

Getton's Weekly

50c A YEAR IN CANADA—TWO FOR \$1.00

Devoted to the Propagation of the Principles of
International Socialism

\$1.10 PER YEAR IN UNITED STATES

COWANSVILLE, P. Q., THURSDAY, APRIL 8, 1909

LET US CLEAR THE WAY FOR THE SOCIALIST STATE

VOL. XXXVIII No. 30

SOCIALISM AND SOCIABILITY

We recently published a complaint signed by Socius against the Socialists because they were not sociable. While preaching the brotherhood of man, while preaching a doctrine of uplift for the poor, while claiming to have the good of humanity at heart, the socialists, according to this critic, are narrow bigoted and unsociable. The socialists will not fraternize with others who are trying to uplift humanity according to other theories. This is the complaint of Socius.

Socialism is a science and, being based on scientific principles, can have little to do with mawkish sentiment. According to socialist theories, man, so far as this physical world is concerned, is a natural animal and will react to the physical agencies of his environment. The rich will be refined and non-moral; the poor will be degraded and non-moral; the middle class will be respectable and moral according to the notions of morality now prevalent. This being the case, man's natural development will depend upon his station in life and his theories of God and the universe in relation to man will be influenced by his economic station. Change the present system and bring a state in which all men will be free and in which the physical wants of all men will be satisfied, and the race will take a great leap forward.

Holding the theories they do, the socialists must follow them and must work their hardest to bring their theories into actual governmental practice. The socialists have no time to be sociable. The socialists have no time to fraternize with those individuals who are trying to save humanity atom by atom. The Christians are doing fairly good work in spots. The Christians, inculcating principles of morality in the hearts of individual human atoms, are doing the best they know according to their lights to make the world better. Let them keep up their work if they desire, but the socialists must work according to their own theories. The philanthropic, socialist-opposing Christian is a narrow bigot. His beliefs perforce make him such. The socialist who opposes the influence of the non-economic, moralizing Christian is also a narrow bigot from the Christian's point of view. His beliefs and theories perforce make him such. Both Christian and socialist who hold strong beliefs that are antagonistic must, perforce, from their very sincerity, and from their strong opinions, oppose the influence of each other, and be mutually considerer narrow bigots. Let Socius remember that socialism has nothing to do with sociability.

CHARITY

Charity once meant love. Love for your fellow-men is a good thing, but charity in its present connotation is bad. We hear many things about charity balls, charity sales, charity organizations. Ladies and gentlemen will gather themselves together and have a good time and possibly do a little work and, while so doing, will contribute a few dollars towards some charitable object, and consider they have done well.

The very thought of charity is degrading. One set of people give to another set of people a few dollars. Even those who give realize the futility and the evil of their gifts. How often does the expression "pauperizing the poor" fall from the lips of the charity givers? They feel that the money they give will but make the poor dependent and servile.

The average person's moral outlook is determined by the manner in which he earns his bread and butter. If a person finds that he can get money by nodding and bowing and whining and pretending to be good, he is apt to do all these things in order to get a good living. The respectable charity givers are shocked at what they consider such depravity in human nature. Yet this fact but goes to prove the materialistic conception of life.

Mutual helpfulness is good, but assistance from the rich to the indigent poor, when accepted by the latter, works harm. The charity recipient becomes professionalized and hopeless.

In the recent processions of the hung-

er marchers in London banners were carried bearing the motto "Shall we work, beg or steal?" The word beg was significantly crossed out.

Charity may assist slightly and act as a palliative in individual cases. Charity as a remedy is hopeless.

THE FIGHT FOR FREEDOM

GERALD DESMOND

Think of the men and women who in all ages have lived and fought and laid down their lives for freedom. Every time and generation has had its tyrants and oppressors, its rebels, its heroes, its martyrs for the great cause. And just now it seems that we are at the critical point. It seems as if all the sacrifices, the heroisms, the struggles, lead up to the present. Upon the socialists fall the heat and burden of today's battle.

We are the heirs of all rebel humanity. Verily, "the times call for giants." We need those who will take up and carry to its consummation the work of Lincoln the Emancipator. We need the burning appeals of Payne re-written and brought into line with present conditions. We need such splendid defiance of wage slavery as Garrison at the heads of the exponents of chattel slavery. We need our writers, our orators, our poets, and they will come. Great men and women are the products of great epochs in history. This last struggle for freedom will fill the pages of history with great names and great deeds.

THE INDIVIDUALISTIC OUT-LOOK

Many people cannot understand why the socialists are not philanthropic. The answer is easy. The ordinary man regards humanity from the individualistic view point, while the socialist regards humanity from the gregarious point of view. The ordinary man takes every other man as an individual problem whose needs and wants and longings must be solved separately. The socialist regards the individual man as an atom of the whole whose needs and wants can only be solved through the general betterment and through the general alleviation of the human race. The non-socialist, who wants to do good, wants to get wealthy in order that through his generosity the sufferings of certain other individuals may be relieved. Hence he strives hard to build up his own personal fortune and by so doing he thrusts his competitors into want. Or perhaps the individual who wants to help his fellow-men realizes the futility of big fortunes and of personal wealth and goes about the problem in another way. He strives to teach the individual to be moral, not to smoke, nor chew, nor drink, but to be frugal and thrifty and good and by so doing to become strong and able through his own individual power to win himself a fair place in the economic war of competition.

The socialist, on the other hand, teaches that poverty and misery cannot be done away with by individual effort in a world of competition. A few select souls may succeed and be good and prosperous in the economic warfare, but the vast mass of men will be thrust into degradation while a few will rise to overblown affluence.

When an individual, therefore, comes to a socialist for personal assistance, the socialist may help purely out of a feeling of human sympathy. The socialist, however, will feel in his heart that such charity is simply a waste of good money. There are very few individuals who will give up their individualism for the good of humanity. It is only by hard knocks that the individual gets it ground into his brain that the present system is tyrannical and should be changed. The socialist can do nothing for the man who still hopes to rise high and become personally aggrandized out of the present system of industrial anarchy. There must take place in the individual a conversion to socialism just as in primitive days a conversion to Christianity. Individual assistance, therefore, will make the recipient less eager to kick against present conditions, and will make him either a pauperized soul, or a successful competitive brute if the assistance be sufficient and the conditions be right. In either case the recipient remains individualistic in outlook and therefore useless for the revolution that must take place before society can become regenerated.

THE WORK OF CHRIST

Very few people realize the work of Christ from the historical point of view. He is regarded as the Saviour of the world and the average Christian considers this a sufficient thing for himself. Historically, Christ can be considered to be the first great successful labor leader.

The pagan world looked down upon labor. All work was performed by slaves. The slave had no soul. It was only the patrician at Rome who had the right of burial. The slaves were cremated and their souls were considered to perish with their bodies.

There was a gulf impassable between the slave and the patrician. The patrician did no work. Work was the sign of a low and outcast condition. The slave was but a dog. He had no rights, no social positions, no soul. The slave did the work and died like a beast of burden. In ancient Greece slaves, men and women, toiled naked together under the slave driver's whip in the silver mines of Laurium. Sometimes some rich contractor would let out a thousand slaves to some sub-contractor at nineteen cents a day apiece. In the pagan world of Greece and Rome the slave occupied the same social position, the same stand in society, as does the quadruped horse today in Canada, and in many of the states, such as Sparta there existed no society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Slaves.

Palestine was held militarily by pagan Rome and Roman ideals were enforced. The Jews were struggling to free themselves, but the Jewish leaders were bound down by narrow bigoted views almost as much in conflict with Christ's teachings as with the Roman views.

Into this condition of society was born Christ. He was tainted with the taint of labor. He had the whole of the civilized world to contend with. He thought deeply and then went forth to preach his doctrine of the equality of all men under the fatherhood of one God.

Had Christ been born in Rome and had he begun to teach his doctrines openly, he would have been flung to the wild beasts in a hurry. Born as he was in an obscure corner of an outland province of the Empire, his pestilential doctrines grew unnoticed. For three years he taught and then his life was snuffed out. Roman leader and Jewish priest combined to get rid of him.

St. Paul, the aristocrat, was born a Jew and therefore was not so much tainted with Roman disdain of the slave. On the road to Damascus St. Paul saw a great light. For three days he lay in soul anguish while he was endeavoring to orientate his whole being to the new philosophy that had overwhelmed him. Then he went forth to preach his doctrine that every man had a soul, that the old Jewish differences between Jew and Gentile and the Roman differences between bond and free had become obliterated, and that all humanity were one in God through Christ.

The battles the modern socialists have to fight were as nothing compared to the battles the early Christians had to win. The work they did for the workers of the world is inestimable.

The workers should be the last to sneer at Christ, and in their hearts they all realize this. They have a perfect right to sneer at those so-called Christian women who kiss their poodle dogs on Saturday and pray to God on Sunday. They have a perfect right to sneer at the rich who pray unctuously on the Sabbath and beat down their worker's pay on Monday. The capitalists have hugged Christ to themselves too long. It is time that the workers should wrest Christ away from the overfed capitalists class and take him as their hero.

An English clergyman has been inspecting the slums of Toronto, and finds that they are worse and more degrading than the slums of Manchester. He declares that Toronto landlords are more grasping and heartless than the English variety. Happily for Toronto there are a lot of Socialists up there who will get on the city council some day and do things not to the liking of the capitalist landowners.

HARD ON THE CAPITALISTS

The worker who is down in the workshops and factories, wearing his life away in the daily grind, knowing that he will grow old and slow before his time, and will be thrust on the human junk heap, displaced by a younger man, will naturally be embittered against those who are enjoying the surplus value of his labor. Yet the present system is hard on the capitalists. In the first place, this present system outrages the human sympathy that is in the breast of nearly every man. It is not a pleasant thing for a rich man to go through the streets of Montreal or of Toronto or even through the streets of the small country places and see the evidences of poverty and misery on every hand. The haggard faces, the tattered garments, the hopeless air of misery, strikes the heart of the sympathetic man, and the average man is truly sympathetic. It is no wonder that the large capitalists rush to endow

hospitals where suffering may be relieved, to endow universities where knowledge may be increased, to endow churches and philanthropic institutions of all kinds under whose guidance pain and mental anguish may be relieved and the way to a better, happier life may be taught. There are certain capitalists and rich men who are callous of heart and who seek only their own pleasure, regardless of the misery they cause to others. These are, however, reversionary types of beings, atavistic brutes. Specimens of this type of being can also be found among the criminal poor.

In the second place the capitalist has a hard fight on his hands. If the average capitalist is a parasite upon labor, he himself is preyed upon by many parasites. Marc Klaw, one of the heads of the theatrical syndicate, declares that the theatre manager gets little. Much money goes through his fingers, but little of it remains. After he has paid advance agents and advertisements and troupe members and ushers and other persons, there is little left. What is true of theatres is true of other businesses. The capitalist, when he has paid his workers, his office staff, his advertisements, his bribes to legislators, his graft to municipal councillors, his fees to high priced, unscrupulous attorneys, his donations to charitable and philanthropic institutions, which he must do in order to cover his rascality with an air of respectability, has little left. The capitalist digs his own grave.

Then again the capitalist holds an insecure position. At any time some new invention may be discovered, by which the whole plait of the capitalist will have to be thrown on the scrap heap. The little capitalists are being crushed out and even the giant trusts are fighting for their lives against the rising tide of public indignation and the oncoming tidal wave of socialism.

The capitalist can be sure of nothing. If he leaves his wealth to his sons it may be dissipated or wrangled from them in some stock juggling operations. Harriman to-day stands like a giant colossus against the sky line of American finance. He has risen in a day and his fall may be more sudden than his rise.

The capitalist is an individual who wants to live on other men's labor, who wants to use his brains and energy for his own aggrandizement and not for the welfare of the human race. As such he is pitting his little brains and his little energies against the vast forces of humanity and the vast resistless half unconscious gregarious instinct of the human race. He may succeed for a little, he may hurt humanity in the process, but he is bound to fail in the end. By the course he pursues he is outraging his own human instincts, he is piling up for himself deep worry and the hostility of his own fellow men. His lot is one to be pitied, not one to be envied.

WHAT OF THE CAPITALISTS

The question often arises in people's minds as to what will be done with the capitalists under a socialist regime. The answer is easy. They will be made to do a little useful work or starve.

Very often during these hard times some poor beggar who has lost his

job and is starving comes around to the back door of a prosperous looking house and wants a handout. The workers do not like to do this and yet they have to beg or starve. The mistress of the house or the housemaid looks with scorn on the beggar and tells him he should work. He is treated very scurvily and maybe the very mistress who is flinging her Christian scorn at him is living off the pay of the worker which has been robbed from him by her husband.

Under socialism the worker will get his pay. The boss will get his pay too but no pay will go to the man who does nothing to get it. The present chaps who do nothing but live on other people's work will find it hard sledding. They will have to learn to do something really useful. The tables will be turned and the capitalists will be crawling around to the back doors of the pleasant homes of the workers asking that in God's name they be given a bite to eat.

Is it any wonder that the Catholic clergy who live in fine houses and swat the poor devils who join their church out of one-thirteenth of all they earn do not like socialism? Is it any wonder that millowners who make their forty and fifty percent out of child labor do not like socialism? Is it any wonder that the capitalists get renegade churches to preach to the workers that they should be content to live in the sere in which God has placed them? Is it any wonder that the idle parasites who live on the sweat of the workers snarl at the socialists who preach to the workers that the drones should work or starve?

The capitalist class hate the socialists because the socialists teach that if a man does not labor neither shall he eat.

KIDNAPPING AND PUNISHMENT

Recently a boy was kidnapped from a rich American home and was held for ten thousand dollars ransom. The public was aghast. The idea that anybody would dare steal a child from a home and hold it for ransom shocked the public. There is a great outcry that the penalty for kidnapping should be increased. The only remedy that can be found by a capitalistic press and by a capitalistic public is more punishment for the offence.

There is another solution which would be far more effective. Let there be no poor to be tempted to do wrong and let there be no rich who can by their wealth be an object of temptation for other persons to commit crimes for the sake of money. Society is unjust when it heaps great wealth upon the few and great poverty upon the many.

There is another side to this question. If kidnapping is bad let it be punished, but let be punished alike for all. Children like the sunlight and the fresh air. The youth of children should be given them. Childhood should be a time of development of happy laughter and of wholesome nourishing food. It is not the criminal alone who is guilty of kidnapping. Some of our most respectable citizens, some of our most church-going, psalm-singing Christians are guilty of this offence. Children are worked long hours in cotton mills and other industrial enterprises. Children are crowded together in dark tenements because some prominent citizen wants to maintain a large house for the entertainment of his friends.

If kidnapping is to be punished let it be punished and let the punishment fall on all those guilty of this crime. Let the landlord be punished, who through his rent forces a child into a factory where it is kidnapped by a throbbing machine. Let the manufacturer be punished, who sacks a man and kidnaps a child to do the work.

If kidnapping was punished with such punishment as some of the big daily papers are howling for, some of their best advertising customers would be looking through penitentiary bars.

The Laurier-Foster debate sounds just like a chapter from that childish classic, "Alice in Wonderland." There is a tang about the debate that is reminiscent of the discourses between the March Hare and the Mad Hatter.

POVERTY AND POLICE

"They make a desert and call it peace," thus wrote Tacitus with regard to the victories of the Roman generals over the barbarian nations. In modern days under the capitalistic system it can be truthfully said that the masters produce oppression and call it prosperity.

Riches consist in the amount of income an individual receives. The greater the income the richer he is, and it seems evident that the various cities seem to vie with each other in the number of millionaires they can produce.

The greater riches the few can pile up, the greater will be the poverty of the many. The more ostentation and flunkeyism one quarter of the city will exhibit the greater the poverty and misery that can be seen in another quarter. New York, Berlin, Paris, London, there where riches are the greatest, there humanity becomes most degraded and oppressed.

Where men are free the police are not needed to keep order. Where men and women are forced to live in shacks and to pay high rent for doing so, where the millionaires pile up large incomes out of the sweat and toil of the poverty stricken, there is great danger of rebellion. Men and women will feel the exactions of the rich to be unjust. Consequently, the police are necessary to keep the toilers in their inferior positions. The police are therefore installed, courts of justice are inaugurated and gloomy penitentiaries built, all to overhaul the workers and to let the idle rich ride rough shod over them.

In Canada there has been a great outcry for more police protection. Thugs are operating on the streets and burglars in the homes and stores. The authorities of the Province of Quebec are seriously considering the necessity of establishing rural guards to protect the country districts. This simply means that our wealth is becoming concentrated and the strong men of the lower classes cannot find a legitimate and remunerative avenue for their energies. Poverty is increasing, police are being installed and oppression is coming into vogue under the dignified title of peaceful order.

LABOR VS SOCIALIST PAPERS

The master class do not mind labor papers, but they are down on the socialist sheets. The labor papers are written and printed from the labor and workingman's standpoint as such. The average labor paper recognizes that the worker is nothing but a worker and should have a boss over him. The laborer is the inferior and the boss is the superior. Even the trade union papers take this standpoint.

The capitalists and those with millions back of them do not object very strenuously to such papers, because the papers concede as a matter of course nearly all the bosses want. But with the socialist press everything is different and the bosses don't like it. The socialist press consider that the capitalists are nothing but parasites maintaining themselves in their idle luxurious positions by force, fraud or craftiness. The socialist press recognize that the whole host of capitalistic flunkeyism, advocates, real estate agents, stockbrokers, valets, coachmen, paid preachers of a reactionary religion, are nothing but minor parasites that are supported by the bigger parasites out of what they rob from the workers. The labor press simply want to improve the worker's condition while the worker still remains in wage slavery. The socialist press on the other hand want to give the workers all they earn and to make the capitalists come into the ranks of honest workers or get off the earth.

The capitalists as a class do not like the socialist papers one little bit. The laborers who have got their eyes open are becoming socialists. The merely labor papers are losing caste while the socialist press is being hailed as the only hope of awakening the workers to their own interests.

One thing can be said about the Roman Catholic clergy which cannot be said about the Protestant clergy. The Catholic church leaders understand economics, history and humanity.

