live obscene lives. That would interfere with the revenues of the aristocratic moralisers whose revenues are derived from slave labor.

Even the French conservative papers like the *Gauche* are predicting that Great Britain will soon cease to be a monarchy. The trial of Mylius and the temper of the British people combined with the lack of personal magnetism on the part of George had many people to the conclusion that constitutional monarchy will soon pass away.

Laurier is pleasant. So is Taft. Laurier's smile and Taft's smile have been blazoned abroad. They have been advertised so that hardly a person has not heard of how they grin. There is a difference. The Socialist press have unmasked Taft. Laurier is still regarded as a protector of the dear people by a good many ignorant persons.

Laurier has served the trusts. He has served them good and faithfully. Under his administration we have had shoe combines and cement and traction combines. These have flourished. And to help along the combines Laurier has given them millions in bonuses. You believe that Laurier cares a hang for you, you common mutt? Wake up, you are dreaming.

Sir James Whitney is Premier of Ontario. He is a Conservative. He is putting prisoners to work competing with wage labor. He is putting them in chain gangs up in Porcupine making roads. He refuses to support measures that would squeeze water out of companies. He is willing to pay immense sums out of the pockets of the people in the shape of interest. He says little about the eight hour day for workers. If the people of Ontario want to have just government they will have to throw all such politicians as the Whitneys on the scrap heap and put in common wage workers who will take the parasites and make them work for a living.

BUYING A JOB

The average Canadian farmer has bought himself a job with his farm. That is all he has done.

There are a few farms, exceptionally situated near large centres of population where the farmer can hire the work done and do little work himself. These farms are rare.

We are still in the time of free farm lands. The west is not yet filled up. If a man wants to go back a hundred miles from a railway and settle among foreign immigrants he can still get free land.

Farm land in Canada as yet is worth little. In the west you can get free lands. But these lands have no buildings on them. Lumber is expensive; thanks to the profit system. So a man in the west has to spend capital before he can begin to farm. He must build a shack for himself and a place to keep his animals.

In the Eastern Townships of the Province of Quebec around Cowansville, farm lands can be had as cheaply as they can be had in the west. Farm after farm can be bought for less than it would cost to put up the house, barn and farm buildings on them.

The ownership of farm lands brings in little returns. There may be bonanza farms in the west run by machinery but these are exceptions. I receive many letters from the west from farmers who have worked hard and yet are not as well off with their ownership of farm lands as the skilled worker with a steady job in a city.

Sometimes the job purchased is not steady. In the east towns around Cowansville have passed through three or four hands in almost as many years. They were bought for the cost of the buildings and then did not yield a living wage, let alone profit.

The Experimental Farm at Ottawa sends around lecturers on agriculture to speak at farmers' meetings. One of these speakers makes a speciality of pointing out to the farmers that they are not getting a sufficient return on their property. He points out to them that they must reckon their own labor, the labor of their horses and their boys and sometimes of their wives. Figure up this labor and the revenues the farmer gets after paying for upkeep of the farm and it does not figure out at decent wages.

The farmers are exploited. Their ownership of the means of production is not as yet profitable. They receive no surplus value.

This produces two tendencies. The one is towards Socialism. The other is towards capitalism. One farmer, seeing the exploited condition of himself and fellow farmers, wants social ownership and co-operative effort to reduce the wasted labor and to bring about a better state for all. The other kind seeing the influx of population, and realizing the value of land to landlords in older countries, want to have individualism continue in the hopes that some day they will be plutes. To accomplish this they drive themselves like slaves. They lose the joy of living. Their lives become a blank save to the call of shovelling manure and lashing their horses behind heavy loads. Their wives and children become drudges.

The farmer with the Socialist views is sure to triumph in the end. For the capitalist minded farmer will increase his holdings, will hire farm hands, drive them hard, and will be met with the spirit of the Industrial Workers of the World who revolt and refuse to work except for big wages.

The farmer who buys himself a steady job with his farm has nothing to lose through the coming of Socialism save his worry and a good deal of his drudgery.

There was a long session on in the provincial legislature of Saskatchewan. The opposition accused the government of monkeying with the voters lists and asked the government to give the people a chance to vote. The Premier refused and the opposition then obstructed legislation. That is an old trick of the political henchmen of the labor skimmers. It is played in every province of Canada. The voters lists are tampered with. Laws are passed preventing a free vote, then the politicians get elected and strut around and claim to be the choice of the people, when as a matter of fact the politicians represent nothing but their own crookedness.

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THE CLASS WAR

By Frank Kenwin in the Machinists Monthly

Society is composed of two classes, those who work for wages and those who hire them.

Between these two classes there is a war, more bitter and cruel than any other war.

Other wars have been fought by men, but in this industrial war women and children are the chief sufferers.

The working class are using as weapons the trade union, the boycott, union label, the strike and in some cases the ballot.

The capitalists, in an effort to keep the workers in subjection, use the blacklist, the pulpit, press and courts.

The capitalists realize that if they wish to keep the workers in subjection they will have to have control of the Government.

The majority of the workers have not realized this fact yet.

They join unions, go on strike, do picket duty, get arrested and clubbed, buy union made goods and do many other things in an effort to better their conditions and, then on election day they deliberately vote for worse conditions by voting for members of the ruling class, who must of necessity make our condition worse in order to make their own condition better.

The ballot is the best weapon the workers have.

The trade union alone can never free the workers from wage slavery.

It can only better our condition a little for the time being.

The capitalist class, owning all the things we must have in order to support life, can at any time raise the prices and take from us all we may have won by striking.

If we want to win a permanent victory, we will have to acquire control of the Government and run all the industries in our interests.

We will never get what we want by voting for what we do not want.

The only reason why the majority of the workers vote wrong is because they do not know any better.

They are surrounded by false teachers, many of whom are in the pay of the capitalists.

Nearly all the newspapers of this country are owned by the capitalists. The editors of these sheets, being wage slaves, must write the kind of stuff their masters tell them to.

Many preachers, depending on the rich members of the congregation for the large part of their salary, hesitate to tell the truth. You can not blame them much, either, but you need not believe all the stuff they tell you.

The trade unions are full of men who knowingly or unknowingly are misleading the workers. Some of these men are in the employ of the Pinkerton agency and are working for their master, the capitalist.

Some of the so-called labor leaders are wined and dined by the capitalists and told that they are darned smart fellows.

These chaps are not paid any money. They can be bought with a little flattery.

Still others are misleading the workers, in the hope that when the workers get wise to them and elect better men to their position, the capitalists will give them a good job as an inspector of immigration or a position on the Civic Federation.

The workers must think for themselves. They can not expect their masters or any of their tools to point to them the way of freedom from wage slavery.

We need the truth and an education along economic lines, and we can only get these things from members of our own class; men whose past record proves them to be our friends.

Every time we buy a capitalist paper or magazine we are giving the enemy more money with which to crush us.