SOCIALIST PROPAGANDA

Specially Edited for Those Young in the Study of the Principles and Doctrines

OF THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST MOVEMENT

AS I DO IT TODAY

By ROY T. HUBBARD

The worker is worked from the time of birth,
Till his spirit leaves this capitalist earth,
He works and is worked from early till late,
And he is always bemoaning his fate,
He works for the capitalist who owns the tools;
He is not fed as well as his boss' mules;
He gets just enough to keep his family in bread
And rent a shack to cover his head.
But what more can you expect from the capitalist class,
When you haven't got as much sense as your boss' jackass?
His wife takes in washing to make both ends meet.
Life under this system, Oh, isn't it sweet?
It's time to quit bemoaning your plight
And to vote for a system that will make things right.
A system that will break your chains loose
And will give you all that you can produce—
A system that will abolish class rule.
Then you will be better fed than your boss' mule.

LITTLE LUMPS

GERALD O'CONNEL DESMOND

If unity is strength for the workers on the industrial field, why not on the political field also?
If the farmer is not independent of the railroads, banks, elevators, money-lenders, landlords, etc., how can he be independent of the capitalist class?
A lunatic with a gun is far less danger to the community than a despot who can command an army to take the field.
Our capitalist friends have lots of ways of fleecing the toilers. Sometimes it is done through our wages, sometimes it is a mortgage, sometimes rent or interest. Which way are they getting you, pardner?
Father isn't working just now in lots of families. But it isn't because the old man doesn't want to work. It's because he can't get the job. A boy with a machine is going Father's work now, at half the wages.
Capitalism deserves for two good reasons, to be deprived of its special privileges. The first reason is that capitalism stole or usurped these special privileges; the second reason is that it has abused them ever since it had them.
Tell the average petty trader, who is just starting in business, that competition is the life of trade and he rubs his hands and says "Sure." Tell him the same thing after he has felt the competition of the trust and been put out of business, and he will take after you with an axe.
Oh, my working brother, you're an easy mark,
Your skull is thick and your brain is dark,
You're fooled by the fat plutes' lies;
But the day is coming
When you'll set things humming—
The day when you do get wise.
One, Bowser, member of the B. C., legislative, said recently that unless a man had a home he was not entitled to a vote. Most capitalists think the same thing, although few of them, at the present day, care to say so. Bowser is to be commended for his pluck anyhow.
The only community of interest that has any connection with both classes of society to-day (so far as the writer of these notes can see) is the bunch of money-lenders, etc., who belong to the capitalist class and live off the unfortunate working class. They are a community of interest all right. A community of three or four hundred per centum per annum interest.

A FINNEGAN STORY

On the Saving of Money

I see they took old Si Judkins out to the poor farm today," said the Retired Farmer, as he took his place on the bench behind the stove.
"Yes, so I heard," said Finnegan.
"Too bad. I've known old Si ever since I was knee high to a grasshopper."
"Yes, and so have I," said the Blacksmith. "And you know, Finn, he was always a hard worker—honest as the day is long, and never beat a man out of a red cent. Of course, he always spent his money freely—never seemed to figure on getting too old to work some day."
"Let's see," meditatively continued the Blacksmith, turning to the Retired Farmer. "Judkins used to own that piece of property out near the new factory that you sold to the Rosedale Land Company the other day, didn't he?"
"Yes," said the R. F., with a look of satisfaction and pride. "That was the best deal I ever made in my life. You see, I knew Judkins was awful hard up, and I also knew that the factory was going to be built right alongside of it long before anyone in this town even suspected such a thing. I bought the whole piece for a hundred dollars and sold it in less than three months for \$10,000. I call that pretty smooth." And he rubbed his hands gleefully.
"Yes, it was pretty smooth," said the Blacksmith slowly, "and it is but another illustration of the truth that one man's success always means another man's failure."
"Oh, I don't know as it does," replied the Retired Farmer. "Old Judkins has no one to blame, but himself. I never worked any harder than Si, but I saved my money; and when any good bargains came along I had the money to take advantage of them. The working people are too extravagant; if everybody would save their money there wouldn't be any need of poor-houses."
"You better say," said the Station Agent, who had just joined the group, "that if everybody saved their money we'd all be in the poor-house. Don't you know," he continued, "that the prosperity of a town, a city or a nation depends upon what the people spend, not on what they save? Now I've known you for a good many years. You have on the same suit of clothes you bought ten years ago. Suppose everybody wore a suit of clothes for ten years, what would become of the big textile manufacturing plants and their thousands of employees? I'm thinking our cotton raisers would be looking for a foreign market harder than they are now. No, no, my friend, don't you ever think that the saving of money will solve the problem of poverty. Just so long as there is private ownership of land and machinery there will be poverty."
"Yes, and another thing," said the Blacksmith, "the capitalists will always see that the working people generally never have any bank accounts so you can notice it. When I was a boy I worked in a big shop in the city. My employer was always talking to me about saving my money. Well, the first year I nearly starved myself, and looked like a tramp all the time, but I managed to save up a hundred dollars. My employer found it out and patted me on the back—said I'd own a shop of my own some day, and then—well, he cut my salary just a hundred dollars the second year. Oh, yes, by all means save up your money, and make cheap labor."
"Give me another cheroot, Finnegan, and I'll be getting on home," said the Retired Farmer.

WHAT SOCIALISTS STRIVE FOR.

The recognition of an evil by no means implies approval of it. The physician does not desire the continuance of the disease he discovers, but its eradication; the sanitarian who directs attention to a dangerous plague spot is not condemned and accused of desiring to maintain it. We recognize that the frank recognition of the disease and the plague spot are necessary conditions to their removal. It is to the credit of the

Socialists that they are striving, in the face of difficulties of colossal magnitude, to bring about the changes in our economic system which they believe will put an end to class divisions and struggles. It is part of the Socialist indictment of capitalist society that by its very nature it divides into hostile classes instead of uniting in bonds of common social interest: it is part of its splendid inspiration to millions of men and women in all lands that the Socialist ideal comprehends a world free from class strife, welded into glorious solidarity.—John Spargo.

The folly of capitalist virtue is seen in the fact that it kills in war and then calls in virtue to dress the wounds it made; it creates the hell of poverty, and then flatters itself that it is virtuous because it feeds a few. It is a mockery of virtue and a burlesque of charity.—Appeal.

It is time that the language which crystallized the conditions into the words lady and gentleman, should be humanized by the adoption of a system that would bring into general use the far better words, man and woman.

"He that seeketh findeth," will not always apply to the job under capitalism.

WHAT WILL SOCIALISM DO?

It will give to every worker the full value of the product of his labor.
It will reduce the hours of labor in proportion to the increased powers of production.
It will abolish child labor.
It will abolish the landlord, the landlord and the capitalist.
It will give employment to all who desire and will pension the old.
It will abolish charity and give the people justice.
It will abolish want, destitution and the poorhouse.
It will permit every member of society to develop the highest and the best.
It will abolish classes. It will abolish strikes and lockouts.
It will make possible a government of the people.
It will abolish the trusts by making them the property of all the people to be operated democratically for their benefit.
It will do away with private ownership of the means of life.
It will bring about collective ownership of the means of life.
It will make labor-saving machinery a benefit instead of a curse.
It will abolish the poor tramp and the rich tramp.
It will abolish rent, interest, profit and every form of usury.
It will organize armies of construction. It will abolish armies of destruction.
It will abolish crime and criminals. It will abolish competition for bread.
It will encourage competition in study, science, exploration, invention and the arts.
It will abolish prostitution. It will abolish "graft."
It will break up some of the shacks today called "homes."
It will make possible for every man a good home.
It will abolish "desertion" and cruelty. It will introduce love and harmony.
If you are in favor of this program you are with us.
If you desire this and want it right in our time you will join the Socialist party and work for Socialism.

THE REAL REVOLUTIONISTS

The man who is looking after himself is useless for revolutionary purposes. The man who believes that he is only a fly on the wheel of Natural Selection, of Evolution, or Progress, or Predestination, or "some power, not ourselves, that makes for righteousness," is not only useless but obstructive. But the man who believes that there is a purpose in the universe, and identifies his own purposes with it, and makes the achievements of that purpose an act, not of self-sacrifice for himself, but of self-realization; that is the effective man and the happy man, whether he calls the purpose Socialism, or the religion of humanity. He is the man who knows that nothing intelligent will be done until somebody does it. And who will place the doing of it before all his other interests?—GEO. BERNARD SHAW.

Too much wealth spoils a man and too little ruins him. No one seems to have just enough.

EASY LESSONS

In the Socialist Teachings

NO 5

The Materialist Conception of History

GERALD O'CONNEL DESMOND

Soon after the writer joined the Socialist Party he was fortunate in coming into contact with a comrade of international note and activity. This comrade lent the writer some books, amongst them Antonio Labriola's "Materialistic Conception of History," which he accompanied by a note saying that, "none of us can afford to remain ignorant on this important subject."

And, in truth, he was right. The Struggle, the Theory of Surplus Value, and the Materialist Conception of History are, indeed, the three pillars upon which modern scientific socialism stands. What then, is this materialistic conception, and what can it teach us today?

Robert R. La Monte says, "When we speak intelligently of the materialist conception of history we mean what every man by his daily life and conduct

tain access to a food supply. And yet, it is not true that this great momentous point, the crucial and all important element, has been altogether overlooked in all previous movements for the uplifting of humanity? And is it not true, also, that, so far as the life of the great mass of the people are concerned, this explains the abject failure of all previous movements, religious, political and otherwise? Let the student ponder and consider this question, since in this lies the explanation of many things.

But to return to the analysis of La Monte's statement, which, in its substance, goes on to say that, "All the rest of the life of the individual and of communities is merely a reflex of their economic surroundings," or of the manner in which they solved the bread and butter question. This enables us to pursue our argument further along the same lines. It stands to reason that any great progressive movement, to be really successful, must work through economic sources. It is useless for us to teach grand doctrines to men and women whose economic and industrial surroundings prevent their carrying them out and, in fact, force them to nullify and break them at every turn. On the other hand it stands to reason that it would be impossible for them to earn their bread and butter more decently and with more respect for the lives, rights and liberties of their fellows, without changing their whole standard of living and of morality, without, in fact, revolutionizing their whole nature. And, as La Monte says, if this be true of individuals it is also true of communities, of nations, and in fact, of all the world.

The materialist conception, we are further told, is "The key which enables us to intelligently understand the past, and, within certain limits, forecast the course of human development." This is a truth of tremendous and far-reaching import.

Looking at history from the old, or "Idealist," standpoint, we find nothing but a confused and inexplicable jumble of names and events. Kings, rulers, emperors, races and peoples, rose and fell, conquered or were subdued, warred or made peace, seemingly with indefinite cause or reason. But history means, to the close observer, infinitely more than this. Every effect has its cause. We know all these things happened; but why did they happen? It is here the materialist, unlike the idealist, is on firm ground. History to us, is perfectly open and clear, an intelligent sequence of natural events, instead of a jumble of unconnected incidents. Certain peoples at certain times did certain things because their economic environment compelled, or at least impelled, them to do these things. Their actions, their morality, their religion, their standard of living, the lives of their great men, are simply a reflex of economic conditions, of the manner in which they solved the bread and butter question.

And the materialist conception goes further. It lays bare the fact that wars, great men, etc., are simply trivial incidents in the history of humanity. It enables us to grasp the great, all important, fundamental fact that the story of humanity is in reality, in the last analyses, simply a story of the struggle of class against class. In later years this struggle has been manifested in the lining up of monarchy against nobility, of nobility against the merchant class, and generally, at the present time, of the working class against the capitalist class. The materialist conception of history further enables us to see that, in later times at least, the class which is most important in production eventually becomes the dominating class.

For instance we see the supremacy of the landed proprietors giving way to that of the commercial or bourgeois. We see the middle class, after a hard fight, defeated by the plutocracy, and, finally at the present time, the plutocracy and the proletariat locked together in a death struggle. The next step in accord with the history of the past can only be the supremacy of the proletariat.

To the socialist the materialist conception of history is in truth a key by the aid of which the history of humanity reads as a plain story. It is a light which illumines the dark periods. It upholds our philosophy, because it shows us that the struggle of class against class is the great primary force in humanity's life and development. It shows us how previous movements for the uplift of society have failed because they did not take into account this fundamental principle. It is a promise to us because it shows us that we, working to conquer the economic and industrial problems, and change the economic and industrial environments of the race, will succeed where others have failed, and bring into existence a

"I purchased a bottle of Scott's Emulsion and immediately commenced to improve. In all, I think I took 14 bottles, and my weight increased from 133 pounds to 184 pounds in less than six months. I know from personal results the efficacy of Scott's Emulsion."—FRED. R. STRONGMAN, 417 Bathurst St., London, Ont.

Let us send you a copy of Mr. Strongman's letter. He had a trying experience, had got run down

Scott's Emulsion

built him up, as it has thousands of others. The strengthening and flesh-producing properties of Scott's Emulsion, are unequalled by any other preparation, and it's just as good for the thin, delicate child as for the adult. Be sure to get Scott's. It's been the standard of the world for 35 years, and is worth many times the cost of the numerous imitations and substitutes.

ALL DRUGGISTS

Let us send you a full copy of Mr. Strongman's letter and some other literature on the subject. Just mention this paper.

SCOTT & BOWNE
125 Wellington St., W. Toronto

greater and grander race whose industrial mental and moral standard will literally dwarf that of preceding peoples. It enables us to be absolutely sure of this, since, by the light of its science, we can look into the future and predict, without, hesitation, the supremacy of the proletariat, and the final overthrow of all class struggles.

Questions:—Give La Monte's definition of the Materialist Conception of History. What is it that at all times dominates the life of individuals and communities? Can any movement, for the uplift of the race, which ignores the bread and butter question be successful? Why should a socialist understand the materialist conception? Is socialism in line with it? Explain why.

Read "Materialist Conception of History," by Labriola.

Next Lesson:—Labor Creates All Wealth.

WHY WE TALK CLASS STRUGGLE.

Just as the sanitarian, in order to induce and persuade the citizens to take the necessary steps to remove a plague spot, must insist upon the extent of the danger it involves, so the Socialists, in order to persuade men and women to work for the removal of the ills and perils of class rule, must dwell constantly upon the nature and magnitude of those ills and berils. It is not from any desire to indulge in morbid and sensational discussion, nor from love of alarmist agitation, that the Socialists dwell so much upon the facts of the class struggle, but because there is no other way by means of which they can arouse and enlist the moral passion requisite for the attainment of their ideal.—John Spargo.

SOCIALISM MUST COME

There is a surprising amount of ignorance in this country regarding socialism, a general misconception of its aims and purposes, often coupled with a desire to misrepresent. So long as this misrepresentation succeeds in creating a misconception in the popular mind, it may serve to prevent men from incurring criticism by openly avowing themselves socialists, but it will not prevent the spread of socialist belief. Socialism is coming, and it cannot be stopped.

C. A. J.

The man who owns your job is your master.

Now in bigger plugs—

STAG
BRIGHT PLUG
CHEWING TOBACCO

The Same
Excellent Quality.

A Talk With Jack London

"Yes," said Jack London, to a "Socialist" interviewer, "I am an International Revolutionary Socialist, and I don't mind who knows it."

"Everybody knows it," we said, "but not everyone knows what it means."

"That's so," laughingly replied the author. "In Australia, especially so. That's what makes me sorry I'm unable to lecture on the subject. Not that you folks are not doing splendidly, but that every little helps. But it's no use—I'm not up to lecturing, and bitter as the pill is to swallow, I've got to admit the wisdom of doctor's orders, and keep quiet."

"You're going back to California," we said, "and when there you'll talk of Australia, we expect. Tell us, in advance, your views of the Socialist movement here."

Mr. London looked grave. "Your labor Socialism, so-called, is an instructive phenomenon," he answered. "As you are aware, I stand squarely on the fact of the class war, and the consequent exploitation of the working class; and I hold firmly to the materialistic conception of history. What I notice in Australia, therefore, makes me conclude that you'll not come to Socialism other than by America's example. You are trying to prevent Capitalism from ripening—trying to head off a logical action. Capitalism should be permitted to ripen; a newer system can only grow out of the decay of the older."

"Of course, you are alluding to labor legislation," we remarked.

"Yes. I am not an advocate for palliatives. Your labor legislation seems to me to have headed off and retarded that development which implies the growth of a revolutionary purpose. You can't create a 'complete change,' or establish a new social order, until the economic processes bring things to a head. Why, your phenomenal advance as it is described—heralded throughout the world—has already almost reached the climax of collapse. You are static. That's what happens when you try to prevent a process."

"As to revolutionary Socialism," continued Mr. London, "the conditions are not here for development. Your movement, I'm afraid, is bound in the direction of tentative generalization, rising out of a necessarily brief examination of Australian political and social conditions. I am thinking it all out."

We went on to speak of many matters—learning that Jack London had once been arrested at Oakland for "free speech" in a Socialist campaign; that he thought it quite possible the triumph of Socialism might involve physical force, but only if the capitalist class refuses to surrender; that Socialism is based on human nature as it now is; that in writing his preference would be for pamphlets and poetry; that he wrote fiction for a living, and economics for Socialism, regarding "The Iron Heel" as possibly his best contribution in the latter domain.

We found him frankly admitting that he liked to read the reviews of his books. He considers his most literary book to be "The Game," and he grew warm in speaking of the underlying exposition or delineation the story contains. "It isn't clearly seen," he opined, "by many, and by most not at all."

You could see he loved "The Game," though he confessed "The People of the Abyss" to be the dearest child of his experiences. "The Call of the Wild" he found the most popular of his novels in Australia. "Before Adam," he said, had been boycotted in many parts of America.

Even of "The Game" it had been written "that awful and unnecessary book." He went on to say that he had half-a-dozen books in hand, but would not touch them until he got back to California. Probably his next work of fiction will be entitled, "Martin Eden," with a working class hero who is a writer of books.

Then he hopes to get out his greatest volume, to be called "Revolution," the chief essay of which was purchased by "Collier's Weekly," America's national newspaper, for \$500 and then suppressed. This reminded the present writer that McMillan's at first returned "The Question of the Maximum" (now in "The War of the Classes") rather than publish so masterly a revolution-maker.

We discussed the scab and the tramp, and the relation of both to unemployment.

Said London: "The surplus labor

army is an economic necessity; without it the present construction of society would fall to pieces. The tramp is not an economic necessity such as the labor army, but he is the by-product of an economic necessity."

This man knew the tramp. It was all so very plain, so aching. The tramp was so made. Society made him. And these are the words of London, which one other man now hears ever ringing in his ears:

"Since the tramp is manifestly unfit for things as they are, and since kind is prone to beget kind, it is necessary that his kind cease with him, that his progeny shall not be, that he play the eunuch's part in this twentieth century after Christ. And he plays it. He does not breed. Sterility is his portion, as it is the portion of the woman on the street. They might have been mates, but society has decreed otherwise."—Melbourne Socialist.

A PROSTITUTE'S SOLOQUY

I have dodged the sergeant's graft paw, Have fought the cold, defied the law, Have tramped the dreary, long night through, Stopped countless men and pleased a few.

And now I stand, to greet the moon, An object vile, a thing forlorn; A creature void of Love, of truth, A mock-ry to my virgin youth, Scores of passionate lips I've felt, And to as many my kisses dealt; All men's hireling I have been, The "pure" with me have left their sin. I've been embraced by arms of flame, Have been the mate to brutes of shame, I've proved the toy to men of wealth, Walked hand in hand with those of stealth.

For such must be the harlot's lot— A sponge to dry up virtue's blot.

O Life, as I look back, I see What I was, and am, and still must be, Far back, far back, when life was new, When joys were many, cares but few, When mother lived—O, mother dear, 'Tis well, 'tis well you are not here. Speed on, O, Time, erase, erase Of that sweet day each mark, each trace;

Nor pause too long on later scenes— The curtain draw upon my teens. I cannot, dare, not view the past, Enough! 'tis vanished in the blast. And now, the now in which I drown, Where all seem glad to help me down, Where not a hand is stretched to me, Where not a friendly soul I see, Where not a beacon-light will guide, Me o'er the shoals or maddening tide—

I'm mad myself to talk like this, What right have I to hope or bliss? I who must trade my soul for coin, Who for my bread the vilest join, I, the damned, the vulture's prey, A courtesan of the great white way. Ere long I'll be a cast-off shell, Waiting lone for the call from hell, A useless jade, and shoved aside, For all to sneer at, rail, deride; No longer fit my form to yield, A prospect for the Potters' Field— But now I'll seek a bed, for when The sun has reached the west again, The moon awake, stars brightly set, Fresh and fair must I be "to let." For 'en when there's no soul to save, There's a mouth to feed and thirst to lave.

O God, that they who trample me, Should wear the crown of chastity! By W. H.

Would You Have it Thus Aways?

By HELEN M. PARSONS

The black van passes on its way: It is filled with men who were of your clay; But what are they?

They were poor, ill fed, and worked their stay, Their fathers had toiled before their day;

And they, too, struggled and strove for pay:

But the fight was hard in the city street, In the sunless, crowded home of reek.

So they sit bound, these men of your clay,

For they fell in the work of the long, long day,

They go to hell, some young, some gray;

For the lack of your hand and your brotherhood,

For the lack of your home, and your love, and your food,

Would you have it thus, always?

The color of a man's hair indicates whether he is any "good" under this system. The man with gray hair is not wanted.

Inasmuch as you cannot live without work, the capitalists have it in their power to condemn you to death at any time.

FRIGHTFUL STOMACH TROUBLE

For Four Long Years He Suffered—Then "Fruit-a-tives" Brought Relief.

Stratford Centre, Wolfe Co., Que., May 11th, 1908.

I have been completely cured of a frightful condition of my stomach through this wonderful medicine, "Fruit-a-tives." I suffered for four long years with this trouble. My head ached incessantly. I could not eat anything but what I suffered awful pains from indigestion. I used every known remedy—and was treated by physicians, but the dyspepsia and headaches persisted in spite of the treatment.



I was told to try "Fruit-a-tives," and I sent for six boxes, and this was the only medicine that did me any good. I am now entirely well. I can eat ordinary food and I never have a headache, and for this relief, I thank this wonderful remedy "Fruit-a-tives." My case is well known in this vicinity and you may publish this statement.

ALCIDE HEBERT.
50c a box, 6 for \$2.50, or trial size 25c. If, for any reason, your dealer does not handle "Fruit-a-tives," they will be sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

All About Consumption

WILLIAM RESTELLE

Of all diseases known to medical science tuberculosis is the oldest and most universal. Not only did it afflict the nations of antiquity as mercilessly as it does the people of modern times, but it is known on all continents among many of the higher animals as well as mankind. Pigs are subject to it, and cattle, also birds and cats and dogs. It is said that even snakes and reptiles generally are not exempt from its ravages. But owing to the sedentary habits of the human biped, and the unhealthy conditions under which the great majority of men and women work and live, humanity seems to be especially victimized by this favorite scourge of that grim reaper called Death.

In the languages of all races the common word for tuberculosis means wasting away. Among the Greeks and Romans of ancient times, as among the Italians, French and Spaniards of the present day, that word is "phthisis;" among the Germans "auszehrung;" among the English "consumption."

Now consumption is not so terrible a disease as most people make it out to be. It is, to be sure, terrible enough, but its terribleness has been greatly exaggerated through ignorance. If the public only knew more about the subject than they apparently do, they would not make it so hard for a consumptive to find work or a boarding, nor would they raise such an outcry against sanatoria being established in their midst.

It is a common belief that there is no cure for consumption. This is an entirely erroneous view. Thousands of people are recovering from it every year. Even the most hopeless cases occasionally get over the trouble. The writer knows of several persons who have had the disease in the very worst way, yet who have fooled the discouraging predictions of the doctors, and lived to a ripe old age. One woman had sunken so low that the doctors said she had only six weeks in which to live, yet, notwithstanding the fact that she had only one lung left, the other lung having shrivelled right up, and left a cavity as big as one's fist beneath her left collar bone, she took a turn for the better, grew strong again and lived to raise a family of five.

HOW TO CURE CONSUMPTION

There is no medicine known that will cure tuberculosis. At least, there is no specific for this disease which is within reach of people of only average means. There has been discovered a serum which is said to overcome the trouble, much the same as anti-toxin will overcome diphtheria, but it is so costly that only exceedingly rich persons can afford to take the treatment. But Nature, if given a proper chance will do for consumptives what drugs cannot do. All that is required to successfully throw off the disease is pure air, wholesome food, plenty of rest, cheerfulness and a good supply of patience.

Too much stress cannot be laid upon the advantage of being always where there is lots of fresh air. The patient should sleep with the window wide open every night, stay out doors as much as possible during the day, avoid going to public meetings, and when it is impossible to quit work, try to secure out door employment. Deep breathing is to be recommended.

Of no less importance than pure air is wholesome food, which should consist chiefly of milk, eggs, meat and olive oil. Besides taking these at the usual meals, milk and eggs should be taken between meals, for the consumptive needs more nourishment than a healthy person in order to repair the waste that is continually being caused by the disease itself as well as by the functioning of the various organs of the body. Rest too, is imperative, at least ten hours sleep being necessary during the night, and, if practicable, two or three hours of it during the day. It is well not to do work of any kind until one hour after each meal. In cases where the disease has made some considerable headway the only sure way of combating it is by stopping work altogether.

THE KINGDOM THAT IS TO BE

NEIL P. STEWART

When looking over this fair Dominion of ours where religion is so much preached, where the name of Christ is so often mentioned as the Saviour of souls, I feel happy that I live in such a good Christian country.

But then again a thought runs in my mind. If this be a Christian country why do we have a certain class whose members are on the verge of starvation?

Why do we have a few who live in mansions, and do not produce a single article for the benefit of humanity? Why do we have the majority of men producing all the necessities of life and living in houses, some comfortable but the greater number mere hovels or tenements in the lowest parts of our larger cities, hovels in which the rich man's dog would put up his nose and feel disgusted did his master leave him there overnight?

Then again, I ask myself this question. Would Christ approve? Would Christ teach his people to believe that one man should receive all but the remnant wage given the worker. If so I would call Christ an imposter and would not accept his teachings.

But no. The Christ preached brotherly love. He told us to love one another; He gave us the precepts. He showed us the way, and it is up to us to do his will, to put his laws into force, to throw down the old creeds which allow themselves to be directed by the rod of Capitalism, and to embrace a creed of Brotherhood, to consider each other a brother, a partner in this world of plenty.

We must bring it about that humanity shall be raised to a higher standard in art and literature, that life shall be worth living for and that the whole race of mankind shall enjoy the gifts that the Almighty has kindly given.

But how can that change come? I can see only one way and that way lies through socialism.

Socialism is not a nice little puppy a few gentlemen and ladies can pat on the head and bid be quiet. Socialism is a deep movement on the part of the workers to rid themselves of the grip of these nice gentlemen and ladies who live on the toil of others.

Many people object to the red flag of socialism but will hurray themselves hoarse over a red flag with a little blue and white in it.

Try a copy of that fine little book, "The Socialists" by John Spargo. Only 10 cents. Tells in plain language what Socialism really means.

FEEBLE OLD LADY

Has Strength Restored By Vinol

Mrs. Michael Bloom of Lewistown, Pa., who is 80 years of age, says: "For a long time I have been so feeble that I have had to be wheeled around in an invalid's chair. I had no strength and took cold at the slightest provocation, which invariably settled on my lungs, and a cough would result. My son learned of the cod liver preparation called Vinol, and procured a bottle for me. It built up my strength rapidly, and after taking three bottles I am able to do most of my work, and I can walk a quarter of a mile easily. Every aged or weak person who requires strength should try Vinol. I am delighted with what it has done for me."

As a body builder and strength creator for old people, delicate children, weak, run-down persons, and after sickness, Vinol is unexcelled. If it fails to give satisfaction we will return your money.

Geo. W. Johnston, Druggist COWANSVILLE

PLATFORM

Socialist Party of Canada

We, the Socialist Party of Canada, in convention assembled, affirm our allegiance to, and support of the principles and programme of the revolutionary working class.

Labor produces all wealth, and to the producers it should belong. The present economic system is based upon capitalist ownership of the means of production, consequently all the products of labor belong to the capitalist class. The capitalist is therefore master; the worker a slave.

So long as the capitalist class remains in possession of the reins of government all the powers of the State will be used to protect and defend their property rights in the means of wealth production and their control of the product of labor.

The capitalist system gives to the capitalist an ever-swelling stream of profits, and to the worker an ever increasing measure of misery and degradation.

The interest of the working class lies in the direction of setting itself free from capitalist exploitation by the abolition of the wage system, under which is cloaked the robbery of the working-class at the point of production. To accomplish this necessitates the transformation of capitalist property in the means of wealth production into collective or working-class property.

The irrepressible conflict of interests between the capitalist and the worker is rapidly culminating in a struggle for possession of the power of government—the capitalist to hold, the worker to secure it by political action. This is the class struggle.

Therefore, we call upon all workers to organize under the banner of the Socialist Party of Canada with the object of conquering the public powers for the purpose of setting up and enforcing the economic programme of the working class, as follows:

1. The transformation, as rapidly as possible, of capitalist property in the means of wealth production (natural resources, factories, mills, railroads etc.) into the collective property of the working class.

2. The democratic organization and management of industry by the workers.

3. The establishment, as speedily as possible, of production for use instead of production for profit.

The Socialist Party, when in office, shall always and everywhere until the present system is abolished, make the answer to this question its guiding rule of conduct: Will this legislation advance the interests of the working class and aid the workers in their class struggle against capitalism? If it will the Socialist Party is for it; if it will not, the Socialist Party is absolutely opposed to it.

In accordance with this principle the Socialist Party pledges itself to conduct all the public affairs placed in its hands in such a manner as to promote the interests of the working class alone.

How to Organize

FROM OFFICIAL CONSTITUTION OF THE SOCIALIST PARTY OF CANADA

In order to affiliate with the Socialist Party of Canada, the first requisite is to become thoroughly informed as to the necessity of the political organization of the workers on strictly class lines. This calls for some study of Socialist literature in order to be able to grasp at least the fundamental principles of capitalist economics, and the reasons for increasing poverty among the workers alongside of increasing wealth and power in the hands of the capitalists. It is of the utmost importance to become familiar with the program and principles of the Socialist Party of Canada, by a careful reading of its platform, constitution and other literature, which may be obtained from Locals, Provincial or Dominion Executive Committees.

Having become convinced of the soundness of the party's position and the correctness of its program, write the Provincial Executive Committee or the Dominion Executive Committee where no provincial organization exists, for a copy of the regular charter application form used by the party.

Five or more persons may make application for a charter, by signing and forwarding such application to the Provincial Executive Committee, or where no provincial organization exists, to the Dominion Executive Committee, accompanied by 10 cents for each signer to cover the current month's dues, and \$5 to cover the expense of supplies, including charter, financial books, warrants, membership cards, etc.

Upon receipt of charter proceed to elect officers as laid down in Article II. of the party constitution. At each business meeting follow out the order of business as laid down in Article VI.

It would be well to devote the first business meetings of the Local to becoming thoroughly familiar with all of the provisions of the party constitution, platform, etc. When this is well in hand, the work of spreading the propaganda by holding public meetings, circulating literature and other means should be taken up.

A Local from its inception should train itself to attend as closely as possible to such work as legitimately belongs to it. It should learn to be accurate and methodical in keeping its records, both financial and otherwise, in making reports to the party committees and in attending to correspondence. It should be strict in requiring its officers to give close attention to their duties; it should give close attention to all reports made by the Dominion or Provincial Executive Committees, thus keeping closely in touch with, and well informed in regard to all party work.

Locals should realize that a continually increasing volume of work is falling upon the Executive Committees of the party, a burden which they will make easier to carry if they refrain from fault finding, suspicion and distrust. A measure of confidence must of necessity be placed in officials, and it is but fair to presume that they will attend to their duties and carry out their instructions as closely and completely as possible under the circumstances surrounding them.

It cannot be too strongly impressed upon Locals and party members that energy expended in spreading party propaganda and building up the party in their respective localities will prove more productive of good than picking flaws with party officers, committees and representatives, or bothering them with unreasonable or ridiculous requests. The pernicious activity of a few who are qualified to find fault and pick flaws, can easily nullify the work of the many who are actuated solely by a desire to build up the organization by furthering its work.

The Socialist Party of Canada has to deal with a population scattered over a vast territory. It has a stupendous task to perform. If its members be guided in their actions by reason and good judgment, the task may be speedily accomplished, and the Canadian workingmen come into control of Canadian industry and resources, a position that properly belongs to them by virtue of both usefulness and numbers.

For Charter Application, etc., write to D. G. McKENZIE, Secretary of the Socialist Party of Canada, Box 836, Vancouver, B. C.

THE GOSPEL OF THRIFT

Or How Much Money Did Johnny Save

Now, I am going to tell a story and ask a question.

Once upon a time there lived a Connecticut Yankee who was a very smart man. Any of you who have known any Connecticut Yankees will not doubt their smartness. This particular Yank had a son, and like a dutiful parent he did his best to bring up his son in the way he should go. It was his desire that his boy should grow into another very smart man like himself, so that as he went along life's journey he might be able to get a shade the best of every other man's son—of course, none of the other Connecticut Yankees were teaching their sons to get the best of his son.

Among other virtues the Yank sought to develop in his son was that of thrift—he desired that the boy should be frugal and saving. One evening just before supper the old Yank said to his boy, said he:

"Johnny, Johnny, why don't you save your money?"

"Save my money?" replied Johnny. "How can I save my money when I haven't got no money?"

"Well, Johnny, I'll give you some money, and then you can save it," said the old man.

"All right, pop, you give me the dough, and I'll save it all right."

"Well, I'll give it to you, Johnny. But you'll first have to do something for it; that is, you'll have to earn it."

"All right, pop. What'll I have to do?"

"Well, now, Johnny, I'll tell you. You go without your supper to-night, and I'll give you a nickel, and you can save the nickel."

Johnny was mighty hungry, but he wanted the nickel badly, thinking of the fun he would have spending it, and so he spoke up bravely: "All right, pop. Gimme the nick, and I'll save it."

So Johnny went without his supper, went to bed hungry, but he had the nickel safely put away, and the unpleasant dreams caused by the painful knots in his empty little insides were from time to time relieved by visions of himself spending his hard-earned money.

At last morning came, and Johnny, with his nickel in his pocket, and with an awful gnawing in his middle, came downstairs to breakfast.

"Good morning, Johnny," said his father.

"Morning, dad," said Johnny.

"Hungry, Johnny?"

"You bet."

"Want breakfast?"

"Yep."

"Did you save your nickel, Johnny?"

"Yep."

"Well, I'll tell ye, Johnny, you can eat breakfast if you like, but there's something you'll have to do first."

"What's that, pop?"

"Well, you see, Johnny, times have changed since last night. You see, you've got money now, and you'll have to pay board."

"What'll I have to pay, pop?" said Johnny, weakly, feeling very faint in the stomach.

"Well, son, you give me your nickel that you saved, and you can sit down and eat all the breakfast that you want to."

And with sorrow, but without hesitation, Johnny paid over his nickel for breakfast.

That's my story.

Now for my question.

If Johnny got a nickel for going without his supper, and had to pay a nickel for his breakfast, How Much Money Did Johnny Save?

No. Don't you dare to laugh. Not if you are a workman.

If you will think for a moment you will see that Johnny saved just exactly the same amount that you workmen can save out of your wages. How much is that? How much wages do you get? I can tell you to the cent. Not perhaps just what some particular workman gets, but just exactly what we all of us get for our life's work.

Yesterday we got just enough in wages to support us in such a way that we could work to-day.

Last week we received just enough in wages so that we could work this week.

This month we will receive just enough so that we can work next month.

This year we will receive just enough in wages so that we can keep ourselves in condition to work next year.

In our lifetime we shall get enough wages so that we can do the master's

work and bring sufficient children into the world to take up our task and do our master's work after we are gone.

As a class, we workers get what economists call the "living wage"—neither more nor less.

Ah! say you, you know some workmen who get \$5 a day! Surely that is more than the living wage.

Yes, my friends, there are a few workmen who get five dollars a day. But it is sometimes the case that a man with a high money wage does not receive more than enough to enable him to do his work. And remember, that for every man who receives above the living wage there are whole groups who receive below it—who get a subsistence or a starvation wage.