Without our support the capitalist press can not live.

If we would not read their lying papers they could not deceive us.

If you do not want to support the trade union or working class press at least do not help your enemies to crush you and your class deeper into the mire. Just previous to election day the spellbinders and the capitalist editors tell us that we are the smartest people on earth.

The fact is we must be the most foolish people of any civilized country or we would not be foolish enough to listen to their speakers or read their papers.

During the anthracite strike of 1902 the capitalist dailies filled with lies calculated to break the strike were thrown in the yards of the striking miners free of charge.

But the scheme did not work. The

EUREKA LEAFLETS—15 titles. 12c per 100; 50c per 500; 50c per 1000. State whether you want them for farmers or wage slaves.

men realizing that the paper was owned or controlled by a coal operator, refused to read it.

We are wage slaves because we do not know how to retain possession of the wealth we produce.

The working class press of the country is willing to be taught.

If you are beginning to learn reader, it is your duty to your family to persuade some of your shopmates to subscribe also.

THE CAMORRA

The Camorra of Naples is a secret criminal society like the Mafia of Sicily.

The Camorrista have terrified Naples for years. They have held people up. They systematically levy blackmail on the wealthy. They terrorize judges and witnesses. The government finds it hard to extirpate the society.

Recently the Italian government has become active. Forty-two Camorrista were caught. They have been taken to Viterbo, and shut up in an old convent. They are being tried in a place remote from the centre of the society. They are brought into the court room and placed in a steel cage during the trial. Their accusers are kept in other steel cages. The jurors and judges are taking their lives in their hands to try them.

Is Italy, therefore, so much more wicked than other countries? I do not think so. Special conditions have produced the Italian type of criminal. These conditions are economic.

Naples and its environs are the most densely populated region in Europe. The region is known as "the labored earth." The American and Canadian papers seem to think that the government will get the best of the Camorra. It may convict the present prisoners but the Camorra will continue. For it is founded on economic causes, the vast poverty of the people and the unequal distribution of wealth.

The struggle is an old one. There was the same government activity in 1900. But the activity, although successful against the prisoners, did nothing to stop the society.

Ernesto Ferri, Professor of Criminology, in a lecture delivered at Naples on April 24th, 1901, thus refers to the Camorra.

"You have lately had in Naples a very fortunate struggle, which seems to have overcome one of the representatives of the high Camorra. But can we believe that the courageous work of a few public writers has touched the roots of the Camorra in this city? It would be self-deception to think so. For we see the plants blossom out again, even after the most destructive hurricane has passed over them.

"The healing of society is not so easy, that a collective plague may be cured by the courageous acts of one or more individuals. Labor is the sole perennial energy of mankind which leads to social perfection. But if you have 100,000 persons in a city like Naples who do not enjoy the certainty and discipline of employment at methodical and common labor, you need not wonder that the uncertainty of daily life, an ill-fed stomach, and an anemic brain, result in the atrophy of the moral sentiment, and that the evil plant of the Camorra spreads out over everything. The processes in the law courts may attract the fleeing attention of public opinion, of legislation, of government, to the disease from which this portion of the social organization is suffering, but mere repression will not accomplish anything lasting."

The Camorra will persist until the economic basis of its existence is removed. When the social organization produces food, clothing and shelter for all and a chance to work at useful labor together with the abolition of unearned incomes, the Camorra will cease of itself.

We have many railway millionaires. They did not make their wealth by their own energy. They made it by plundering the people. The Dominion, provincial and municipal bodies have given the railroad owners of Canada \$200,000,000 in cash and 55-292,321 acres of land exclusive of the land the province of Ontario has given them. Railway bonds to the extent of \$127,336,000 have also been guaranteed. Capitalism makes the workers the expropriated slaves of the franchise and cash grabbers.

The aim of law according to old Roman law was, according to a celebrated definition, "to do justice, not to injure another and to give each that which belongs to him." In Roman days there was chattel slavery. The law gave the body and will of the slave to the master because it belonged by law to that master. In justice can reign rampant under grand sounding maxims. We find that to be the case in the Canada of today.

Cotton's will not issue any more sub cards on credit. It has proved too costly in book-keeping and postage. Cash must accompany all orders.

BUNCOME & SCRAPP'S

By R. W. NORTHEY

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR "COTTON'S WEEKLY"

CHAPTER X.

Fate, or Something, Had Fought Against Him.

(Continued.)

So Dinny thought some more and then he went back to Nora and told her all about the zero weather in Winnipeg, and she agreed that they oughtn't to go there till next spring anyway. And in the end he went down to the track and told the foreman he would start work in the morning if the pay was to be a dollar and a half. Fortunately they had not yet purchased their tickets for Winnipeg. The remainder of the evening was spent in getting apartments and once more they started house-keeping. Spud was disappointed, but he cheerfully acquiesced in Nora's opinion that the baby might not be able to survive forty-five degrees below zero. And that's how near Dinny came to getting "out West."

All through the fall and winter Dinny worked steadily, never losing a day, wet or shine. He found the foreman, John Vinton, a very decent sort of man, and the two families became quite intimate. The Malones rented a little three-roomed house and furnished it on the instalment plan, and by the time the cold weather-set in they were comparatively snug. There was a lot of zero weather even at Fort William, but it did not worry them greatly, as the baby seemed to thrive on it. About Christmas they received the first and only letter from Spud Murphy. He had not stopped in Winnipeg very long; it was not far West enough for him, and he had gone on first to Brandon, then to Regina, Medicine Hat, Calgary, and was now at Banff, right in the heart of the Rocky Mountains, where he was engaged in manufacturing spruce beer. He was going further west in the spring and would write again. But he never did. And here we must take our leave of Spud, as he doesn't connect up with Buncombe & Scrapp's, but what I know of his subsequent history would make interesting reading. He was in some of the biggest mining boom towns of British Columbia, but he always came out poorer than he went in. He could not catch the rimble dollar, and if one jumped into his hands he could not hold it. It takes a great deal of cunning to manipulate the golden stream so that it shall flow your way, and Spud was no manipulator. The last I saw of him was some four or five years ago when he was going north from Simikameen in an empty freight wagon. He told me he was on his way to the Peace River country. Poor old Spud! Nobody's enemy but his own.

It was along in June, when baby Kathleen was eighteen months old and about the time they had intended leaving for Winnipeg, that the stork paid a visit to the Malones and left another little girl. They named her Nora. So now there were three months to fill besides his own, and Dinny began to admit that his chance of ever going further west was not particularly healthy. However, he still cherished that ambition; and hoped to be able to make the effort later on in the summer. But before the summer was over something happened, and Dinny did not go to Winnipeg that year.