And think of those who have no work and get no wage.

Now, why is it that at this time, when those who do the world's work can produce more wealth with less labor than ever before in the world's history, why is it that a man who by his labor in a day can produce an amount of wealth equal in value to from two to twenty times the living wage, why is it that under these conditions a man, a woman, or a child works for the "living wage?" There is just one reason, my friends. It is because the workers do not own the means to employ themselves. In order to live they must work. In order to work they must sell themselves to those who own the things with which work is done.

We Socialists want those who do the world's work to own the things with which their work is done. When those who work own the things with which they work they will own the wealth produced by their work. Then those who work will be rich and have all the wealth they are willing to work for and produce—which will be just enough for them. And then those who do no work will have no wealth—and that will be just enough for them.

—BEN HANFORD in "Fight For Your Life."

Capitalism is its own grave-digger.

—Karl Marx in 1858.

Tonic and Stimulant

The Tonic properties of Campbell's Quinine Wine benefit the stomach as well as the whole system.

CAMPBELL'S Quinine Wine

is a perfect tonic and appetizer. It improves your health and increases your vitality and strength. Known for 30 years as the best tonic and appetizer.

E. CAMPBELL & CO., Mfrs. MONTREAL 2-07

SHERIFF'S SALE

FIERI FACIAS DE TERRIS

SUPERIOR COURT—DISTRICT OF BEDFORD Province of Quebec, THE OGDEN DISTRICT of Bedford, VIE FLOUR No. 720, MILLS COMPANY LIMITED, Plaintiff; against the lands and tenements of JOSEPH LEOPOLD LAMOREUX, Defendant.

That certain piece of land with all improvements thereon described as follows, to wit:

That piece of land now known on the official plan and book of reference of the township of Stanbridge, District of Bedford, as number four hundred and sixteen (416); bounded north-east by No. 1164, south by Main street, west by number 417, and containing eight hundred and twenty-eight superficial feet.

2. That piece of land now known on the official plan and book of reference of the township of Stanbridge, District of Bedford, as number four hundred and seventeen (417); bounded north-east by number 1164, south by Main street, east by number 416, and west by number 418, and containing five thousand two hundred and eighty superficial feet.

To be sold at the registry office for the county of Missisquoi, in the town of Bedford and district of Bedford, on the TWENTY-SEVENTH day of APRIL next, at the hour of TEN of the clock in the forenoon.

CHAS. S. COTTON, Sheriff. Sherif's Office. Sweetsburg, 11th March, 1909.

M. B. JUDSON

Undertaker and Embalmer

Personal attention. Prices moderate. Calls attended Day or Night

MAIN STREET COWANSVILLE

PHONE NO. 47

....The.... Conspirators

By VIRGINIA BLAIR.

Copyrighted, 1906, by Associated Literary Press.

"Of course I can understand my wife's position in the case," the judge said. "She wants her only daughter to marry a man with money, and you haven't any. So this is my plan; I'll settle a good round sum on you, and you can say it came from a rich relative. Then my wife will be satisfied. You can marry Roxane and live happily ever after."

"Oh—Oliver's face was bright with hope—"you are very good, sir!"

"But you mustn't tell Roxane where you got the money," the judge pursued. "She couldn't keep it from her mother."

"But I ought not to deceive my future wife."

The judge banged a heavy fist on his desk. "Don't be foolish," he said sternly. "It's the only way."

"But—Then before Oliver could proceed with his objection a clear voice asked, 'May I come in?'"

"Roxane!" exclaimed the two men. She stood hesitating on the threshold, a slender little thing, with her fair hair pulled out under a plumed hat.

"Mother is waiting in the motor," she said breathlessly. "We are on our way to the charity bazaar, and I want some money."

The judge kissed her. "Now it's Oliver's turn," he teased.

"Oh, father," she reproached him, with a sob, "you know Oliver and I have had to break our engagement because mother won't hear of it!" And she hid her face on the judge's shoulder.

The judge glanced at Oliver. "Tell her," he commanded, and the boy began a halting tale.

As he proceeded Roxane interrupted. "You mean that some one has left you a fortune?"

Oliver nodded.

"Where did he live?"

"I'm not sure," the boy stammered. "I wouldn't inquire too closely into it, Roxane," the judge advised hurriedly. "The less said about that relative of Oliver's the better."

With her face shining, the girl went swiftly to her lover. "Oh, Oliver, Oliver," she said, "how happy I am!"

For a moment he hesitated; then he gathered her into his arms. "It's worth everything to know that you are mine, Roxane," he said huskily.

The rustle of silk skirts in the hall brought him out of his rhapsody. "It's your mother," warned the judge, and when the rather stout lady in mauve entered she found two solemn young people on each side of the judge's desk. That Roxane's plumed hat was slightly over one ear and that a golden hair strayed across Oliver's coat collar were details which escaped her.

"I thought Roxane was never coming down," she panted.

"I found Oliver here," Roxane explained, "and, oh, mother, a rich relative has left him a fortune."

"A fortune—Oliver!" scoffed the stout lady. "Why, he hasn't a rich relative in the world."

"The fact remains, my dear," the judge asserted blandly, "that he has had a fortune left him by a distant cousin."

"What cousin?" was the demand.

"You needn't tell me, James."

"Tut, tut," the judge cautioned. "Don't accuse the boy of lying."

"I'm not accusing anybody," Mrs. Vandiver stated. "I merely asked you what cousin, James."

The judge mopped his forehead. The sudden arrival of the ladies of his household had not given him time to perfect details.

"I'm not sure of the name, Abbie," he stammered. "Perhaps Oliver can satisfy you."

But Oliver weakened. "I think Mrs. Vandiver is right," he said unsteadily. "Until I can offer satisfactory proof of my good fortune it will be well for me to give up Roxane."

"Oliver!" The wail was from his betrothed, but he went on. "There may be some mistake."

"Of course," said Mrs. Vandiver, with aggravating sureness. "Come on, Roxane." And she dragged her unwilling captive from the room.

Left alone, the conspirators stared at each other.

"Now you've done it," said the judge disgustedly. "Why couldn't you bluff it out?"

"Not with Roxane's trusting eyes on me," said Roxane's lover.

"Well, if you knew Roxane's mother as well as I do," the judge growled, "you would know that it's the only hope."

After a depressing silence Oliver ventured. "Perhaps if you approached her differently you might get better results."

The judge smiled. "How do you mean?"

Oliver blushed. "Oh, well, I've sometimes thought, sir, that if you appealed to your wife's sense of romance—"

"Abbie's sense of romance!" the judge ejaculated.

"You must have some memories that would make her feel tenderly toward you—toward us—"

"It has been so long," the judge murmured and found himself suddenly curious as to when he had ceased to think of Abbie as the princess in his fairy tale. When had he ceased to write sonnets to her ringlets, odes to her eyebrows?

"You see, I'm afraid we're beyond

romance," he murmured. "She wouldn't understand."

"It seems to me," said the wise young Daniel, "that a woman is never too old to resist an appeal to her heart."

The judge pondered. "I asked her to marry me on Oct. 15 twenty-two years ago."

"There," Oliver exclaimed, "and today is the 14th, and tomorrow is an anniversary. Oh, you've got to take advantage of that, judge."

"I took her to ride in my buggy," the judge rambled on sheepishly. "There was a big round moon!"

He stopped suddenly. "But of course we've grown sensible since then," he said wistfully.

"Well, you just ask her to go to-morrow," Oliver recommended, and then the judge gave in.

The next evening he presented himself at the dinner table armed with a long paper box.

"For you, my dear," he said to his wife as she came in with Roxane, heavy eyed and pensive.

The box, being opened, showed rosy carnations.

"The nearest thing I could get to pinks," the judge explained.

"Why pinks?" his wife demanded.

"Abbie," he reproached, "have you forgotten that twenty-two years ago you wore pinks?"

Mrs. Vandiver's expansive features expressed a blank surprise. "What happened twenty-two years ago?"

"I know," Roxane interrupted. There's the picture on father's desk—you have on a blue dress and a bunch of pinks—you said you looked that way when he asked you to marry him."

The blush that stole up toward Mrs. Vandiver's gray curls gave her a curious look of youth. "Why, James," she faltered, "did you really remember?"

"Yes," said the judge, feeling that had he never forgotten life would have held deeper meanings.

Mrs. Vandiver came around and kissed her husband. "Thank you, dear," she said, with a gentleness that made Roxane stare.

After that it was not hard to propose a ride by moonlight, and Mrs. Vandiver, consenting, came down in a blue gown that became her elderly plumpness almost as well as that other blue gown had set off her girlish figure.

The judge's electric runabout replaced the buggy of long ago, and as they went quickly through the city and out into the country roads that astute gentleman refrained from any mention of Oliver and Roxane. All his talk was of things of the past.

"How happy we were, Abbie," he said at last, and his wife responded wistfully. "Very happy, James."

A golden moon hung above the dark line of the hills. The air was sweet with the spiciness of the pines. The judge was thrilled with bygone emotions, and his arm was comfortably about his wife's waist.

Then in the rapture of the restoration to her place of romance of the Abbie of long ago he forgot Oliver—forgot Roxane.

He was brought back with a shock when Mrs. Vandiver said as they turned toward home: "I've been thinking of Roxane. If she really loves Oliver I don't know but I ought—"

"Of course you ought," said the judge promptly. "Give them your blessing, and let them be as happy as we are."

"I am afraid that Oliver has been fooled by some of those firms who hunt up lost heirs," the lady pursued. "Of course Oliver was sincere, but I don't think much of the fortune story."

"No," mendaciously, "it didn't seem probable."

"You can settle something on them after they are married," said Mrs. Vandiver. "We haven't any one to leave it to but Roxane—and—and it would be nice to have them engaged on the same day that we were, Jimmie."

Jimmie! The magic of the youthful appellation made the judge feel like a colt.

"Let's get them married and you and I will go off and have another honeymoon," he proposed jubilantly. "We will have the time of our lives."

The ripple that came from his wife's lips was a silver echo of the golden laughter of other days.

"We will," she said and lifted her face to him in the moonlight, "and now let's go right home and tell the children, Jimmie."

The robbery of the rich is crime. The robbery of the useful is business.

Hay for Sale

At \$10.00 Also White Pea and early six week Beans at \$2.00. Apply to L. E. N. PRATTE, Cowansville.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Illustrated on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special consideration in the U.S. Patent Office.

Scientific American. A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms for advertising and subscription given on application. Send for our prospectus.

Munn & Co. 361 Broadway, New York



Brighten Up

There are two reasons for painting your house—appearance and protection, and three reasons for using Sherwin-Williams Paint, durability, economy and appearance. Ask your dealer for

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS AND VARNISHES

Made in Canada THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO. Montreal Toronto Winnipeg

Dunham's Greatest Store

H. H. MINER'S

This Time It is ... Groceries

Redpath's extra Granulated Sugar, 20 lb bags, \$1.00.

3 packages Corn Starch 20c.

9 lbs gold dust Corn Meal 25c.

9 lbs Graham 25c

6 lbs Rolled Oats 25c

7 lbs Beans 25c

California Seeded Raisins 12c per pound.

Dingman's Lye, 8 3c Tins for 25c.

Comfort and Gilt Edge Soap, 6 bars for 25c.

Pure Cream Tartar 35c a lb.

Pure Mustard per lb. 25c.

10c size Gold Dust, 5c. Five cent size 2 for 5c. 25c package 15c.

Pepsine Baking Powder only 20c per lb.

Seedless Lemons, good and sound, only 20c a dozen.

Large sweet California Oranges only 35c a dozen.

Canned Tomatoes, Peas, Corn and Blueberries, 10c a tin.

Macaroni 10c package. Vermacelli 10c a package.

Five pound pail of Table Syrup only 25c.

The H. H. Miner Tea, the best you can buy for 25c. All in lead packages, both green and black.

Nice red Salmon in tins, 15c a tin, and salt Salmon at 12c a lb. Fine boneless Codfish 8c a lb., two lbs. for 15c.

Canned Chicken, Ham and Tongue, 10c a tin.

Baker's Cocoa in square tins at 25c.

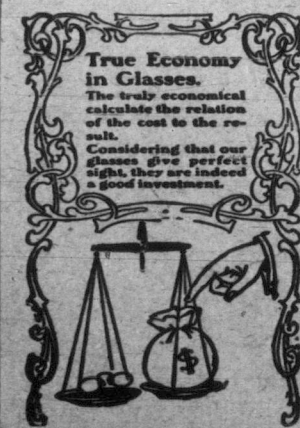
Rice, 6 lbs. for 25c.



Millinery

Remember the Millinery Opening was a grand success, and those who did not visit will be welcome now. Miss Beauvais has made preparations to show a very fine stock for this season and wishes all to see her goods and get prices, which will compare with any and be found much cheaper for first class work. Come one and all and we will do our best to make you at home and sell you goods if we can.

H. H. MINER DUNHAM



FRANK E. DRAPER Jeweler and Optician COWANSVILLE, QUE.

Maple Syrup Labels

Get them printed at the old reliable printery in Cowansville. The right kind and colors of paper in stock. Orders taken by phone or mail. Quick delivery.

J. J. BARKER

Job Printer

COWANSVILLE

JOHN LAUDER

SURGEON-DENTIST

Office on the ground floor of the Ruiter Block, Cowansville.

THE HUB

The Bargain Centre of Missisquoi and Brome.

Stocks are Complete in All Departments. Make Selections Now

New Dress Goods

New Dress Goods include all the desirable colors in plain and shadow effects.

Dress Gingham, Prints, Linens Wash Materials

As usual we have very large assortments in this department, and the usual popular prices prevail, such as Crum's Prints at 12½c. A special value in 30 inch fast print at 10c, and lower grades down to 6c. Splendid values in Dress Gingham at 10 and 12½c per yard.

New Carpets, Carpet Squares, Oil Cloths, Linoleums, Mattings

Clothing and Furnishings Dept.

New Ready-to-Wear Suits for Men, Boys and Children are now on hand. We sell Men's Ready-to-Wear Suits at from \$15 to \$20 as readily today as in the old days at from \$7.50 to \$10. Please do not infer from this that we do not have the suits at from \$5 up, as we have, and the best that money can buy.

Special Order Department for Suits and Costumes

See us about your special orders for Suits and Costumes. We are in a position to give you the very best of satisfaction in both Men's Suits and Women's Costumes.

Millinery Opening

Thursday, April 8th and following days

SPECIAL SALE

The following goods will be on Special Sale, Tuesday, April 13th.

1000 yards very nice Grey Cotton, regular value 8c, today at 6c.
600 yards Canadian Prints, new goods, on sale today, at 5c.
550 yards Striped Flannelette, regular 7c, sale today 5c.
100 yards Black Sateen, nice goods, regular 14c, today 10c.
Two gross Goodman's best nickel plated Duplex Safety Pins, regular 10c a dozen. On sale today 5c per dozen.
24 pairs Woman's Gong. Strap Slippers, 3 straps, military heel, a good \$1.75 value on sale today at \$1.25.
24 pairs Woman's Patent Slippers, one strap and bow trimmed jet, military heel, nice line to sell at \$2.00. Sale today \$1.50.

21 lbs Granulated Sugar this week \$1.
3 lbs selected Raisins, extra nice fruit, this week for 25c.
Good Dairy Butter at lowest prices today 24c.
Nice salt Lake Trout at 10c per pound. Salt Salmon at 12½c per lb.
Labrador Herring at 25c a doz.
Skinless Codfish at 7 1-2c.
2 dozen very nice Sweet Oranges for 35c.
One dozen Bitter Oranges 25c.
Best quality Cream of Tartar this week 30c per lb. Two lbs for 55c.

WANTED IN EXCHANGE

Maple Sugar in cakes. Potatoes—will allow 75c per 60 lbs.
Beans \$2 per 60 lbs. Eggs—highest price. Wool—15c for washed and 1-3 less for unwashed. See us about Maple Sugar.

The Hub, Cowansville

FURNITURE BRIGHTNESS

Sugaring time is here. Easter is at hand. Nature and Canadians are getting ready for the sunshiny weather. House-cleaning looms in sight. "Brighten-up" will soon be the slogan. And if you want anything new for the

**PARLOR
DINING ROOM
SITTING ROOM
KITCHEN OR BEDROOM**

Our slogan is "buy now." The discounts are still in force and wise people can "brighten up," and at the same time "lighten up" on their pocket book. Throw out the old dingy stuff, and make your home bright and cheerful with Furniture bought right from

J. HINGSTON

Hingston Building Cowansville
Pictures Framed with Expertness

COWANSVILLE NEWS

Mrs. Thos. Halliday is recovering from her recent illness.

Mrs. S. Wisdom was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Geo. Ford at Oak Hill, last week.

Mr. Jas. Mackinnon, of Sherbrooke, general manager of the E. T. Bank, was the guest for the week end of Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Williams.

The Ladies Aid of Emmanuel congregational church, met last Thursday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. Chas. Steele, with eighteen members in attendance.

The monthly session of the Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Church took place Friday afternoon, Mrs. W. T. Brown entertaining. Refreshments were served and a general routine of business was transacted.

Be in earnest about your home. Make it bright, make it pretty. Touch it up with paint—Ramsay's Paints. Be sure you use Ramsay's. It goes so far. Ask about it. Soule & Christie will show you these paints in many colors.

The Ladies Guild of Trinity church had a large attendance of members last Thursday afternoon at the church hall. Mrs. Charles Whitty was the hostess, and the principal business was the packing of a bale of clothing, etc., for transportation to the Rev. Mr. Owens, church missionary at Port Perry, Saskatchewan. This is an annual charge of the Guild.

The regular meeting of the Young People's Club took place on Tuesday evening. A small programme was given, in which Misses Evelyn Milmore, Lena Ross, Jessie Rutter and Emma LaDuke, and Mr. Ernest LaDuke took part. Next week's session will be the closing one for the season. Rev. Mr. Brown will give a series of lantern views for the benefit of the club members.

Council Meeting

The town council held its monthly meeting Monday evening, and there was considerable business transacted.

The Woodburn factory produced plenty of correspondence. Some over the movable property which has been bought by the council. The Canada Maple Exchange wanted to know what the town would do for them. Reply—no building. A firm of lawyers wrote after parts of the machinery. The fine conservative hand of the Woodburns seemed to be visible.

The application for license to the Ottawa hotel was presented. On motion of Coun. McCabe, seconded by Coun. Strange, the license was granted for another year, Coun. Oliver being the only dissenting councillor. The counter petition, on motion of Coun. Williams, seconded by Coun. McCabe, was laid over for further consideration. In connection with this counter petition, it seems strange that some friends of the temperance cause were not present to back the petition. After all the noise the temperance folks made a few weeks ago, one would look for some decided action. It is to be presumed that their hearts as usual are too full to express what they think.

A letter was read from the sec-treas. of the band, asking a grant from the council, for summer concerts. It was laid over in order to investigate the legality of such a proceeding.

Dr. Geo. Fuller was elected councillor in place of A. L. Gilman, resigned. Episcopalians seem to be peculiarly fitted for the council of Cowansville.

Will Close Easter Monday

The following merchants of Cowansville have agreed to close their places of business on Monday, April 12th, 1909, Easter Monday.

J. A. McLaughlin
Wm. Oliver
F. E. Draper
J. Hingston
Henri Coutu
John McQuillen
J. Smith & Co.
E. Goyette
Hulburd & Bell
D. Kerr
Buzzell Bros.
The Hub (W. G. Brown)
McClatchie Bros.

The purity, flavor and strength of "Salada" make it incomparably the best value on the market. It is infinitely more delicious and decidedly more economical than other teas.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

To the Dairymen of Bedford District

The meeting for the organization of the board of Trade, for the sale of butter and cheese, will be held at Cowansville, on Saturday the 10th inst., at one o'clock, p. m. As this meeting is called for the transaction of business, and the arrangement of rules and regulations for the coming season, I trust all factories will be represented, and join in making up this board organization, giving counsel and advice as to requirements necessary for its successful operation upon business principles for the coming season. All factories having goods for sale will be accommodated at this meeting.

H. S. FOSTER, Pres.

Collections for the Everett Family

Mrs. F. D. Shufelt thanks the citizens of Cowansville, Sweetsburg and Knowlton for hearty co-operation in aid of the unfortunate Everett family.

She thus expresses her appreciation and gives results of work:

"I desire to express hearty thanks to the ladies and gentlemen of Cowansville, Sweetsburg and Knowlton who so readily responded to the appeal for help for the unfortunate Everett family, on whom the hand of affliction is resting heavily. The village of Cowansville contributed \$53.40, Sweetsburg \$21.50, Knowlton \$22.45. The Cowansville grocers, dry goods and hardware merchants and druggist gave goods to the amount of \$10.25; Sweetsburg, \$1.50; Knowlton, dry goods, grocers and hardware, \$11.00. All was generously and willingly contributed. When all the contributions are in the total will be placed in the hands of Mr. Nelson Keet, to be used for the needs of the family as required. Mr. and Mrs. Everett and their two children will stay at Mr. John Chapman's until such time as Mr. Renihan can build a house, which will be as soon as the ground settles. Thanks are due Mr. J. E. O'Halloran for collecting the numerous packages and parcels in Cowansville, and Mr. Jas. McClatchie, who conveyed the same to Iron Hill."

DUNHAM

At the council meeting Monday evening, Apr. 1st, after routine, an application signed by a sufficient number of rate payers, was presented asking that a license be granted The Park House for the ensuing year.

A memorial was also presented asking that no license be granted for the ensuing year signed by a large number of property owners.

After some discussion, the council by a vote of 4 to 3 decided in favor of granting the license, strong admonition being added as to strict observance of the law.

The Academy closes Thursday April 8th, for Easter. Reopens April 13th.

Services at All Saints church—Good Friday, 10.30 and 7.30. Easter Eve, 7.30. Easter day, morning service, Easter communion at 11; Children's service at 3; evening prayer at 7. Easter Monday, annual vestry meeting in basement after short service at 7.30 p. m.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Away with profit, rent, interest and graft.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."



Josh Billings, the quaint philosopher—whose maxims are full of homely wisdom, once said: "The longer I live the more I believe a good set of bowels are worth more than a good set of brains." Celery King makes good bowels. 25 cents at dealers or by mail. S. C. Wells & Co., Toronto.

Province of Quebec
District of Bedford
CIRCUIT COURT
No. 6751

CASPER M. WILLEY, of the Township of Sutton, in the District of Bedford, Manufacturer,

vs
JOSEPH DUCHARME, of the Township of Wotton, in the District of St. Francis, DEFENDANT.

The defendant is ordered to appear within one month.
LEONARD & NOYES, C. C. C.

A. J. E. LEONARD,
Attorney for Plaintiff
Sweetsburg, 25th March, 1909.

Notice is hereby given that COTTON'S WEEKLY is the registered business name of this paper. All business letters, copy, etc., should be so addressed, all money orders and cheques made payable to, and all drafts drawn on

COTTON'S WEEKLY,
Cowansville, P. Q.

HULBURD & BELL

EASTER GOODS

ARRIVED

Gloves

We are showing a large line of Ladies' Kid Gloves from 75c to \$2.00.

Shirts and Neckwear

The Latest Ties from 25c to 50c. Just arrived 12 dozen New pleated fronts, in assorted colors, Men's Neglige Shirts. This line is usually sold for \$1.25. Our price \$1.00.

HATS

Gents will save money by calling in to inspect our New Black and Brown Hard Hats, guaranteed Latest Styles. Ask for

The Royalty Hat \$2.00 and \$2.50

Ladies Spring Coats

One dozen Sample Coats to choose from. Sizes from 34 to 40; latest styles and colors.

Boots and Shoes for everybody

See our New Tan and Ox Blood Oxfords for Ladies \$3.00.

Campbell's Clothing the best

Special order department from \$12 up. Ready-made Clothing for Men, Boys and Youths. See our \$6.00 Suits.

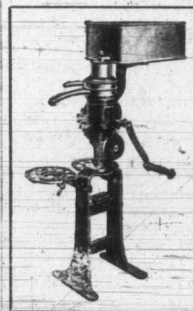
ASK FOR DISH COUPONS

Groceries

| | |
|---|--|
| 20 lbs Bags Granulated Sugar, Red- paths, \$1.00 | 3 packages Pure Gold Jelly Powder, 25c. |
| Best of Canned goods, Corn, Peas, Beans, 3 cans for 25c. | 1 lb packages Blue Ribbon Tea, Black and Green, 25c. |
| 2 lbs extra quality mixed Biscuits, 25c. | All the best and fresh Breakfast food. |
| 3 lbs extra nice Prunes, 25c. | Doherty's IXL Butter. |
| 3 lbs extra good Cooking Raisins, 25c. | Fresh Laid Eggs. |
| 3 packages Easter Brand Seeded Raisins, 35c. | California Noval Oranges, 40c. doz. |
| 6 lbs nice clean white Beans, 25c. | Valencia Oranges, 20c. doz. |
| | Bananas, Grape fruit, Lemons, Con- fectionery, Nuts, Raisins. |

HULBURD & BELL, Cowansville P. Q.

If You Need a Separator



Get a

SIMPLEX

We are prepared to Demonstrate its Superiority and show you how easy it is to operate. It is sold on its merits and you may be the judge. We are sole agents in this district

McCLATCHIE BROS.

Hardware Merchants, Cowansville

FOR
Upholstering
Furniture Repairing
Picture Framing, etc.
CALL ON

Neill & Miller
Successors to B. C. McNab
COWANSVILLE

Undertaking and Embalming
Specialty.

Weir, Macallister & Cotton

ADVOCATES

ROYAL INSURANCE BUILDING
MONTREAL, P. Q.

FOSTER, MARTIN,
MANN & MACKINNON

ADVOCATES, Royal Insurance Building,
2 Place d'Armes square, Montreal. Geo.
G. Foster, K. G. J. E. Martin, R. C. S. G.
A. G. Macallister, J. A. Mann, C. G. Mackinnon.

THE GOSPEL OF THRIFT

Or How Much Money Did Johnny Save

Now, I am going to tell a story and ask a question.

Once upon a time there lived a Connecticut Yankee who was a very smart man. Any of you who have known any Connecticut Yankees will not doubt their smartness. This particular Yank had a son, and like a dutiful parent he did his best to bring up his son in the way he should go. It was his desire that his boy should grow into another very smart man like himself, so that as he went along life's journey he might be able to get a shade the best of every other man's son—of course, none of the other Connecticut Yankees were teaching their sons to get the best of his son.

Among other virtues the Yank sought to develop in his son was that of thrift—he desired that the boy should be frugal and saving. One evening just before supper the old Yank said to his boy, said he:

"Johnny, Johnny, why don't you save your money?"

"Save my money?" replied Johnny. "How can I save my money when I haven't got no money?"

"Well, Johnny, I'll give you some money, and then you can save it," said the old man.

"All right, pop, you give me the dough, and I'll save it all right."

"Well, I'll give it to you, Johnny. But you'll first have to do something for it; that is, you'll have to earn it."

"All right, pop. What'll I have to do?"

"Well, now, Johnny, I'll tell you. You go without your supper to-night, and I'll give you a nickel, and you can save the nickel."

Johnny was mighty hungry, but he wanted the nickel badly, thinking of the fun he would have spending it, and so he spoke up bravely: "All right, pop. Gimme the nick, and I'll save it."

So Johnny went without his supper, went to bed hungry, but he had the nickel safely put away, and the unpleasant dreams caused by the painful knots in his empty little insides were from time to time relieved by visions of himself spending his hard-earned money.

At last morning came, and Johnny, with his nickel in his pocket, and with an awful gnawing in his middle, came downstairs to breakfast.

"Good morning, Johnny," said his father.

"Morning, dad," said Johnny.

"Hungry, Johnny?"

"You bet."

"Want breakfast?"

"Yep."

"Did you save your nickel, Johnny?"

"Yep."

"Well, I'll tell ye, Johnny, you can eat breakfast if you like, but there's something you'll have to do first."

"What's that, pop?"

"Well, you see, Johnny, times have changed since last night. You see, you've got money now, and you'll have to pay board."

"What'll I have to pay, pop?" said Johnny, weakly, feeling very faint in the stomach.

"Well, son, you give me your nickel that you saved, and you can sit down and eat all the breakfast that you want to."

And with sorrow, but without hesitation, Johnny paid over his nickel for breakfast.

That's my story.

Now for my question.

If Johnny got a nickel for going without his supper, and had to pay a nickel for his breakfast, How Much Money Did Johnny Save?

No. Don't you dare to laugh. Not if you are a workingman.

If you will think for a moment you will see that Johnny saved just exactly the same amount that you workingmen can save out of your wages. How much is that? How much wages do you get? I can tell you to the cent. Not perhaps just what some particular workingman gets, but just exactly what we all of us get for our life's work.

Yesterday we got just enough in wages to support us in such a way that we could work to-day.

Last week we received just enough in wages so that we could work this week.

This month we will receive just enough so that we can work next month.

This year we will receive just enough in wages so that we can keep ourselves in condition to work next year.

In our lifetime we shall get enough wages so that we can do the master's

work and bring sufficient children into the world to take up our task and do our master's work after we are gone.

As a class, we workers get what economists call the "living wage"—neither more nor less.

Ah! say you, you know some workingmen who get \$5 a day! Surely that is more than the living wage.

Yes, my friends, there are a few workingmen who get five dollars a day. But it is sometimes the case that a man with a high money wage does not receive more than enough to enable him to do his work. And remember, that for every man who receives above the living wage there are whole groups who receive below it—who get a subsistence or a starvation wage.

And think of those who have no work and get no wage.

Now, why is it that at this time, when those who do the world's work can produce more wealth with less labor than ever before in the world's history, why is it that a man who by his labor in a day can produce an amount of wealth equal in value to from two to twenty times the living wage, why is it that under these conditions a man, a woman, or a child works for the "living wage?"

There is just one reason, my friends. It is because the workers do not own the means to employ themselves. In order to live they must work. In order to work they must sell themselves to those who own the things with which work is done.

We Socialists want those who do the world's work to own the things with which their work is done. When those who work own the things with which they work they will own the wealth produced by their work. Then those who work will be rich and have all the wealth they are willing to work for and produce—which will be just enough for them. And then those who do no work will have no wealth—and that will be just enough for them.

—BEN HANFORD in "Fight For Your Life."

Capitalism is its own grave-digger.

—Karl Marx in 1858.

Tonic and Stimulant

The Tonic properties of Campbell's Quinine Wine benefit the stomach as well as the whole system.

CAMPBELL'S Quinine Wine

is a perfect tonic and appetizer. It improves your health and increases your vitality and strength.

Known for 30 years as the best tonic and appetizer.

K. CAMPBELL & CO., MRS.

MONTREAL 2-07

SHERIFF'S SALE

FIERI FACIAS DE TERRIS

SUPERIOR COURT—DISTRICT OF BEDFORD
Province of Quebec, } THE OGDEN
District of Bedford, } FLOUR
No. 720. } MILLS COM-

PANY LIMITED, Plaintiff; against the lands and tenements of JOSEPH LEOPOLD LAMOUREUX, Defendant.

That certain piece of land with all improvements thereon described as follows, to wit:

That piece of land now known on the official plan and book of reference of the township of Stanbridge, District of Bedford, as number four hundred and sixteen (416); bounded north-east by No. 1164, south by Main street, west by number 417, and containing eight hundred and twenty-eight superficial feet.

2. That piece of land now known on the official plan and book of reference of the township of Stanbridge, District of Bedford, as number four hundred and seventeen (417); bounded north-east by number 1164, south by Main street, east by number 416, and west by number 418, and containing five thousand two hundred and eighty superficial feet.

To be sold at the registry office for the county of Missisquoi, in the town of Bedford and district of Bedford, on the TWENTY-SEVENTH day of APRIL next, at the hour of TEN of the clock in the forenoon.

CHAS. S. COTTON,
Sheriff's Office. Sheriff.
Sweetsburg, 11th March, 1909.

M. B. JUDSON

Undertaker and Embalmer

Personal attention. Prices moderate. Calls attended Day or Night.

MAIN STREET COWANSVILLE

PHONE NO. 47

....The.... Conspirators

By VIRGINIA BLAIR.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

"Of course I can understand my wife's position in the case," the judge said. "She wants her only daughter to marry a man with money, and you haven't any. So this is my plan; I'll settle a good round sum on you, and you can say it came from a rich relative. Then my wife will be satisfied. You can marry Roxane and live happily ever after."

"Oh—Oliver's face was bright with hope—"you are very good, sir."

"But you mustn't tell Roxane where you got the money," the judge pursued. "She couldn't keep it from her mother."

"But I ought not to deceive my future wife."

The judge banged a heavy fist on his desk. "Don't be foolish," he said sternly. "It's the only way."

"But—Then before Oliver could proceed with his objection a clear voice asked, 'May I come in?'"

"Roxane!" exclaimed the two men.

She stood hesitating on the threshold, a slender little thing, with her fair hair puffed out under a plumed hat.

"Mother is waiting in the motor," she said breathlessly. "We are on our way to the charity bazaar, and I want some money."

The judge kissed her. "Now it's Oliver's turn," he teased.

"Oh, father," she reproached him, with a sob, "you know Oliver and I have had to break our engagement because mother won't hear of it!" And she hid her face on the judge's shoulder.

The judge glanced at Oliver. "Tell her," he commanded, and the boy began a halting tale.

As he proceeded Roxane interrupted. "You mean that some one has left you a fortune?"

Oliver nodded.

"Where did he live?"

"I'm not sure," the boy stammered. "I wouldn't inquire too closely into it, Roxane," the judge advised hurriedly. "The less said about that relative of Oliver's the better."

With her face shining, the girl went swiftly to her lover. "Oh, Oliver, Oliver," she said, "how happy I am!"

For a moment he hesitated; then he gathered her into his arms. "It's worth everything to know that you are mine, Roxane," he said huskily.

The rustle of silk skirts in the hall brought him out of his rhapsody.

"It's your mother," warned the judge, and when the rather stout lady in mauve entered she found two solemn young people on each side of the judge's desk. That Roxane's plumed hat was slightly over one ear and that a golden hair strayed across Oliver's coat collar were details which escaped her.

"I thought Roxane was never coming down," she panted.

"I found Oliver here," Roxane explained, "and, oh, mother, a rich relative has left him a fortune."

"A fortune—Oliver!" scoffed the stout lady. "Why, he hasn't a rich relative in the world."

"The fact remains, my dear," the judge asserted blandly, "that he has had a fortune left him by a distant cousin."

"What cousin?" was the demand. "You needn't tell me, James."

"Tut, tut," the judge cautioned. "Don't accuse the boy of lying."

"I'm not accusing anybody," Mrs. Vandiver stated. "I merely asked you what cousin, James."

The judge mopped his forehead. The sudden arrival of the ladies of his household had not given him time to perfect details.

"I'm not sure of the name, Abbie," he stammered. "Perhaps Oliver can satisfy you."

But Oliver weakened. "I think Mrs. Vandiver is right," he said unsteadily. "Until I can offer satisfactory proof of my good fortune it will be well for me to give up Roxane."

"Oliver!" The wall was from his betrothed, but he went on. "There may be some mistake."

"Of course," said Mrs. Vandiver, with aggravating sureness. "Come on, Roxane." And she dragged her unwilling captive from the room.

Left alone, the conspirators stared at each other.

"Now you've done it," said the judge disgustedly. "Why couldn't you bluff it out?"

"Not with Roxane's trusting eyes on me," said Roxane's lover.

"Well, if you knew Roxane's mother as well as I do," the judge growled, "you would know that it's the only hope."

After a depressing silence Oliver ventured. "Perhaps if you approached her differently you might get better results."

The judge smiled. "How do you mean?"

Oliver blushed. "Oh, well, I've sometimes thought, sir, that if you appealed to your wife's sense of romance—"

"Abbie's sense of romance!" the judge ejaculated.

"You must have some memories that would make her feel tenderly toward you—toward us—"

"It has been so long," the judge murmured and found himself suddenly curious as to when he had ceased to think of Abbie as the princess in his fairy tale. When had he ceased to write sonnets to her ringlets, odes to her eyebrows?

"You see, I'm afraid we're beyond

romance," he murmured. "She wouldn't understand."

"It seems to me," said the wise young Daniel, "that a woman is never too old to resist an appeal to her heart."