It was in August and the section gang had been at work several miles down the line. There were eight of them, and they were pumping their handcar home after a hot day's work. It was still hot and the sun still shone high. There was the sudden shriek of a locomotive, and the men jumped off the car as a light engine appeared around a curve. It was travelling at great speed and was pretty close by the time the handcar had been lifted clear of the rails. There was a wooden handle at each corner of the car, and the men who had lifted with their backs to the engine had either been blinded by sweat or had been too scared to see that the inner handle still overhung the outer rail. The foreman told the nearest man to lift the handle clear, but the man looked at the approaching engine and stepped back. Now the only damage that could have occurred would have been the cutting off of one handle of a common railway handcar had the foreman not been so anxious to save the company's property at the risk of his life. He stepped forward to do what the man had been afraid to do, and just then the engine swept by, striking off the handle and knocking the car around with such force that the other handle on the same end struck the foreman in the pit of the stomach. He fell to the ground unconscious, and the engine sped on like a flying, screaming, smoking demon gloating over the evil deed it had accomplished.

Dinny and two or three of the men who were facing the engine had shouted "Stand back," but it was too late. The whole thing had happened and was over in less than an instant of time. John Vinton had sacrificed his life to save the company's handcar. They replaced the car on the track and took him home, but the doctor pronounced him dead as soon as he saw the body. And the poor wife and little ones! Ah, I must draw a veil over that. It is happening somewhere in this exceedingly civilized country every day in the year. Of course it was an accident. The company could not be blamed for it. Nobody even hinted at such a thing. But did they make such provision for the widow and children as would have been done in the case of an assistant general manager, or a superintendent of division, or even a roadmaster? Of course not; that isn't the way the system works. The company paid the funeral expenses and gave Mrs. Vinton a small sum, small for the life of a breadwinner, but big enough, perhaps, as the system plays the game.

'Tis an ill wind that blows nobody

any good. That night the roadmaster notified Dinny that he was to take Vinton's place and take the gang out in the morning. This was a raise to fifteen dollars a week, and once more the idea of going west began to loom up in Dinny's mind. In a year or two he would have enough to take up land and buy stock, and even while grieved at the sudden death of poor Vinton he could not entirely suppress a feeling of elation at the bright prospect ahead.

The months slipped by, winter passed and summer came again. Nora had got over all feelings of homesickness and had begun to like the life at Fort William with its grand view of the great inland sea. But it was not the town or the scenery that had wrought this change in Nora's feelings, although she thought it was. It was the economic determinism of the case. Fifteen dollars a week figured out at three pounds a week to her, and three pounds a week was big money. Why, three pounds a month was first-class wages home in Ireland. It is always so, it always has been so—the economic conditions always determine the case. The terrible anxiety and worry of having to make the two ends meet had been unknown since Dinny had been made foreman. She had received letters regularly from her uncle and in his last he had told her he was coming out to America. He had obtained the pastorate of a small church near a certain city and expected to leave Ireland about the end of the present summer. He would come up to see them at the first opportunity.

In November of that year, when baby Nora was nearly eighteen months old, the stork came again and left still another girl. She was named Aileen. Four months to feed now, Dinny! But Dinny only grinned and said fifteen dollars a week would stand it all right.

At Christmas Father O'Connor came and the meeting was simply great. The priest was getting an old man now and he had nobody in the wide world but Nora and Nora's children; he would live years longer, he said, if he could be near enough to see them once in a while. He stayed nearly a month and when he left he said he would be sure and come again next Christmas if he were alive. And so he did, and stayed another month.

The summer after that Dinny met with an accident. There had been a week down the line, and he and his gang were going down on a work-train in response to a telegram to send down all the men available, when the flat car on which they were riding left the rails and ran on down an embankment. Most of the men jumped, but Dinny and two others were caught under the car as it turned over at the bottom of the embankment. Dinny received a compound fracture of the thigh and several broken ribs while the other two got off with gashed heads and bruised bodies. The conductor of the work-train went to the nearest station and telegraphed for an engine and car to take the injured back to Fort William, and the news soon spread over the town that Dinny and several of the men had been killed. Of course there were plenty eager to sympathize with Nora, and by the time Dinny was brought home the doctor was at his house with Nora almost delirious and a baby boy born prematurely. The child had convulsions and did not survive many hours. The old saying that "trouble never comes alone" was amply exemplified here.

It was four months before Dinny was fit for work again and Christmas was close at hand once more. Father O'Connor came up on his annual visit and he persuaded Nora and Dinny to go back with him. There was lots of easy jobs Dinny could get in the city, he said. With his money added to Dinny's they could live comfortably and he wouldn't need to spend a small fortune to visit them every winter.

So they spent their last Christmas at Fort William and went to the big city to live, because the long spell of sickness and the heavy expense entailed had eaten up nearly all Dinny's little hoard, and he was too disheartened to begin all over again. Besides, there were five of them now, and he could not expect to save in the future even if he saved twice as hard as he had in the past.

For more than five years he had worked, never losing a single day, and here was the result—he had even less money than when he landed at Quebec! His dream of going west some day had been a great spur to him all along and had kept his will keyed up to the most rigid tension in order to satisfy Desire. His spirit had never flagged in the matter of working out his laudable ambition; but now the dream faded, flickered and went out. Fate, or something, had fought against him, he thought, and he had lost—the first round, anyway.

It was quite true. Something had fought against him, but Dinny had no idea what that something was. How could he know? He had never seen it, never touched it, never sensed it, so he asked, and yet there was hardly a worker on the C. P. R. between Montreal and Vancouver but what had a vague, undefined consciousness that something was fighting against him.

That splendid institution, the Canadian Pacific Railway, perhaps the mightiest railway corporation in the world, with its thousands of employees, its millions of miles of steel, its millions of acres of land, its steamships on both oceans, its stockholders scattered amongst all the nations of the earth and its powerful influence over the Dominion and Provincial Parliaments, is but a type of every privately owned corporation the world over. Its one aim is the making of dividends, and dividends can only be made through profits. The last dividend declared was thirty-

three million dollars! This vast sum was earned by toilers like Dinny who never lose a day, yet they can never get any farther because they are only allowed a bare living wage—just sufficient to keep them in bodily health and no more. And yet these poor, ignorant workers, resent being called wage slaves. They like to boast of being free men. Oh, ye gods! can anything be more pitifully ludicrous? Are they not slaving every day of their barren, monotonous lives to earn dividends for parasite non-workers, many of whom have never seen the C. P. R.?

It will not require any great amount of intelligence to see what the something was that fought against Dinny, as it fights against every worker. It was Profit, a heartless, soul-less thing! A devilish, brutal, soul-destroying nonentity that has driven millions to suicide and made a charnelhouse of every industry that our boasted civilization has brought us; a corrupting influence that is destroying the physical man and degrading the indestructible spiritual man. And yet this thing has been elevated to the position of a god and is being enthusiastically worshipped by the great majority of a degenerate race of humans.

Profit! Until that devil is overthrown there can be no justice for the workers and no peace on earth! (To be continued.)

A LITTLE BETTER

There were 72 yearlies, 232 halfers and 61 trials last week. This is travelling at the rate of 10,933 subscriptions a year.

That is a little better. It shows that the hustling army are facing their foes and are holding their ground.

But capitalism is a rotten, rotten ripe for change. It is not enough to hold the list steady! It must be swung upward to the hundred thousand mark.

The old Conservatives put the C.P.R. deal through. The Liberals objected. Laughed at the idea. The Liberal candidate of this county, within six miles of Cowansville, declared that the road would never pay axle grease. It is now paying thirty-three million dollars a year in surplus profits.

Cotton's is going to the hundred thousand mark, and you, Comrade, are going to help put it there. Can't be done? Remember the C. P. R.

Cotton's is to become the most powerful political paper in Canada. It is the paper that will make capitalism tremble on its throne.

There are those who laugh at Socialism, but they read not the future. It will take sacrifice on your part, hard work, and enthusiasm. You have got these qualities for I have proved them in the past.

Now, Comrades, let us all work together and give Cotton's the biggest circulation of any political paper in Canada. Go to your fellow slaves with the light of triumph in your eyes. Get him interested. Go to the little storekeeper who is being hard pinched, to the office clerk, the farmer. They are all interested; vitally interested in the overthrow of capitalism.

There are two ways to face a crisis, the one is with a feeling of failure and despair; the other is with a feeling of triumph and the certain knowledge of victory through effort.

Comrades, you are going to put Cotton's to that hundred thousand mark because you are filled with an enthusiasm that nothing can quench, and you are willing to fight with the laughter of glad hope in your hearts.

Comrades, there are entrenched fortresses of slavery and ignorance. Forward to the charge!

Circulation Statement

Following is the statement of circulation for the issue of March 16.

	OFF	ON	TOTAL
Ontario	307	219	526
British Columbia	63	57	120
Alberta	37	19	56
Prov. of Quebec	39	17	56
Nova Scotia	47	32	79
Manitoba	23	3	26
Saskatchewan	33	17	50
New Brunswick	13	4	17
Elsewhere	5	3	8
Yukon Territory	0	1	1
Newfoundland	0	0	22
Prince Ed. Island	2	0	12

Total 569 372 941

Loss for week 197

Total issue last week was 11,300

Bundle Prices.		
10 copies per week, for 3 months	\$1.00
25 copies per week, for 3 months	\$2.50
5 copies per week, for 6 months	\$1.00
10 copies per week, for 6 months	\$2.00
5 copies per week, for one year	\$2.00
7 copies per week, for one year	\$3.00

Cotton's can be made a Co-operative Publishing house if 250 shares are subscribed for by April 8th. Shares are \$10.00 each, payable 25 per cent. down and balance in three monthly payments.

\$1.35 pays for 100 Good White Wove or unruled, and 25 X-2 White Wove Envelopes, well printed, and postage prepaid to any address in Canada. All kinds of printing at lowest rates. Under Label. Ask for samples. Cotton's Co-operative Publishing Co., Inc., Cowansville, P.Q.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Optimistic for the Future.

Norwich, Ont.
March 12th, 1911.

To Cotton's, Greetings!

You will see I have been busy by the enclosed subs.

In the first place I must tell you that Kennaway is nothing more than a lumber mill situated on the margin of a small lake at which nine and sometimes ten men are employed.

I am English, a life-long Socialist. Arriving in this country just a year ago full of hope for the future, naturally endowed with a love of freedom and rusticity, I was attracted to the forest of Canada. But I soon learned that this country was not the El Dorado our capitalist friends would have us believe. I soon learned that labor here as elsewhere had to bend his back for a mere pittance. I soon learned this beautiful country of Canada lay waiting under the blight of capitalism. I soon learned that greed stalked rampant through the land. Oppressed by the murk, the gloom, the vastness of the city life of London, I hoped to experience a sense of freedom, freedom from man's inhumanity to man. Perhaps I expected too much.

In the words of "The blind old man of Chilo's rocky isle,"

Jove fixed it certain that, whatever day

Makes man a slave, takes half his worth away.

And so it is life long slavery robs man of that good red blood and in the words of Longinus' philosophic friend "continually overflows and beats down his genius."

Since I have been in Canada I have watched the trend of events very closely, but I cannot understand things a wee bit. I cannot understand a people living in a land of glorious sunrises and superlative sunsets, whose hills are crowned by verdant forest, whose valleys are the abiding place of the placid silver lake, the rippling rill, the bubbling stream that wanders through the tufted grass and irrigates the countless flowers "star-scattered on the grass." I say again, I cannot understand a people ignoring these beauties of nature and entering body and soul into the miserable scramble for filthy lucre.

But I believe the hour is struck. I believe the deathknell of capitalism has sounded. Of the future I am optimistic. Fred Rowlett.

BROTHERHOOD.

Editor Cotton's Weekly:

I feel like saying a few things about Socialism. I have been a Socialist for quite a number of years, and have always voted that way when I have had a chance. I am a Socialist because I think it the most progressive political movement in existence.

I have always been taught that order was the first law of the universe, but I consider order but the classification or arrangement of the effects of progress.

Somewhere in your paper you said the brotherhood of man had been the dream of the ages. Why should it not become a fact? Brotherhood has been taught by all our great religions, mystics and philosophers in a classified form. Even Darwinians teach that mankind sprung from the same family of monkeys.

My idea is that the law of order has been allowed to take too much precedence over the law of progress, and all brotherhoods have been too much classified or organized until they have come to a standstill.

Now for Socialism. It has spread over the world because it knows no race, nationality or creed; teaching the progress and brotherhood of the majority of mankind. But it too is becoming classified and organized along certain lines, which in my opinion spells a halt in its progress.

Why limit it to the working class? Why mention class at all? Why not include every human being? Why not give a place in our teaching to every movement, every act that is for the progress of mankind, whether it comes from a Karl Marx, a king, a president, or a Canadian premier, or a crossing sweeper?

They are all brothers of the human family, and have every right to a brotherly feeling in our hearts. We Socialists are concentrating our minds to socialize the human race. If we classify, or divide the human race into classes, and leave a class or two out, how can we expect to succeed?

Yours in comradeship, A. Galloway.

(The answer to the above is that under Socialism there will be industrial democracy. Many classes will be abolished. The brotherhood of man will not come by trying to persuade robbed and robbers that they are equal brothers. The brotherhood of man will only come when robbery will have ceased and economic justice has arrived. Under the present capitalist regime it is somewhat difficult for people to treat people as individual brothers and also as class antagonists. Socialism does not aim at making antagonistic classes love one another. Socialism aims at introducing a social system under which the parasite classes will be abolished.)

LINDSAY, ONT. SOCIALISTS meet every Monday Evening at 8 o'clock, above Dominion Bank entrance, William Street. All socialists, residents or visitors, heartily welcome.