The judge pondered. "I asked her to marry me on Oct. 15 twenty-two years ago."

"There," Oliver exclaimed, "and to-day is the 14th, and tomorrow is an anniversary. Oh, you've got to take advantage of that, judge."

"I took her to ride in my buggy," the judge rambled on sheepishly. "There was a big round moon—"

He stopped suddenly. "But of course we've grown sensible since then," he said wistfully.

"Well, you just ask her to go to-morrow," Oliver recommended, and then the judge gave in.

The next evening he presented himself at the dinner table armed with a long paper box.

"For you, my dear," he said to his wife as she came in with Roxane, heavy eyed and pensive.

The box, being opened, showed rosy carnations.

"The nearest thing I could get to pinks," the judge explained.

"Why pinks?" his wife demanded.

"Abbie," he reproached, "have you forgotten that twenty-two years ago you wore pinks?"

Mrs. Vandiver's expansive features expressed a blank surprise. "What happened twenty-two years ago?"

"I know," Roxane interrupted. "There's the picture on father's desk—you have on a blue dress and a bunch of pinks—you said you looked that way when he asked you to marry him."

The blush that stole up toward Mrs. Vandiver's gray curls gave her a curious look of youth. "Why, James," she faltered, "did you really remember?"

"Yes," said the judge, feeling that had he never forgotten life would have held deeper meanings.

Mrs. Vandiver came around and kissed her husband. "Thank you, dear," she said, with a gentleness that made Roxane stare.

After that it was not hard to propose a ride by moonlight, and Mrs. Vandiver, consenting, came down in a blue gown that became her elderly plumpness almost as well as that other blue gown had set off her girlish figure.

The judge's electric runabout replaced the buggy of long ago, and as they went quickly through the city and out into the country roads that astute gentleman refrained from any mention of Oliver and Roxane. All his talk was of things of the past.

"How happy we were, Abbie," he said at last, and his wife responded wistfully. "Very happy, James."

A golden moon hung above the dark line of the hills. The air was sweet with the spiciness of the pines. The judge was thrilled with bygone emotions, and his arm was comfortably about his wife's waist.

Then in the rapture of the restoration to her place of romance of the Abbie of long ago he forgot Oliver—forgot Roxane.

He was brought back with a shock when Mrs. Vandiver said as they turned toward home: "I've been thinking of Roxane. If she really loves Oliver I don't know but I ought—"

"Of course you ought," said the judge promptly. "Give them your blessing, and let them be as happy as we are."

"I am afraid that Oliver has been fooled by some of those firms who hunt up lost heirs," the lady pursued. "Of course Oliver was sincere, but I don't think much of the fortune story."

"No," mendaciously, "it didn't seem probable."

"You can settle something on them after they are married," said Mrs. Vandiver. "We haven't any one to leave it to but Roxane—and—and it would be nice to have them engaged on the same day that we were, Jimmie."

Jimmie! The magic of the youthful appellation made the judge feel like a colt.

"Let's get them married and you and I will go off and have another honeymoon," he proposed jubilantly.

"We will have the time of our lives."

The ripple that came from his wife's lips was a silver echo of the golden laughter of other days.

"We will," she said and lifted her face to him in the moonlight, "and now let's go right home and tell the children, Jimmie."

The robbery of the rich is crime. The robbery of the useful is business.

Hay for Sale

At \$10.00 Also White Pea and early six week Beans at \$2.00. Apply to L. E. N. PRATTE, Cowansville.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HARRISON ON PATENTS, 525 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sole U.S. Agents for the Canadian Patent Office, 110 St. James St., Montreal, P. Q.

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms for Canada, \$3.00 a year postage prepaid. Sold by all newspapers.

MUNN & CO. 311 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 20 F St., Washington, D. C.



Brighten Up

There are two reasons for painting your house—appearance and protection, and three reasons for using Sherwin-Williams Paint, durability, economy and appearance. Ask your dealer for

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS AND VARNISHES

Made in Canada THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO. Montreal Toronto Winnipeg

Dunham's Greatest Store

H. H. MINER'S

This Time It is... Groceries

Redpath's extra Granulated Sugar, 20 lb bags, \$1.00.

3 packages Corn Starch 20c.

9 lbs gold dust Corn Meal 25c.

9 lbs Graham 25c

6 lbs Rolled Oats 25c

7 lbs Beans 25c

California Seeded Raisins 12c per pound.

Dingman's Lye, 8 3c Tins for 25c.

Comfort and Gilt Edge Soap, 6 bars for 25c.

Pure Cream Tartar 35c a lb.

Pure Mustard per lb. 25c.

10c size Gold Dust, 5c. Five cent size 2 for 5c. 25c package 15c.

Pepsine Baking Powder only 20c per lb.

Seedless Lemons, good and sound, only 20c a dozen.

Large sweet California Oranges only 35c a dozen.

Canned Tomatoes, Peas, Corn and Blueberries, 10c a tin.

Macaroni 10c package. Vermacelli 10c a package.

Five pound pail of Table Syrup only 25c.

The H. H. Miner Tea, the best you can buy for 25c. All in lead packages, both green and black.

Nice red Salmon in tins, 15c a tin, and salt Salmon at 12c a lb. Fine boneless Codfish 8c a lb., two lbs. for 15c.

Canned Chicken, Ham and Tongue, 10c a tin.

Baker's Cocoa in square tins at 25c.

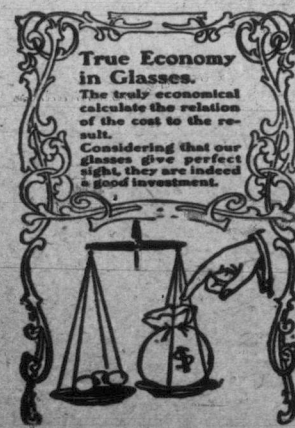
Rice, 6 lbs. for 25c.



Millinery

Remember the Millinery Opening was a grand success, and those who did not visit will be welcome now. Miss Beauvais has made preparations to show a very fine stock for this season and wishes all to see her goods and get prices, which will compare with any and be found much cheaper for first class work. Come one and all and we will do our best to make you at home and sell you goods if we can.

H. H. MINER DUNHAM



True Economy in Glasses.

The truly economical calculate the relation of the cost to the result. Considering that our glasses give perfect sight, they are indeed a good investment.

FRANK E. DRAPER

Jeweler and Optician

COWANSVILLE, QUE.

Maple Syrup Labels

Get them printed at the old reliable printery in Cowansville. The right kind and colors of paper in stock. Orders taken by phone or mail. Quick delivery.

J. J. BARKER

Job Printer

COWANSVILLE

JOHN LAUDER

SURGEON-DENTIST

Office on the ground floor of the Ruiter Block, Cowansville.

THE HUB

The Bargain Centre of Missisquoi and Brome.

Stocks are Complete in All Departments. Make Selections Now

New Dress Goods

New Dress Goods include all the desirable colors in plain and shadow effects.

Dress Gingham, Prints, Linens Wash Materials

As usual we have very large assortments in this department, and the usual popular prices prevail, such as Crum's Prints at 12¢. A special value in 30 inch fast print at 10¢, and lower grades down to 6¢. Splendid values in Dress Gingham at 10 and 12¢ per yard.

New Carpets, Carpet Squares, Oil Cloths, Linoleums, Matting

Clothing and Furnishings Dept.

New Ready-to-Wear Suits for Men, Boys and Children are now on hand. We sell Men's Ready-to-Wear Suits at from \$15 to \$20 as readily today as in the old days at from \$7.50 to \$10. Please do not infer from this that we do not have the suits at from \$5 up, as we have, and the best that money can buy.

Special Order Department for Suits and Costumes

See us about your special orders for Suits and Costumes. We are in a position to give you the very best of satisfaction in both Men's Suits and Women's Costumes.



Millinery Opening

Thursday, April 8th and following days

SPECIAL SALE

The following goods will be on Special Sale, Tuesday, April 13th.

1000 yards very nice Grey Cotton, regular value 8¢, today at 6¢.
600 yards Canadian Prints, new goods, on sale today, at 5¢.
550 yards Striped Flannelette, regular 7¢, sale today 5¢.
100 yards Black Sateen, nice goods, regular 14¢, today 10¢.
Two gross Goodman's best nickel plated Duplex Safety Pins, regular 10¢ a dozen. On sale today 5¢ per dozen.
24 pairs Woman's Gong. Strap Slippers, 3 straps, military heel, a good \$1.75 value on sale today at \$1.25.
24 pairs Woman's Patent Slippers, one strap and bow trimmed jet, military heel, nice line to sell at \$2.00. Sale today \$1.50.

21 lbs Granulated Sugar this week \$1.
3 lbs selected Raisins, extra nice fruit, this week for 25¢.
Good Dairy Butter at lowest prices today 24¢.
Nice salt Lake Trout at 10¢ this week 30¢ per lb. Two lbs per pound. Salt Salmon at 12¢ for 55¢.

WANTED IN EXCHANGE

Maple Sugar in cakes. Potatoes—will allow 75¢ per 60 lbs.
Beans \$2 per 60 lbs. Eggs—highest price. Wool—15¢ for washed and 1-3 less for unwashed. See us about Maple Sugar.

The Hub, Cowansville

FURNITURE BRIGHTNESS

Sugaring time is here. Easter is at hand. Nature and Canadians are getting ready for the sunshiny weather. House-cleaning looms in sight. "Brighten-up" will soon be the slogan. And if you want anything new for the

**PARLOR
DINING ROOM
SITTING ROOM
KITCHEN OR BEDROOM**

Our slogan is "buy now." The discounts are still in force and wise people can "brighten up," and at the same time "lighten up" on their pocket book. Throw out the old dingy stuff, and make your home bright and cheerful with Furniture bought right from

J. HINGSTON

Hingston Building Cowansville
Pictures Framed with Expertness

COWANVILLE NEWS

Mrs. Thos. Halliday is recovering from her recent illness.

Mrs. S. Wisdom was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Geo. Ford at Oak Hill, last week.

Mr. Jas. Mackinnon, of Sherbrooke, general manager of the E. T. Bank, was the guest for the week end of Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Williams.

The Ladies Aid of Emmanuel congregational church, met last Thursday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. Chas. Steele, with eighteen members in attendance.

The monthly session of the Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Church took place Friday afternoon, Mrs. W. T. Brown entertaining. Refreshments were served and a general routine of business was transacted.

Be in earnest about your home. Make it bright, make it pretty. Touch it up with paint—Ramsay's Paints. Be sure you use Ramsay's. It goes so far. Ask about it. Soule & Christie will show you these paints in many colors.

The Ladies Guild of Trinity church had a large attendance of members last Thursday afternoon at the church hall. Mrs. Charles Whitty was the hostess, and the principal business was the packing of a bale of clothing, etc., for transportation to the Rev. Mr. Owens, church missionary at Port Perry, Saskatchewan. This is an annual charge of the Guild.

The regular meeting of the Young People's Club took place on Tuesday evening. A small programme was given, in which Misses Evelyn Miltimore, Lena Ross, Jessie Ruiter and Emma LaDuke, and Mr. Ernest LaDuke took part. Next week's session will be the closing one for the season. Rev. Mr. Brown will give a series of lantern views for the benefit of the club members.

Council Meeting

The town council held its monthly meeting Monday evening, and there was considerable business transacted.

The Woodburn factory produced plenty of correspondence. Some over the movable property which has been bought by the council. The Canada Maple Exchange wanted to know what the town would do for them. Reply—no building. A firm of lawyers wrote after parts of the machinery. The fine conservative hand of the Woodburns seemed to be visible.

The application for license to the Ottawa hotel was presented. On motion of Coun. McCabe, seconded by Coun. Strange, the license was granted for another year, Coun. Oliver being the only dissenting councillor. The counter petition, on motion of Coun. Williams, seconded by Coun. McCabe, was laid over for further consideration. In connection with this counter petition, it seems strange that some friends of the temperance cause were not present to back the petition. After all the noise the temperance folks made a few weeks ago, one would look for some decided action. It is to be presumed that their hearts as usual are too full to express what they think.

A letter was read from the sec.-treas. of the band, asking a grant from the council, for summer concerts. It was laid over in order to investigate the legality of such a proceeding.

Dr. Geo. Fuller was elected councillor in place of A. L. Gilman, resigned. Episcopalians seem to be peculiarly fitted for the council of Cowansville.

Will Close Easter Monday

The following merchants of Cowansville have agreed to close their places of business on Monday, April 12th, 1909, Easter Monday.

J. A. McLaughlin
Wm. Oliver
F. E. Draper
J. Hingston
Henri Couyt
John McQuillen
J. Smith & Co.
E. Goyette
Hulburd & Bell
D. Kerr
Buzzell Bros.
The Hub (W. G. Brown)
McClatchie Bros.

The purity, flavor and strength of "Salada" make it incomparably the best value on the market. It is infinitely more delicious and decidedly more economical than other teas.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Gifford*

To the Dairymen of Bedford District

The meeting for the organization of the board of Trade, for the sale of butter and cheese, will be held at Cowansville, on Saturday the 10th inst., at one o'clock, p. m. As this meeting is called for the transaction of business, and the arrangement of rules and regulations for the coming season, I trust all factories will be represented, and join in making up this board organization, giving counsel and advice as to requirements necessary for its successful operation upon business principles for the coming season. All factories having goods for sale will be accommodated at this meeting.

H. S. FOSTER, Pres.

Collections for the Everett Family

Mrs. F. D. Shufelt thanks the citizens of Cowansville, Sweetsburg and Knowlton for hearty co-operation in aid of the unfortunate Everett family.

She thus expresses her appreciation and gives results of work:

"I desire to express hearty thanks to the ladies and gentlemen of Cowansville, Sweetsburg and Knowlton who so readily responded to the appeal for help for the unfortunate Everett family, on whom the hand of affliction is resting heavily. The village of Cowansville contributed \$53.40, Sweetsburg \$21.50, Knowlton \$22.45. The Cowansville grocers, dry goods and hardware merchants and druggist gave goods to the amount of \$10.25; Sweetsburg, \$1.50; Knowlton, dry goods, grocers and hardware, \$11.00. All was generously and willingly contributed. When all the contributions are in the total will be placed in the hands of Mr. Nelson Keet, to be used for the needs of the family as required. Mr. and Mrs. Everett and their two children will stay at Mr. John Chapman's until such time as Mr. Renihan can build a house, which will be as soon as the ground settles. Thanks are due Mr. J. E. O'Halloran for collecting the numerous packages and parcels in Cowansville, and Mr. Jas. McClatchie, who conveyed the same to Iron Hill."

DUNHAM

At the council meeting Monday evening, Apr. 1st, after routine, an application signed by a sufficient number of rate payers, was presented asking that a license be granted The Park House for the ensuing year.

A memorial was also presented asking that no license be granted for the ensuing year signed by a large number of property owners.

After some discussion, the council by a vote of 4 to 3 decided in favor of granting the license, strong admonition being added as to strict observance of the law.

The Academy closes Thursday April 8th, for Easter. Reopens April 13th.

Services at All Saints church—Good Friday, 10.30 and 7.30. Easter Eve, 7.30. Easter day, morning service, Easter communion at 11; Children's service at 3; evening prayer at 7. Easter Monday, annual vestry meeting in basement after short service at 7.30 p. m.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Away with profit, rent, interest and graft.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."



Why Not Both

Josh Billings, the quaint philosopher whose maxims are full of homely wisdom, once said: "The longer I live the more I believe a good set of bowels are worth more than a good set of brains." Celery King makes good bowels. 25 cents at dealers or by mail. S. C. Wells & Co., Toronto.

Province of Quebec District of Bedford
CIRCUIT COURT
No. 6751

CASPER M. WILLEY, of the Township of Sutton, in the District of Bedford, Manufacturer,

vs
JOSEPH DUCHARME, of the Township of Wotton, in the District of St. Francis, DEFENDANT.

The defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

LEONARD & NOYES, C. C. C.
A. J. E. LEONARD, Attorney for Plaintiff
Sweetsburg, 25th March, 1909.

Notice is hereby given that COTTON'S WEEKLY is the registered business name of this paper. All business letters, copy, etc., should be so addressed, all money orders and cheques made payable to, and all drafts drawn on

COTTON'S WEEKLY, Cowansville, P. Q.

HULBURD & BELL

EASTER GOODS

ARRIVED

Gloves

We are showing a large line of Ladies' Kid Gloves from 75¢ to \$2.00.

Shirts and Neckwear

The Latest Ties from 25¢ to 50¢. Just arrived 12 dozen New pleated fronts, in assorted colors, Men's Neglige Shirts. This line is usually sold for \$1.25. Our price \$1.00.

HATS

Gents will save money by calling in to inspect our New Black and Brown Hard Hats, guaranteed Latest Styles. Ask for

The Royalty Hat \$2.00 and \$2.50

Ladies Spring Coats

One dozen Sample Coats to choose from. Sizes from 34 to 40, latest styles and colors.

Boots and Shoes for everybody

See our New Tan and Ox Blood Oxfords for Ladies \$3.00.

Campbell's Clothing the best

Special order department from \$12 up. Ready-made Clothing for Men, Boys and Youths. See our \$6.00 Suits.

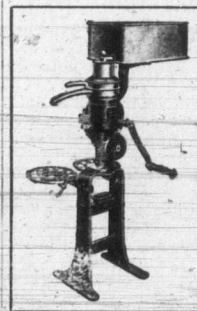
ASK FOR DISH COUPONS

Groceries

20 lbs Bags Granulated Sugar, Red-paths, \$1.00.
Best of Canned goods, Corn, Peas, Beans, 3 cans for 25¢.
2 lbs extra quality mixed Biscuits, 25¢.
3 lbs extra nice Prunes, 25¢.
3 lbs extra good Cooking Raisins, 25¢.
3 packages Easter Brand Seeded Raisins, 35¢.
6 lbs nice clean white Beans, 25¢.
3 packages Pure Gold Jelly Powder, 25¢.
1 lb packages Blue Ribbon Tea, Black and Green, 25¢.
All the best and fresh Breakfast food.
Doherty's IXL Butter.
Fresh Laid Eggs.
California Noval Oranges, 40¢ doz.
Valencia Oranges, 20¢ doz.
Bananas, Grape fruit, Lemons, Confectionery, Nuts, Raisins.