Dr. W. J. CURRY
DENTIST

SUITE 201
Dominion Trust Building
VANCOUVER, B. C.

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180 SHARES OF STOCK TO BE TAKEN BY APRIL 8th

THE FIRING LINE

TOP NOTCHERS

Based on a computation of five half-years for a dollar.

Cobalt Miners' Union 100
P.A. Askew, Ruth Glen, Ont. 20
Geo. Penfold, Guelph, Ont. 15
J.C. Cole, Athabasca Landing, Alta. 15
W. Slave, Winnipeg 15
J.C. Cole, Athabasca Landing, Alta. 15
All. White, Cobalt, Ont. 15
Nemo, Hespeler, Ont. 15

Two yearlies from Comrade R. B. Murray, Bowden, Alta.
Comrade P. R. Brown, Penticton, B. C., forwards a yearly.

Two dollars for bundles from Comrade Edward Hill, Guelph, Ont.
Six subs from Comrade A. H. Grewar, St. Catharines, Ont.

Comrade W. C. Paynter, Tantallon, Sask., contributes five half-years.
Comrade J. A. Beaton, Sydney, N. S., forwards five half-years.

Two yearlies from Comrade W. C. Eisenman, North Vancouver, B. C.
Comrade J. A. Kendall, New Westminster, B. C., forwards six yearlies and takes a copy of Facts.

Comrade A. Morris, Montreal, has added five half-years to the fires of revolutionary thought.

Two yearlies and a half from Comrade Wm. Sutherland, Glace Bay, N. S.

Comrade W. Totten, Cobalt, Ont., leads five half-years to the light of reason.

Socialist Songs—A few copies on hand to clear, at 10 cents per copy or 3 for a quarter.

Comrade J. Schöbhal, Montreal, unites Cotton's Weekly and two brains for a year.

Comrade Peter Peterson, Vulcan, Alta., rounds up a bunch of four half-years.

Comrade Alain Burke, Montreal, plunks five yearlies into plute burdened Montreal.

Comrade L. J. Cole, Athabasca Landing, Alta., contributes a yearly and two half-years.

Comrade I. A. Austin, Nelson, B. C., leads three yearlies into the circle of Socialist readers.

Comrade Alfred White, Cobalt, Ont., makes the heart of the bulldog glad with five half-years and a yearly.

Comrade M. Fernon, Burdette, Alta., takes five half yearly sub cards for the war on capitalism.

Comrade J. A. MacKinnon, Trail, B. C., boosts four yearlies into the wig wam.

Comrade Nemo, Hespeler, Ont., renews the old fight on capitalism with a bunch of fifteen half yearly sub cards.

Comrade R. Mantle, Toronto, tells Cotton's not to give up fighting, and forwards a dollar as the price of five half-years.

Comrade Fred Rowlett, Norwich, Ont., forwards eight brains to be tempered for the revolt of the working class.

A Wingham, Ont., slave forwards two half-years and hopes that the great light that shines through Cotton's will not go out.

Comrade J. Spring, Toronto, Ont., brings in a bunch of eight recruits to get the capitalist kinks out of their brains.

Comrade Joseph Williams, Hillcrest, B. C., takes five half yearly sub cards and watches for a chance to land five likely revolters.

Four yearlies and five half-years is the way a Comrade Wage Slave of Winnipeg hits the plute system of robbery.

"Three of these yearlies were handed me by Comrade Cornish. I got the other yearly myself." Comrade A. N. Gauthier, Cobalt, Ont.

Comrade P. A. Askew, Ruth Glen, Ont., forwards five dollars for sub cards. There will be a stirring of the dry bones of capitalism in the near future round Ruth Glen.

"Enclosed find a half-year. He does not believe in Cotton's but I got a quarter out of him all the same." Comrade W. J. Hammond, Carleton Place, Ont.

We have a considerable quantity of that splendid pamphlet in stock, "The Parable of the Water Tank," Cotton's edition. To clear at the low price of 98 cents for 50 copies.

Comrade S. A. Wikberg, Camrose, Sask., forwards a yearly and a dollar and trusts Cotton's with the extra four bits until he can hunt up another subscriber.

Comrade Albert F. Farley, Guelph, Ont., forwards seven half-years and hopes the Socialists will keep the flag of revolution floating over Cotton's.

Comrade Geo. Penfold, Guelph, Ont., feeds three dollars to the bulldog and takes sub cards to feed to men who want to be in the forefront of the emancipation of humanity.

Comrade Stephen Phillips, West Sumnerland, B. C., makes four Cotton's go to a post office where one went before. That shows how Socialism is spreading throughout Canada.

Comrade Emel Hogstrom, Bittern Lake, Alta., a lone outposter for Socialism, renews his sub and persuades three neighbors to investigate Socialism.

Comrade M. McCombe, Hart Lake, Alta., is another lone outposter who is preaching the message. Four Cotton's now go to Hart Lake where but one went before.

Comrade James L. White, Gooderham, Ont., is another pioneer who is sapping the walls of capitalism. Four Cotton's now go where one Cotton's went before.

"Enclosed find order for two half yearly subs. Please start them on the way. I am a farmer farmer." Comrade Grant Thompson, Kinsella, Alta.

Cobalt Miners' Union No. 146 take a bundle of one hundred copies of Cotton's for six months. The miners have felt the heavy hand of capitalism and know their only hope is the coming of the revolution.

Comrade Walter Marcroft, Winnipegosis, Man., is a lone outposter who is swinging the toilers into the ranks. Four Cotton's through his efforts, go to a post office where one went before.

The outlying Socialists are rallying to Cotton's. Comrade M. S. Sears, Perth Road, Ont., renews his sub and brings along three half-years. Four Cotton's go where one Cotton's went before.

"I am only a working fellow and I think you are trying to get us working men to wake up to the fact that we can make our lot in this world a good deal pleasanter," says Comrade C. R. Neale, Toronto, with a dollar for subs.

"Don't talk about taking the paper out of Cotton's hands for where can we beat Cotton's for quality or quantity? My papers travel on after I have read them. They travel till they are worn out." Comrade Jas. Nesbitt, Parkman, Sask.

Comrade Hamilton Young, Stroud, Ont., makes four Cotton's go where one went before. That is the way the pioneer Socialists are tearing down the walls of piled up ignorance.

Stones by stone the walls are yielding. Soon the plutes will find their protection gone.

"The country is new round here. You can take an animal to water but you can't make her drink. Sold an other load of hay for \$1.00, of which I send you one. I prefer to have poor meals for the body and good meals for the brains." Comrade Peter Pauwels, Hindville, Alta.

Comrade Seman Terris, River Philip, N. S., Socialist candidate for the next provincial elections for Cumberland county, was the only subscriber to Cotton's at that post office. Now, owing to Comrade Terris's activity, four Cotton's are being unloaded in that community.

An Ottawa wage slave takes a bundle of ten for three months. Costs one dollar. The sides of the bulldog look thin and he wants some more home. Why not take a bundle of ten for three months and give them to your wage slave friends to chew on over Sunday?

Hustlers who secure four new subscribers in a town or village where there is not more than one subscriber at present, are entitled to a premium. It is a very useful book, and worth \$1.00. Say you are a "Pioneer," and the premium is yours. Subs must be for six months at least.

Comrade G. T. Townsend, Dundas, Ont., renews his bundle of five for six months and declares that the Socialist press should give more space to industrial unionism as class-conscious unionism in the shop and in the field is a preliminary to a class conscious ballot.

Comrade Mrs. Maggie Brown, Big Valley, Alta., has been doing good work for Socialism. Through her effort four Cotton's go to a post office where one went before. The army of workers are waking whether they be in the crowded factories of the city or on the farthest outpost of advancing capitalism.

"Besides my own renewal I am sending you some more grist for the mill in the shape of five more names who wish to be placed on your mailing list. So you will kindly administer to them the same treatment that has made over ten thousand Socialists in Canada in less than two years." Comrade A. C. Kerr, Toronto.

"Enclosed please find fifty cents for my renewal and a dollar and a half to be placed where it will do the most good. This is all I can do now for I am an invalid suffering day and night with rheumatism. I am a farmer and seventy-five years of age. I am with you for the revolution." Comrade George Brethauer, Govar, Sask.

"Your paper is doing good work. I would not like to see it close down," says Comrade E. C. Wilson, Widdifield Station, with a string of five half-years and a yearly. Cotton's will not close down unless it has to. If the great army of the workers of Canada will rally round it, it will become the most powerful organ in Canada and will be the battering ram that will smash the gates of capitalism to the triumph of the proletarian revolution.

Comrade L. C. Egglekrou, Penhold, Alta., forwards fifteen half yearly subs and extends an invitation to Cotton's Weekly, on behalf of Waskasoo Local No. 11, to move Cotton's Weekly out to Alberta. It would cost too much to move. We are in a building that was specially built for Cotton's Weekly. It is 36 ft. by 60 ft. two storeys high. The big press is on a concrete bed sunk into the ground. The six horse power gasoline engine is placed on a specially built concrete foundation. 48 feet of shafting with pulleys and belting are in position. It costs money to move presses that weigh tons. In short the cost to transplant Cotton's would put Cotton's on its feet.

"To think of Cotton's closing down or going to the wall is something that I cannot get through my head. The move you are making at the present can't help but be good, that is if the workers will put their shoulders to it. My finances will not help the situation any as I am one of those slaves without cash. But one thing I have and that is good brains and a couple of inches of live tongue, and these I have set going your way. So the best I can promise you is subs, of which five are enclosed. We have too large a percentage of non-active Comrades in the movement, which makes things rather slow. We cannot have the press stopped for anything." Comrade Geo. F. Mochman, Hardisty, Alta.

World Wide Struggle

Muscatine, Iowa, has elected two Socialist aldermen.

The unemployed are overrunning the state of California.

The Chicago Daily Socialist special campaign editions have a circulation of 75,000.

The American Tobacco Company paid out \$14,000,000 in interest and dividends last year.

The English Northumberland miners have resolved by a vote of 24,875 against 2,362 to terminate the present conciliation board agreement with the bosses.

The New York state board of charities is demanding a \$1,000,000 farm for tramps and vagrants, the farm to be made self supporting through the forced labor of the tramps.

The Appeal to Reason is getting out a special issue with documentary evidence showing that labor officials have sold out the railway workers to the capitalist masters of America.

The Free Speech fight in Fresno is over and won. All the Industrial Workers are released from jail. The terms are satisfactory to the workers. The I. W. W. will probably tackle Los Angeles next.

Industrial unionism is gaining ground. The cotton workers of the various unions in Manchester, England, have decided to combine. The combination will consist of weavers, overlookers, twistors, drawers, etc.

Joseph Fels is a single taxer. He says he gets his wealth unjustly. The boxes in which Fels Naphtha Soap is packed are made down south in a mill where workers as young as eight years of age work. The pay runs from twenty cents a day to \$1.10 per day.

The strike of the Russian university students is spreading. 650,000 are now on strike. The cause is the determination of the Russian government to fill the universities full of spies and police to report the doings and sayings of the students.

The Management Committee of the General Federation of Trade Unions in Great Britain is advocating a strike of relieving the unemployed problem. A strike would give work to a million men and would be a profitable investment for the state.

It is expected that next year in the municipal elections Minneapolis, Minn., and Columbus, O., will become Socialist. Last year the vote was in Minneapolis, Socialist, 12,018; Republican, 12,400; Democratic, 12,500. In Columbus the vote was Socialist, 10,200; Republican, 14,381; Democratic, 11,257.

The syndicalists have two newspapers in Sweden and one in Norway. After the general strike in Sweden which ended in failure because the workers did not fight and fight hard for their rights, the old craft unions lost many members and the industrial unionist organizations received a great influx of new members.

Frank Lorick has been appointed weight master of the 2nd ward market by Emil Seidel, Mayor of Milwaukee. Lorick is a black listed molder. He has been black listed for several years since the molders strike. It pays the workers to have revolutionary workers in power.

The Illinois state convention of the United Mine Workers of America has branded the Boy Scout movement as an infantile enemy of union labor. It declares that the juvenile association is being fostered by the employing classes for the training of young men in military tactics that they may be better fitted to fight strikers and subvert union laborers.

Ex-Privy Councillor Rudolph Martin, Germany's most prolific publicist, had his house entered by police in Berlin and the manuscript seized of a book he was about to publish. The book is entitled "Year book or Prussian millionaires." Martin says there are 8,300 millionaires in Prussia. The millionaires do not want their real wealth and incomes to be known. Hence the seizure.

There is an election to the Russian Duma to take place in Moscow. The Socialists selected J. Skworzoff to be the Socialist candidate. He is a well known writer on economics and a translator of Marx. With a strong candidate the Socialists would win. As soon as the government heard of the nomination Skworzoff was seized and flung into prison although no crime could be attached to him.

The Chicago Socialists are exposing the records of the two old party candidates for Mayor, Merriam, the reform Republican candidate, is being backed by Verne W. Noyes, who was president of the Illinois Manufacturers' Association when that body opposed so bitterly the ten hour law for women workers. Carter Harrison, the Democratic nominee, manned the street cars of Chicago with policemen in 1903 to break the strike of the employees.

The Socialists who are in the Mexican revolutionary army declare that Madero is a reactionary. Madero is a millionaire but fights Diaz. Madero was furnished funds by U. S. capitalists to fight Diaz in order to smash lower Mexican credit so that American might snap up more Mexican securities cheap. But Limantour has floated a hundred million dollar Mexican loan in Europe with the Rothschilds. Diaz pace is run and the revolution is getting too strong. So the American capitalists who started the fight now have had to move twenty thousand troops to the Mexican border to stem a rebellion started by stock jugglers.