HULBURD & BELL, Cowansville, P. Q.

If You Need a Separator



Get a

SIMPLEX

We are prepared to Demonstrate its Superiority and show you how easy it is to operate. It is sold on its merits and you may be the judge. We are sole agents in this district

McCLATCHIE BROS. Hardware Merchants, Cowansville

FOR
Upholstering
Furniture Repairing
Picture Framing, etc.
CALL ON

Neill & Miller

Successors to B. O. McNab
COWANVILLE

Undertaking and Embalming
Specialty.

Weir, Macallister & Cotton

ADVOCATES

ROYAL INSURANCE BUILDING
MONTREAL, P. Q.

FOSTER, MARTIN,

MANN & MACKINNON

ADVOCATES, Royal Insurance Building,
2 Place d'Armes Square, Montreal. Geo. G. Foster, K. C. J. E. Martin, K. C. S. G. Aroubald, J. A. Mann, C. G. Mackinnon.

Woman's Page

Devoted to Ways and Means for Bettering Her Lot in the Various Walks of Life

CONTRIBUTIONS ARE WELCOMED FOR THIS PAGE

WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE

M. WISDOM

Not many decades ago it was considered unwomanly for a woman to vote. The woman who had strength of character enough to say honestly that she believed in the political equality of men and women, was looked at askance and thought to be too strong-minded to make a desirable submissive wife.

In those days marriage was considered woman's only salvation, therefore it was early instilled into her that she must cultivate all petty feminine virtues. Timidity, helplessness and submissiveness were supposed to be desirable traits of character in a wife. Therefore, little girls were taught gentleness and humility, for marriage ahead of her as her only goal, she must strive to attain to those qualities which would most quickly snare the heart of some man.

Those days are past and gone, we are thankful to say that girls today can look any man straight in the eye and ask herself whether she considered him worthy of her own independent, self-supporting, sensible womanhood.

Girls today are not dependent on fathers and brothers for their support till some other comes along to do her the honor of choosing her; giving her bed and board together with the privilege of wearing his name. In those days, these gifts of her husband were considered quite adequate enough return for the surrender of herself, body and spirit together with the service of unending work for him. To scrub, to mend and patch and bake, were thought feminine accomplishments, beyond which she had no right to aspire. While the bearing and rearing of children was firmly believed to be the reason she was placed on earth.

Looking backwards from our modern point, we wonder how our mother's grandmothers, intelligent women as they were, could have been so befooled, or perhaps I should say, how could they have been so worshipful of man?

Today man has stepped down from his high pedestal in the minds of his womankind. He stands on the same level and in many cases below. The fact of sex makes no difference; woman can, and does, and will earn her own living and live her own life, independent of man.

We have arrived at that stage in the world's history after many centuries of struggle, when women is what God intended her to be when he made her in that far away garden of Eden—a helpmate, not only to her husband, but to her father, brothers and sons.

Are Women Wanted in Party?

Every Socialist should be so thoroughly convinced of the faith that is in him as to never rest until he has converted the women of his household and made them loyal dues paying members of the Socialist party. Of course, we'll all vote as our fathers, sons and sweethearts do, but that is all right in this case. Women are modest and shrinking, and the discouraging comments of men often deter them from voicing their convictions. So, gentlemen, encourage them. You can do more in this direction than all the women organizers. Put them on committees. I always vote for women, as I believe they should have representation on all committees, etc.

The family is a success, and here the man and woman are equal and work together for their common good. The nation is full of sane and honest homes; but when man goes it alone—ye gods! what a miserable failure he makes of life! Many good Socialists have been heard to say, "I have little hope for any advance in our condition until women have a vote."

Women have been fed on promises long enough. Some of them are getting ugly, and when the Socialist millennium dawns you'll have done some training if you intend the women shall enter in with you, or they will necessarily come straggling along behind. Woman is naturally a setting-to-rights sort of creature, and if she has anything to do with any matter she wants everything to be in order. There are women's clubs galore and men's clubs—all good in their way—but the Socialist party is

a club for both. If you show a desire to have us work with you the timid ones will be encouraged. Some of us are so in love with the cause we'd be in it anyway, but when we do vote, if you wish us to vote your way, show that you want us now.—E. E.

WELL TRIED RECIPES

M. WISDOM

Mrs. Coles' Pudding

Materials—1 quart sweet milk, ½ cup of molasses, pinch of salt, couple of thick slices of bread buttered on both sides.

Preparations—Stir milk, molasses and salt together. Put buttered bread into this mixture early in the morning after breakfast. Let it stand until two hours before dinner. Bake two hours. Serve hot with cream.

Dundee Marmalade

Materials—Three pounds bitter oranges, nine pints of water, twelve pounds white sugar.

Preparations—Wash and dry the oranges, cut very fine in slices and as you cut them throw them into water. Allow this to stand for thirty-six hours. Then boil as fast as possible for one hour, add the sugar and draw the kettle to the back of the stove until the sugar is dissolved. Then boil quickly until of the consistency of jelly.

Parker House Rolls

Materials—1 pint of milk, 2 quarts of sifted flour, 2 large spoonsful melted butter, same of sugar, ½ cup of yeast, ½ teaspoon of soda, ½ teaspoon of salt.

Preparations—Sift the flour into a large pan, make a hole in the centre and put in the milk, sugar, butter, salt and yeast, let it stand without mixing with the flour. Be sure and not have any flour in the bottom of the pan, when the ingredients are put in. Let it stand without mixing until morning, then add soda. Mold considerably and let stand until two or three in the afternoon then mold a little and roll out thin. Spread with melted butter, fold together and place in buttered tins and let rise. Bake in a quick oven.

Problems of Empire

THE TWO JOES

By ROSA GABRIEL

Verily, there is an imperialistic Joe in Canada as well as in the Old Country. But stay. The Canadian Joe is on his way to England and may have arrived by now; and what England will do with the two Joes, with their great Imperialistic ideas, we have yet to learn. Though Joe Martin and Joe Chamberlain do not see eye to eye in everything, when they meet, which must needs be, there will be such a blending and union of psychic force as should be sufficient to cement the whole empire.

He has done all he can in Canada, has Joe, and now he seeks pastures new. I am afraid the beat of his little side drum will be lost amid the din of the big base drum of Old England.

It's a pity he is gone though, for he might, if he had looked round, have been induced to think of the terrible amount of poverty which exists both east and west in the large towns and cities of Canada as well as in the Old Land.

Speaking in Toronto the other day on the "Problems of the Empire," he said, with tears in his voice, "When I remember the terrible amount of poverty in the Old Country, a condition of things we do not approach here (?) I am ashamed of those people in Canada who are asking the Old Land to do anything for us. They say, we want you to tax the food of those poor unfortunate individuals who do not know when they get up in the morning where they are going to get their meals for the day." And the pathos of his claptrap was emphasized by applause. Of course it was. Applause is cheap. But in their heart of hearts, what did these Canadian Clubites who were entertaining Joe at the club luncheon room care for the poverty of the poor? Their thoughts and those of their kind are centered in

their bank book, and not in the starving worker.

But I am digressing. Joe might have done well to think of the poor at home. It is true there exists in the old country a condition of things we do not approach here as yet. But, what about the twenty thousand unemployed in Montreal alone, who do not know when they get up in the morning where they are going to get their next meal from, and those hundreds of "unfortunate women" who are "earning a living" by the pollution of their bodies and the death of their souls, also the poor little children out on the streets at all hours of the night selling papers? Surely there is work for men of patriotic mind and sympathetic mind and sympathetic heart such as Joe Martin would have us believe he is in possession of, at home in our own midst.

Joe Martin's speech reminded me forcibly of some "Emigration Pamphlets" I used to devour at one time, where Canada is described as a land flowing with milk and honey, whose streets are of gold as it were. Our imaginations are unwholesomely excited by pictures of beautiful waving cornfields, picturesque homesteads, happy, healthy children at play; in short a very Utopia is presented to the distorted vision of the intending emigrant. Slums, unemployed, sweated labor, prostitutes, No! No! No! not in Canada. And so the poor deluded emigrant crosses the Atlantic, bravely enduring all the horrors of the steerage passage, only to find a condition of things here worse than he left behind.

I am an English woman and well acquainted with many of the largest towns. I know the extent of the slums and the poverty that exists there; and yet I say the working man who can earn six or seven dollars a week in England is rich compared to the working-man in Canada who can earn ten or twelve.

The working man in the Old Land can get a little cottage of three or four rooms, stoves, a washing boiler, and water, all included for a few cents more than a dollar a week. He would be clever to find one back room for that price here. Yes, there are problems of empire, but they are as great in Canada as they are across the seas. And what is more, it is not men like Joe Martin who are going to solve them. No. It rests with the workers, both men and women.

In one of our papers the other day there was a whole sheet devoted to the wrongs of a baby, who, already a millionaire, had been cut off by the grand-mother to the extent of thirty thousand dollars. On the other side, in an obscure corner was an item telling us a baby girl had died of starvation, whilst her father, who had committed a murder, had paid the penalty of his crime. Last Saturday no less than eight times there was a ring at the door, and each time it was some poor miserable man anxious to clear away the snow from the footpath. Half starved, with only the poorest of clothes, they would almost grovel at your feet to be allowed to earn a few cents. Get outside the "Star" office in the afternoon about the time when the paper is published, and note the number of haggard men who are waiting to grab the paper to look for a job. Notice the quick, eager, ravenous glance down the advertisement columns and the sign of despair when there is nothing in. Another twenty-four hours and hope again stirs in the breast, though feebly. Then again—despair.

Can we wonder at men stealing? Can we wonder at the "hold ups"? Can we indeed wonder at anything done by these half starved creatures who are driven to despair through want of food, wardrobe and shelter? Problems of Empire are all right in their way, but do not let us lose sight of the graver problems at home.

"SPEED, SPEED, SPEED."

By HELEN M. PARSONS

Speed, speed, speed,
For greed, greed, greed.
My heart will bleed,
But I must speed,
For I'm in need.

Handkerchiefs, thirty dozen a day.
Six cents a dozen is my pay.
Snap goes the thread, with it my stay.
My tears, a blot;
Just at that spot.
"Machine, you're idle, it is the way,
And while you're mended I lose my pay."

I must go on to win my wage,
Each weary day, cuts youth a page,
I'm broken and worn at nineteen age.

Speed, speed, speed,
We were born freed.
'Tis not God's need,
'Tis but man's greed
That makes us bleed,
With his speed, speed, speed.

WORKERS

Sit Up and Take Notice

E. M. EPPLETT

"There is only one way by which we can obtain equality and justice, and that is by obtaining votes for women." So says "Rosa Gabriel" in Cotton's Weekly of February 18th.

Workingmen and women, sit up and take notice!

Prostitution (which was the particular problem referred to in the above mentioned article) like all other social evils of today, has its origin in the present system of wage slavery. It is the only way a large number of women may secure the means of subsistence. Think for a moment, of the sweat shop toiler, drudging from early morning until far into the night with strained eyes and aching fingers; think of the factory girl (or woman) feeding the same machine with the same materials, day in and day out, from January until December. Think of the dull, dread, grinding monotony of it all, and for but a meagre pittance. When sickness comes or the job goes, is there any other course open to those whose environment has precluded all possibility of an education? Will mere "Votes" for anyone remedy this? Its origin lies in the present economic system, and without changing this, the evil cannot be abolished.

The vote is, to a Socialist at least, a means, not an end. Since the State (an institution formed by the possessing classes to protect their property from the non-possessing classes) was organized, it has been controlled by the wealthy classes of the time. While it is owned by the capitalist class, will mere "Votes for Women" remove the economic causes which make "The fallen women" possible? Certainly not, until the working class gain control of the state.

In the countries or states where woman suffrage has been established, prostitution still exists along with child labor, poverty and wage slavery. To be sure, palliatives have been adopted, but to what end? Laws which it was not in the interests of the ruling class to observe, were ignored.

So long as the present system exists, so long will the capitalist class rule, and so long as they rule, just so long will these evils remain permanent institutions. Can you not see the fallacy of the idea that "Votes for Women," unless cast Class consciously, will benefit our sisters forced to sell their womanhood in place of their labor power? Wage Slavery must be abolished, and legislation enacted for the workers by the workers.

Prostitution is an effect. The effect cannot exist without the cause, so if you would abolish such problems vote with the Socialist Party against the Capitalist System.

When Will Women Secure the Ballot

By MAY WOOD-SIMONS.

Social progress has made woman an industrial factor, and as such the ballot to her is a necessity. The movement for suffrage for women has today behind it a new force.

This new force is the result of the change in the industrial condition of women. Industries that have always been confined to the home have been removed to the factories, and along with this change woman has gone into the factory and is today taking her place beside men in the industrial world.

Because these women do not possess the ballot they are used by employers to force down the wages of men with whom they work and are mercilessly exploited.

In the investigation made by the bureau of labor of conditions in seventy five industries it was found that men for the same work and the same degree of efficiency received 50 per cent more as wages than the women.

Women in the industrial field must have the ballot as a protection.

It is because the Socialist party recognizes this that it demands the ballot for women.

When women first entered various industries the trade unions opposed their entrance into the unions, but when the unions found that these unorganized women were used by the employers to compete with them and that the employers did not wish the women to be organized, they took them into their trade organizations.

Workingmen today must recognize that so long as a portion of the working class, its women, remain disfranchised that the forces of labor are weakened on the political field.

The Socialist party has always stood

for the political and economical equality of women.

The demand for political equality for women is, with that organization, something more than a beautiful ideal of what may be accomplished in the far future. It is a vital part of the platform for which active agitation is now carried on.

The Socialist party recognizes that if any body of individuals is governed by laws which they have not themselves had a part in the making that body is a slave people. For that reason women who neither vote, elect their representatives or make the laws that determine their political, social and industrial condition are slaves.

The mother in the home must possess the ballot. She has no part in the making the laws under which her children must live. She, better than any one else, knows the dangers to which children and youth are exposed, and should have an opportunity to formulate the laws that will protect children. Laws governing housing and pure food also are of equal interest to mothers.

The child of a slave mother in slavery days was a slave. So the child of a political slave mother today cannot escape the influence of being reared by an inferior mother.

It is objected that if women were given the right to vote they would thereby be demoralized. This is an argument that is most often heard from the employing class and echoed by women of that class.

These same men who are disturbed by visions of women being demoralized by going to the ballot box have nothing to say when women are forced together with men into factories and compelled to do the hardest and most menial tasks. A woman with the ballot might not be so easily exploited.

That will be the ablest woman, wife and mother who has the broadest grasp of political and industrial questions and is able to take part in the governing of the community of which she is a part.

Every woman who recognizes the importance of the ballot should see that there is no place she can better throw her energy to secure the right of franchise than in the Socialist party. Here is an organized political body that has from the first demanded the ballot for women.

When behind the demand for the ballot for women is a great economic class as there is today, the time is not far off when woman will secure the vote. Woman's right to the ballot depends on her power to take it and hold it.

If you believe that it is necessary for the working women to have the power to register her protest against the exploitation of herself and her children, enroll yourself at once in the ranks of that labor movement that holds that woman should be an economic and political equal of man and is working for that equality, the Socialist Party.

Woman's economic and political freedom is in her own hands. When will she rise and secure it?—Ex.

TO THE SCIENTISTS.

By H. E. HOOVER

Sail on, brave searchers of the truth, Adventurers bold on unknown seas, Fair science still is in her youth—

O sail ye on, for fairer leas.
In fairer, more mysterious realms
Than ever was the Genoan's lot
Shall smite on you, if, at your helms
With vision clear, ye falter not!

They talk of charity. When do they expect charity to end the need of charity? If it does not do that, it is a failure and a mockery.

PSALMS

PSALM 24.

5 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6 This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob. Selah.

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

8 Who is the King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

10 Who is the King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory. Selah.

PSALM 25.

1 Unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

2 O my God, I trust in thee: let me not be ashamed; let not mine enemies triumph over me.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

A piece of velvet or plush two by three inches pasted on the back of men's stuff hats on the inside will prevent the hair from being rubbed off.

Place mirrors so that the direct rays of the sun do not fall upon them. It gives the glass a milky appearance which can never entirely be remedied.

If when baking cake before putting it in the oven you will jar tins with batter on the table a few times to allow all air bubbles to rise it will never fall.

When a patient is sick and a room cannot be thoroughly swept, take a Turkish towel and wring out of strong salt water and wipe the carpet all over.

Always wash lettuce, cabbage, dandelion, spinach, or any kind of green water with a half cup of salt and it will bring out the worms if there are any in them.

Have a small dish on or near your gas stove for matches that are not burned much. They can be used to light another burner, and this way you will save matches.

When an obstinate cork or can top refuses to respond to your tugging, hold for a few minutes under your hot water faucet and see how readily they can be removed.

To remove tea, coffee, fruit and vegetable stains from white goods, heap salt on the spot, rub hard, and rinse it in hot water in which considerable borax has been dissolved.

When starching black sateen undershirts, aprons, etc., put strong coffee in the starch and the starch will not show white on the black goods. For blue things put in bluing.

LABOR AND LIBERTY.

Labor must achieve its own liberty, if it is ever to be achieved. Liberty cannot be handed down by a superior class to an inferior class; it has never been so achieved, and ought not to be so achieved. If liberty were something that could be imposed upon one class by another, or could be presented as a gift for superiors to inferiors, it would vanish in the night. Men are not free until they have won and established their freedom in experience, and in the power of their own manhood.—George D. Herron.

NO SEX IN INTELLECT.

I am not one of those who believe that there is in any disqualifying sense any sex in intellect. Already in architecture, in medicine, in art, in the many occupations or professions in which woman has forced a foothold she rises easily the intellectual peer of her masculine rival. And this new force and influence is coming to be recognized as of vital significance to the established social order.—Franklin H. Wentworth.

The very words, Mrs. and Mr., or mistress and master, show the condition of the workers as crystallized into language. Comrade is a great deal better word than either.

The reason some men own the jobs and others have to hunt for jobs is because the few own the machinery of production that enables one to work.

The robbery of the rich is crime. The robbery of the useful is business.

PROVERBS

CHAPTER 14.