James H. Maurer, Socialist representative in the Pennsylvania legislature, is making the old party politicians sit up and take notice. Maurer introduced a bill to abolish the state constabulary. V. G. Robinson introduced a bill to raise the pay and increase the number of these strike

breakers. Maurer sent messages to the unions throughout Pennsylvania and over fifty thousand signatures have been obtained to a petition to abolish the constabulary. Maurer watches the records of the representatives and keeps the workers informed as to the way their representatives are acting. Many of the politicians have been made uncomfortable by the activity of this one Socialist member.

Ways of Helping Over the Crisis

YOU CAN take one share of Stock, or as many as you like, paying 25 per cent. down, and the balance in three monthly payments. This is the first and most important thing as it will guarantee the continued publication of Cotton's.

OR YOU CAN order a Bundle, and thus be a member of the Bundle Boosters. Seven copies per week for 1 year \$3.00, and a copy of Facts free. See other bundle prices in another column.

OR YOU CAN order a Bunch of Sub Cards. Seven yearlies and a copy of Facts for \$3.00. Fifteen half yearlies and Facts for \$3.00. Also five yearlies for \$2.00. Five half-years for \$1.00, and credit slip for Facts.

OR YOU CAN rustle for subs with out the cards. Sub Blanks galore will be supplied on demand from Cotton's. Get a bunch of the Booster Leaders; they will do the talking. Ten cents per 400.

OR YOU CAN back the Agitation Battery in the Publicity campaign.

A dollar or more goes a long way at this crisis. Facts Credit slip for less than \$3.00. Facts for \$3.00 contribution.

AND YOU CAN perhaps influence someone to send us an order for Job Printing. We need work just now, as this department has run dry. Send in a list of likely people or merchants who use printing in your town. It will help.

Get in somewhere under one or more of these Six Lines of Action. Then you will have a paper that will win all along the line. There is a chance for everybody to work. No excuse for letting your paper languish. Keep it primed for continuous action.

Bill Number 37

Comrade H. C. Besant, Red Deer, Alta., wrote to his Member of Parliament and asked him to support A. C. Macdonell's Bill, No. 37, House of Commons, which, if passed will abolish the election deposit of two hundred dollars. He received the following answer:

House of Commons,
March 5th, 1911.

Dear Sir:
I beg to acknowledge the petition of yourself and nineteen others in favor of Mr. Macdonell's Bill. I had a talk with the promoter this week and he tells me he fears the thing is shelved for this session. I gave him to understand that I am in hearty sympathy with the measure and he could count on my support. Kindly inform your fellow petitioners of my position.

Yours very sincerely,
Michael Clark.

This bill may not pass this session. Legislation seldom passes that is brought up the first time. But even if it does not pass your efforts will not be without effect. You are creating public opinion. The next time the bill is brought in the members will not be able to smother it in contempt. It will have to be discussed. Get your union and your Trades Council to pass a resolution in favor of the bill. This legislation is in the interests of the quicker advance of Socialism.

EUREKA LEAFLETS

JUST what Canada Socialists have been saying for a long time, these leaflets are now being printed in good paper. Get your rights. Here are the titles just as they are coming:

1. SERMON TO THE WORKING CLASS By a Humble Preacher, Glace Bay, N. S.

2. WHO GETS THE BIG HAUL (for Farmers). E. N. Crandell, Clearfield, Sask.

3. WHAT SOCIALISTS WANT. By a Socialist.

4. WHY DO CHILDREN DIE? W. U. Cotton, Editor of "Cotton's Weekly."

5. SELLING AT COST PRICES (for Farmers). F. N. Crandell, Clearfield, Sask.

6. FLEEING THE FARMERS. E. N. Crandell, Clearfield, Sask.

7. A MAN TO MAN TALK ON SOCIAL PROBLEMS. A. N. Zinthuslast.

8. WHAT IS BEING DONE FOR YOU? R. U. Happle.

9. THE GREATEST THING ON EARTH. R. W. Northey, B. C.

10. THE CLASS WAR. W. R. Shier.

11. THE REMEDY FOR HARD TIMES. Lorne Cunningham.

12. DOES FARMING PAY? P. Cuthbert. Double size, 20c. per 100; \$1.50 per 1,000.

13. THE ONWARD MARCH OF EVOLUTION. R. W. Northey.

14. SHORTER HOURS FOR ALL. W. R. Shier.

15. SLAVERY. By Wage Slave.

16. HOW TO BE HAPPY THOUGH POOR. C. P. Cullford.

17. WHY I AM NOT A SOCIALIST. C. P. Cullford.

NOTE THE PRICES.—12c. per 100; 50c. per 500; 90c. per 1,000; 75c. per 1,500; \$1.50 per 3,000; \$3.00 per 6,000; \$5.00 per 10,000; \$7.50 per 15,000; \$10.00 per 20,000; \$12.50 per 25,000; \$15.00 per 30,000; \$17.50 per 35,000; \$20.00 per 40,000; \$22.50 per 45,000; \$25.00 per 50,000; \$27.50 per 55,000; \$30.00 per 60,000; \$32.50 per 65,000; \$35.00 per 70,000; \$37.50 per 75,000; \$40.00 per 80,000; \$42.50 per 85,000; \$45.00 per 90,000; \$47.50 per 95,000; \$50.00 per 100,000.

Socialism in Canada

This is Lent. Jules Lavenne of Springhill has given up eating meat, not to deny himself but to be able to skip a little money to carry on his Socialist agitation.

The waiters at the King Edward hotel, Toronto, went on strike last week because their pay was cut and their working conditions made more odious.

Cobalt Local No. 9, S. P. of C., has passed a strong resolution favoring bill No. 37 in reduced into Parliament by Angus Claud Macdonell to abolish the election deposit of two hundred dollars. The same has been forwarded to Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

The Fair Play Lodge of Amherst, N. S., has doubled its membership during the past month. Meetings have been held addressed by Comrades Jules Lavenne, Seaman Terris, who is the candidate for the next provincial elections, and D. McLennan of Glace Bay.

Allan Stenholm, M. P. P., has introduced an eight hour bill in the Ontario Legislature. Cobalt Miners' Union, Porcupine Miners Union, Silver Centre Miners Union, Hamilton Trades and Labor Council, and many other labor bodies have passed resolutions supporting the bill.

J. R. Sharp, Manager at the Springhill mines, N. S., was arrested for trying to start a riot and was put in the lock-up. He got out on bail. Sharp went to Springhill and tried to create a division among the strikers by accusing some of them of acting as spies for the Company. He was called a liar and he pulled a revolver. He was under arrest before he had time to do any harm to anybody.