1 Every wise woman buildeth her house: but the foolish plucketh it down with her hands.

2 He that walketh in his uprightness feareth the Lord: but he that is perverse in his ways despiseth him.

3 In the mouth of foolish is a rod of pride: but the lips of the wise shall preserve them.

4 Where no oxen are, the crib is clean: but much increase is by the strength of the ox.

5 A faithful witness will not lie: but a false witness will utter lies.

6 A scorner seeketh wisdom, and findeth it not: but knowledge is easy unto him that understandeth.

7 Go from the presence of a foolish man, when thou perceivest not in him the lips of knowledge.

8 The wisdom of the prudent is to understand his way: but the folly of fools is deceit.

9 Fools make a mock at sin: but among the righteous is favour.

LET US CLEAR THE WAY FOR THE SOCIALIST STATE

Cotton's Weekly

A CANADIAN SOCIALIST PAPER

Is published every THURSDAY at Cowansville, P.Q., for the broad field of Canada, and is edited from Montreal.

DISCONTINUANCES—If you wish Cotton's Weekly stopped, an explicit notice must be sent us, otherwise it will be continued. All arrears must be paid.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS—Subscribers must give old as well as new address. If you do not get your paper promptly notify us. We will supply missing numbers free if requested in time.

The publication of a signed article does not mean endorsement by COTTON'S WEEKLY of opinions expressed therein.

WM. U. COTTON, EDITOR AND PROP.
H. A. WEBB, BUSINESS MANAGER

Socialism may be defined as the economic brotherhood of man legalized.

Have you joined the socialist party yet? If you have not, you are behind the times.

Taft and Croker have been visiting together. Croker has become respectable and is a fit person to associate with the capitalistic ruler of the trust ridden states.

The New York Life Insurance company has sacked one thousand agents. With the competition of socialized effort it is found that fewer persons are necessary to do the work of the world.

In Cairo, Egypt, the students are rioting against the new press-muzzling laws. Great Britain is a freedom lover only in name. Egypt and India today are proving this as America proved it in the past.

The workers of the world have slowly worked their way up from slavery. The master class today would like to thrust the workers back into slavery. It is only the resistance of the workers themselves which keep them partially free.

The maximum penalty for kidnapping in the United States has been increased from twenty-five to fifty years. This was because a rich man's son had been captured. It is only the lives of the rich that are cared for these days.

Plutes and non-workers can join the socialist party of Canada, and will do so if they have the good of humanity at heart. Some of the greatest socialists of the various countries are rich men who are devoting their time, talent, energy and money to the advancement of socialism.

"The Anglo-German war scare continues with not a national cause," declares Goldwin Smith. Goldie is one of those gentlemen who shut their eyes to the plain truths of socialism, and will not see that the European capitalists want to bring on a war to stave off the coming of a Europe for the workers.

Mankind is naturally good. Preachers have taught that man was desperately wicked of himself and that it was religious instruction that made man good. By getting men to believe this doctrine religious leaders have managed to take great credit to themselves for things with which they have had very little to do.

The Toronto Printer and Publisher declares that several prominent publishing houses have expressed the feeling that there never has been such a dearth of high class men in editorial work. This is nothing but natural. What man with brains wants to get on a city daily and grind out the dope the paper-owners want chucked at the public?

Every four years in Canada the big interests turn the wheels and the capitalist press grinds out politics. After the elections are over few persons read what the government is busy about. Our elections are a farce as they do not deal bring to the attention of the people any vital questions. Politics must be remade to become interesting, and the socialist party of Canada is going to remake them.

The C. P. R. has just paid over five million dollars on their common stock. These five million goes to persons who do nothing in return for the money. At present dividends may be necessary to keep some persons going who are be-

yond the age of active work. When however, we get universal old age pensions, dividends will be unnecessary.

Laurier and Foster had a set to in the House of Commons the other day. The set to was not with swords or fists but with mouthy words. All that they said was taken down and is reported in Hansard. There are three long big columns of their words and the total makes a lot of idiotic drivel. This is the kind of stuff that the workers of Canada pay their two hundred odd representatives two thousand five hundred dollars a year to listen to.

Goldwin Smith declares that before we can have socialism men must be rolled out flat so that all may be equal. Goldwin Smith is mistaken. Men under socialism will become extremely varied and diversified. The brute struggle for mere existence will have ceased and the struggle in the intellectual, moral and artistic realms will have been begun in dead earnest.

Society must preserve order for its own good. The leaders of newer ideals must seek to rebel against the lower order of things, which organized society enforces. Thus comes the eternal rebellion of reformers against established conditions. Organized society generally hangs the reformer and adopts his doctrine.

There are two brands of socialism on the market. The first is the milk and water, "Love your neighbor, 'O, be joyful" kind, that is preached from some pulpits and which has no relation whatsoever to economics. The second kind is the scientific, revolutionary, economic, working-class movement as instituted by Karl Marx. The first kind has become outworn. The second kind is but in its infancy.

The little coasting captains down in Nova Scotia are being squeezed out of business by the rules of shipping coal laid down by the coal barons, and the lack of rules laid down by the Liberal cabinet. The representatives of the people up at Ottawa are too busy squabbling among themselves and getting mad over the petty passions of their leaders that they have no time to listen to the cries of distress raised by the little sea captains of the Maritime provinces who are being taken aside and squeezed out of existence by the coal trust.

The Liberals were going to do great things when they went into power. They were going to work for freedom and were going to down the rule of the bosses. In power they have calmly appropriated all the conservative doctrines and the government has kept on in the capitalistic tenor of its ways. Were the conservatives returned to power the country would not know the difference. Both parties look alike to the big interests which carry the capitalist M. P.'s around with them in their vest pockets.

A SPLENDID NUMBER

The Private Prison of Diaz, by John Murray, is the leading article which appears in the April number of the International Socialist Review. Mr. Murray is fully capable of handling this subject as he visited the prison personally, and brought away many photographs which appear in the Review.

H. Quelch, of England, and Robert Hunter discuss the British Labor Party—pro and con, while James O'neal contributes one of his well-known Gorky-esque short stories, "The Terror."

The first installment of "Stories of the Cave People," by Mary E. Marcy promises much that we have long needed

in the way of material to be used in classes for young folks, and Louis Duchez's, "The Proletarian Attitude" will gladden the hearts of every wage-worker.

In this issue, Joseph E. Cohen, who has been conducting a remarkably successful Study Course in Socialism in the Review, writes on Socialism and Science. Several other contributions on live subjects, and an attractive cover, make the April number of the Review the best ever published.

To Our Comrades of the Paris Commune of 1871

GERALD O'CONNEL DESMOND

Note:—The Paris Commune of 1871 is generally considered to mark a most important event—the first proletarian rebellion of modern times. It was recently celebrated by socialists all the world over.

The spirit of freedom spoke to France in eighteen seventy-one

This is the time when a blow must be struck and a mighty deed be done; This is the time for the sword to be drawn and a bold defiance hurled, This is the time for the men of France to awaken the sleeping world!"

They heard, and the bells of Paris rang out their wild alarms, All through the giant city the people sprang to arms, Grim, unyielding, determined, militant, bold and strong, Grasping the sword of Freedom, chanting her battle song.

Tyranny mustered its forces, rushed to the fierce attack Bravely they struck and struggled, pressing the despots back, Never a word of surrender, or a sign of fear displayed. Till at last, men and women, together they died at the barricade.

What tho' they died? The world has seen the hearts of the peoples stirred All thro' the wakened nations went out the rallying word; And the spirit of freedom shouted above the Commune's slain, "Ye died for me, my children. Think not ye died in vain."

This is nineteen hundred and nine, the swift years roll along, Louder today than ever rises the rebel song, Faster the people gather; comrades, the day comes soon— The day of the consummation, the day of the great commune.

But theirs be the place of glory, theirs be the place of pride, The first who dared the conflict, the first who bravely died, Hail to them, Heroes, heroines; honor each glorious name, Defeated, yet still victorious; crowned with immortal fame.

HOW TO HUSTLE FOR SUBS.

W. R. SHIER

The best way to make Socialists is to get subscribers to Socialist papers. You can talk to a man from now to doomsday, but if you do not get him reading our literature, he will never be of much use to our movement.

If every socialist in the Canada secured only one subscription a month for some socialist paper or other, it is safe to say that our party would quadruple its strength each year.

Now, there is no reason in the world why every party member should not help to boom the circulation of Socialist magazines and papers. It is easy to get subs., a perfect cinch, all that is required being a little gall and stick-to-it-ness.

Suppose you try this stunt. After reading this paper, hand it to your grocer. When he has been given three or four copies in succession, ask him what he thinks of it. Tell him about the importance of understanding the Socialist movement. Impress upon him that Socialist papers are the only papers that dare tell the whole, naked truth. Then tackle him for a subscription.

The best way is to ask him to subscribe for one year. If he balks at that, request a six months subscription. Failing in this, persuade him to try it for three months. If he still holds back, tell him you will take the price of the subscription out in trade.

In this way, tackle in turn your butcher, your baker, your milkman, your laundryman, your neighbor, everyone, in short, with whom you deal.

A Talk With Union Men

ROSCOE A. FILLMORE

Mr. Union Man, I hear you telling of the growth of your union. I read in your papers of the alleged mighty things which you have done and are doing. I read of the concessions which you have won from time to time either in larger wages or shorter hours. For a time after reading of these things I am duly impressed. But I notice that as your wage increases the purchasing power of your dollar diminishes.

Can't you see that, even though you may, by a show of force, compel your employer to raise your wages, he, being the owner of the products of your labor, can increase the price of the commodities which you must have and thus get it all back again?

If you strike against intolerable conditions your employer applies for a regiment of militia and you are shot and bayoneted for daring to resist the will of the "Lord's Anointed." Perhaps you have never thought over these facts. You are mayhap one of the "safe and sane" union workingmen who believe that as the membership of the unions is increasing therefore their power as against that of the employers must also be on the increase. Because of this you no doubt think that your union is the very acme of perfection, that it is the only weapon necessary to give your class peace and plenty.

We socialists have many times told you, and we are still reiterating the statement, that your union, as a weapon with which to carry on the class-struggle, is practically obsolete. And, as if to confirm us in this, along comes the annual report of the Department of Labor containing the following table which tells us of the number of disputes reported and the manner in which they were settled.

| Year | Employer's favor | Men's favor |
|------|------------------|-------------|
| 1901 | 40 | 39 |
| 1902 | 35 | 46 |
| 1903 | 49 | 45 |
| 1904 | 34 | 24 |
| 1905 | 37 | 24 |
| 1906 | 45 | 41 |
| 1907 | 57 | 33 |

You will note that the number of victories for organized labor becomes smaller each year when compared with the defeats. You should also remember that the years for which these figures tell the story were considered the most prosperous in history. However this is not the worst by any means. On page 178 of the same report the following table is given. It gives the number of disputes in which the employers or men won without negotiations and also the number of strikes in which the men were replaced.

| Year | Employers win | Men win | Men replaced |
|------|---------------|---------|--------------|
| 1901 | 13 | 0 | 13 |
| 1902 | 20 | 0 | 12 |
| 1903 | 26 | 19 | 15 |
| 1904 | 25 | 7 | 10 |
| 1905 | 10 | 5 | 24 |
| 1906 | 28 | 3 | 18 |
| 1907 | 26 | 2 | 26 |
| | 148 | 36 | 118 |

From this you will see that the gains of organized labor become steadily smaller and also that out of a total of 302 straight fights without negotiations union labor won out in only 36 cases. These figures are significant are they not? If any of you doubt the truthfulness of these statements just drop a postal card to the Department of Labor at Ottawa asking for the annual report for the Fiscal Year 1907-8.

Now my labor-union friends what are you going to do about this? You have seen how the courts, militia and in fact organized society is against you in your troubles with your bosses. Do you still believe that it is only necessary to butt your empty stomach against your employer's millions in a strike in order to win your rights?

Now I believe I can tell you just what is the matter with your tactics. You insist upon the union label on your clothing, the cigars you smoke etc., while you walk to the polls on election day and vote a scab ballot. This is the reason that, in spite of the splendid organization which you have built up, your strength as compared with that of your masters is constantly diminishing.

You have had the doctrine that politics should not be brought into the union dinned into your ears ever since you joined. As a result of this you walk to the polls and vote for the very men who are endorsed by your masters. And your masters back these men only because they know that in case you and your brothers become unruly they (the masters) can depend upon the politi-

cians to support "property rights" as against your human rights.

If you fellows don't know this you should take the first opportunity to learn something. If you don't know this your heads are useless and as they are not at all ornamental you should exchange them for blocks of wood.

To those of you who have begun to realize that these statements are true I wish to talk a little longer. You can see that both the Liberal and Conservative parties are "tarred with the same stick." "Wine, women and graft" are the only interesting subjects to the professional politicians and corporation henchmen, who control them. This being the case you can surely see that "independent political action" must be your watchword.

Now don't fly off at tangent and propose the formation of an independent labor party at once. Allow me to tell you that we already have a labor party organized in every province, with the exception of Prince Edward Island, in the Dominion. This labor party says that as labor produces all wealth therefore to labor should belong the product. It stands for the common ownership of industry, true democracy both political and industrial, or to be plain, Socialism. Study it my brother worker and it will show you how hope can buoy up the heart and soul of man and make life worth the living. Try it and see.

The form of modernism most feared by the pope and the hierarchy is modern socialism.

Every socialist wants a copy of Karl Marx. Get twenty-five yearly subs for Cotton's and it is yours.

We are often asked "What is socialism?" It is whatever the workers want when they can get a chance to fully express themselves.

It is amply demonstrated that Canada needs a prejudice-breaking socialist propaganda paper. Cotton's Weekly seems to fill a long felt want.

Capitalism requires armies and navies, policemen and detectives, and jails to keep it going, and with all this, it is in constant dread.

Nothing is so well liked by the capitalist press as to show its readers in fine articles how to live sumptuously on a few cents a day.

Drop a card comrades, if you have not yet received any sub blanks. They will be sent on the slightest provocation. Makes it very easy to send in an order.

Capitalism is the enemy of economy. It wastes in war, slaughters our forests, guts our mines, wastes our soils, and squanders the products of the workers.

The summer is coming. Now is the time to get Cotton's into the home of your friends and acquaintances. A good many are taking advantage of our trial offers. Ten trials for \$1.00. Some of the locals are making use of this excellent means of propaganda.

It is a noticeable fact that few families are able to own their own homes. Think of it after all these centuries, and in view of labor saving machinery. Capitalism is responsible for these conditions. Socialism will abolish them.

Do not look the importance of putting your barber on our list. Hundreds of men are able to read socialist literature in this way, that ordinarily never hear of socialism in its true sense. We already have all the barbers in several cities on our list, showing that comrades are wise to the benefits. \$1.00 will send Cotton's to ten barbers for three months.

The socialist knows no doubts or fears. He knows he is right and works ahead perfectly serene. If his reputation suffers or he is hurt otherwise, it makes no difference. Beyond it all, he sees ultimate victory for the good of all mankind.

Many are the words of encouragement that come in, accompanied by a frayed dollar bill. "Best ever." "None to equal it." "Keep it going." "You have the right idea." "Show the light." "A phenomena, but the right kind, and in a vital spot." "It does the work." "We like it because all the family can read it." Women folks like to read it. "My non-socialist friends like it." "It is conducted on sensible lines." Keep it that way and we will win out." All from Canadian comrades.

The Old Socialism and the New

JOHN SPARGO

Continued from last week.

The development of the theory of evolution and its application to society came at a time when the miserable failure of the Utopian Socialist schemes had for the moment discredited the Socialist ideal. Some said that the Socialists were flying in the face of Providence; others said they were vainly struggling against human nature. But the new theory of life challenged all such criticisms as these, and, more important than that, gave new life to the Socialist ideal. The world which men had believed to be only a few thousand years old was shown to be immeasurably older; the life of mankind upon the earth was shown to have been spent under different forms of social relation, growing naturally out of each other.

The old Socialism which consisted of ingenious but abortive attempts create new social systems of preconceived design, to begin the world's history anew, and ignored the natural laws of progressive development, was dead. Science had shown the causes of the failure of the little communal islands which Owen and so many others sought to build and maintain in the hostile currents of the ocean of competition. It had destroyed for ever the idea that new social systems could be made to order. True, a few visionaries remained who still continued to make the effort. A few such belated survivals remain with us to this day, but the Socialist movement has nothing to do with their schemes. The new Socialism rose, Phoenix like, from the ashes of the old Utopian Socialism, or, in other words, the new scientific movement took the place of the old Utopian movement when science demonstrated that the failure of the latter was due to its own inherent weaknesses.

TO BE CONTINUED

A LIST

Of Famous People Who Are Avowed Socialists

George Bernard Shaw, the greatest of living dramatists.

H. G. Wells, the noted English author and sociologist.

Sidney Webb, England's foremost economist.

Alfred Russel Wallace, co-discoverer with Charles Darwin of the theory of evolution and the last of the great scientists of the Nineteenth century.

Rev. R. J. Campbell, leader of the New Theology movement in England. Upton Sinclair, author of "The Jungle" and other noteworthy books.

Jack London, one of the most popular fiction writers in the English-speaking world.

William Dean Howells, the "dean of American letters."

Charles Edward Russel, the noted magazine writer.

Anatole France, the leading Frenchman of letters.

Enrico Ferri, the noted Italian criminologist whose studies are eclipsed only by those of his colleague, Cesare Lombroso.

Emile Vandervelde, member of the Belgian Chamber of Deputies; professor of Political Economy at the Universite de Brussels and author of several books on economics that have achieved an international reputation.

August Bebel, the ablest debater in the German Reichstag.

Jean Jaures, who is acknowledged to be the most brilliant orator in France.

Francis Willard, the great temperance worker, who declared shortly before her death that had she her life to live over again, it would be devoted to the Socialist Movement.

Also Emile Zola, Victor Hugo, Erik Ibsen, Wendell Phillips and John Stuart Mill are all entitled to be placed in the Socialist camp.

We are learning that the Canadian farmer is susceptible to the appeal of socialism.

Socialists work by the ballot, not the bullet.

If a copy of this paper comes through the mail to your home, or if one is handed to you by somebody, it is an invitation to you to subscribe. You will get worth in sound education many times the subscription price and you help make possible the existence of a paper fighting the battles of the working class.