BRANTFORD, ONT.
Brantford Local is trying to get into touch with the intelligent workers of that constituency for the purpose of organizing and starting the campaign to elect a Socialist Member of Parliament in 1912 elections. Hamilton will do the same.

CARDSTON, ALTA.
The Young Men's Mutual Improvement Association of Cardston, has been studying economics this winter. We discussed whether or not modern machinery was a benefit to the workmen. Two young men took the negative and two the affirmative. The affirmative won. Our next lesson is on March 21st and is entitled, "Labor Problems."—William J. Warren.

CLARENCE V. HOAR, ILL.
We regret very much that one of our bright young comrades, Clarence V. Hoar, had to leave Portland on account of his health for Boulder, Colorado, on the advice of his doctor. We sincerely hope that the climate of Colorado will be the means of his recovery.

Comrade Hoar was one of the starters and workers on this paper and he will be missed in the interest of Socialism in this city as well as by his family and a large host of friends who all expect to see him well and in Portland again. The issue, Portland, Me. U. S. A.

This item is of interest to comrades in the Maritime Provinces.

SPRINGHILL, N. S.
There is very little change in the situation at Springhill. The Company has imported a few more private police from Glace Bay. Comrade Elderman was arrested and fined ten dollars or thirty days for remonstrating with a company thug for swinging his club in public and walking backward and forward in an aggressive manner.

Two or three machinists returned to work. They were not regular miners and had been giving considerable trouble to the union. There has been no break in the ranks of the strikers for eighteen months.

The Socialists want to run a candidate in the county of Cumberland for the provincial legislature. Unhappily the strike has depleted the funds. Those who would like to help the spread of political Socialism in Cumberland county can do so through Comrade Jules Lavenne.

MONTREAL LOCAL.
In connection with the Montreal Local, S. P. of C., a lecture was delivered on Sunday the 12th inst., on "Modern methods of curing diseases." The speaker pointed out the necessity of every man being possessed of the knowledge of his own body, and of safeguarding it against disease, thereby being independent of the physician. He set forth the absolute necessity of having in the ranks of the Socialist party strong and healthy men, able to cope with the many headed dragon of oppression without giving way through bodily weakness.

The weekly meeting of the Local was held on Monday evening, at which the arrangements for the coming celebration on May day were discussed, a number of Delegates from various organizations being present. A hearty welcome from the Comrades of the above Local at 330 St. Charles Borromeo, on Monday evenings at 8 p.m.—S. Major, Cor. Sec.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SOCIALISTS ACTIVE.
(St. John Standard.)

At the meeting of the Socialists last evening it was announced that next Sunday evening the Comrades of the Red International would hold a civic night, and that a lecture would be delivered telling what the Socialist administration of Milwaukee working with the old style of civic machinery

\$1.10 is our price for One Hundred Printed Note Heads and Envelopes. You can have Note Heads, ruled or plain, woven or bond. All good stock and fine print. Ask for samples of other printing. Cotton's Co-operative Publishing Co., Inc., Townsville, P. Q.

were doing to give their city good government and improve the condition of the workers.

J. W. Eastwood spoke on the housing problem of St. John, claiming that there were scores of dwelling houses in this city with rooms into which the sunlight never got—dark rooms such as were prohibited by legislation in Great Britain and other countries. He thought that the City Fathers should give more attention to the housing problem than they do, and that the building bye-laws should be revised and brought up to date.

Under present conditions, when the landlords put up rent, the tenants moved for their own amusement. At one house the other day he was told the occupants intended to move to a certain other house because the landlord had put up the rent \$1.50. He went to the other house and found the occupants intended to move to the first house because the landlord had put up the rent \$1.50. Both houses were exactly the same, and so was the rent. The occupants asserted their independence by leaving, but they gained nothing—only put themselves to expense and trouble.

AGITATION BATTERY

The Agitation Battery is one of Cotton's most important organizations. It is a pioneer breaker and a big success in pioneer work in new districts. It has been the means of making Socialist sentiment in many parts of Canada, and bringing into the movement many live workers who would otherwise be lost under capitalism. The Battery hunts them out and starts them working for the grand advance.

The Publicity Fund now in hand is a wonder in this respect. It pays over 100 per cent on the investment. Comrades who are prevented from other forms of propaganda, find scope in the Battery work. Many who send subs, put the balance with the Battery to make even money. Every little helps. The latest to register are:

J. G. Dean, Cobalt, Ont. \$1.00
Philip Cain, Cobalt, Ont. 2.00
F. Knott, Erickson, B. C. 2.00
J. W. Morden, Winnipeg, Man. 1.00
D. McLaughlin, Bridgeville, P. Q.75
J. McLaughlin, Edmonton, Alta. 2.50
C. Rasmussen, San Jose Bay, B. C.50
W. Hardenburg, Red Deer, Alta. 1.00
E. F. Simmonds, Woodstock, Ont.50
J. Berry, Castlegar, B. C. 1.00
E. Northgraves, Norwood, Ont. 1.00
M. Hardy, St. Polycarpe Jet. 1.00
W. Nesbitt, Tessier, Sask.50
W. H. Starret, Hope, B. C. 1.00
A. Allen, St. Thomas, Ont. 1.00
J. Schöbhal, Montreal 1.00
Geo. Bretthauer, Govan, Sask. 1.50
R. Stewart, Car. Alta. 1.00
D. Colville, Medicine Hat, Alta. 1.00
J. Knight, Montreal 1.00
W. Scruby, Phoenix, B. C. 1.00
B. Briddle, Montreal 1.00
C. P. Kasen, Ross Creek, Alta. 1.00
P. Pauwels, Hindville, Alta. 1.00
A. Boughen, Dauphin, Man. 1.00

Since last report \$27.45
Previously acknowledged 9.50

Total amount to hand, \$37.25
This leaves the sum of \$312.75 still to be forwarded on this fund. Hunt up a frayed dollar bill and start it Cottonwards to keep up the pluck of the Battery Boys.

The Stock Issue

Following are the names of new subscribers to stock, since last report:

Shares
Gowanda Local S. P. of C. 1
P. A. Klassen, Borden, Sask. 2
R. Brydson, Toronto, Ont. 2
Carl Steffen, Harris, Sask. 1
C. Carter, Fernie, B. C. 1
A. F. Farley, Guelph, Ont. 1
R. Heilingher, Montreal 1
E. P. McCurry, Porcupine 1

Total for week 18
Acknowledged last issue 60

Total shares issued 70
This leaves 180 shares to be taken up. The date set is April 8th next.

The funds as they are received are banked to a fund in trust. An interim Receipt is issued for each instalment.

Look up the subscription blank on the first page. Use it, thus helping to make sure of keeping Cotton's in the field.

The cat is being let out of the bag. It is being intimated that if the special interests will let Laurier's little reciprocity agreement through there will

