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Cotton's Weekly

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

COWANSVILLE, P. Q., Canada, August 17, 1911

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THE MARCH OF HUMANITY

By Gordon Nye.

IN this cartoon we illustrated the army of Humanity on its slow, patient march out of the dim, suffering past toward the light of a future justice, fraternity—the march of triumphant democracy.

This Procession is marching in every land on the face of the earth, and in its ranks we find the master and the slave, the king and the serf, the exploiter and the exploited. They all march side by side.

Luckily for the world, this Procession began long ages ago, when for the first time some unknown man gave up his life of his own free will for other men.

On that day the Procession began its forward march toward the light of justice, and it continues today and will never end so long as men put truth and achievements above their own lives, above another consideration.

For thousands of years its various columns have wandered in darkness and ignorance: they have seen individual countries decaying, republics replaced by autocracies, tyrants dictate to people who have formerly ruled themselves. The marchers in the Procession have felt the iron hand of monstrous privilege rob and outrage them. Generation after generation they have struggled against the tyranny imposed upon them by its stronger members. Sometimes the people composing the Procession were divided against one another, at other times they were engaged in bloody warfare with other processions in distant lands, seldom knowing why they were ripping one another's throats.

But always the Procession was going forward, sometimes by leaps, at other times by inches, but always onward.

At every stage of its march, when for a time it seemed that the masses composing the procession were to be enslaved by brutal injustice, and liberty was to be extinguished to return no more forever—some lone individual or party representing a new conscience snatched the leadership and started the Procession onward again.

There was a time when the victorious leader slaughtered the prisoners of the Procession forced a new conscience through his thick skull. He discovered that it was wrong to kill human beings, so he enslaved them and let them live.

But after the Procession had watched long lines of slaves winding through the jungles to the slave



THE ONWARD MARCH OF HUMANITY

From New York Call.

ships and life-long sorrow they again forced a new truth upon the leaders. They came to see that slavery was wrong and they emancipated the slaves.

After another long march forward a new conscience again awoke in the Procession's mind. Conviction grew that it was not enough to emancipate the serfs, but that they should be enfranchised and allowed to have a part in making the law under which they march.

Today a new and nobler conscience is taking possession of the members of the Procession. While they still allow big financial beasts to prowl around in their ranks, they are beginning to realize that precisely as it was wrong to permit the physical bully to knock down and rob his fellow man, so it is wrong to permit the intellectual and financial, or economic bully to exploit his fellow men by taking advantage of the Procession's necessities.

The Procession has made wonderful progress. The individual's life is safe, and what is far more important, his freedom of conscience is safe.

The poorest, weakest man cannot only believe what he chooses, but tell the world what he believes. The "safe and sane" business man who hires him may yet rob him of eight out of every ten dollars he earns, but they cannot burn him at the stake any longer. They cannot impale him on a spear, or confiscate his belongings

arbitrarily.

In our own country the Procession is fighting at the ballot box against a government of money.

The power of money is steadily growing.

Unless education and intelligence, with the power of united action, shall develop sufficiently within the marching ranks, the preposterous condition, which enables a few men with money to control the country and all its natural resources, will go on indefinitely, bringing with it starvation and misery for the toiling millions.

So we Socialists—patriotic Canadian citizens, plodding along, stumbling and falling—must keep up our campaign of education until we can muster the majority of the Procession under our banner—equal and exact justice to all, special privilege to none. Then, comforted by the knowledge that the road is straight ahead of us and that our goal can be reached, we must march.

THE FARMER

The farmer, like the small trader, the small manufacturer, and the small business man, is finding that capitalist concentration is beginning its work on him.

Old men will tell how in their day all the work was done on the farm. The wife spun the wool and knit the stockings. All the food eaten was raised on the farm and prepared on the farm.

Today the stockings are knit in mills, the shoes are made in shoe establishments and a good deal of the food comes in the shape of flour, bacon and canned goods.

Specialization is the keynote of the age. When the west began to ship wheat east it hurt the eastern farmer. Fisher, Minister of Agriculture, saw the trend of events and bent the energies of his department into making eastern Canada a dairying country. He has succeeded. Butter and cheese come from the east. Wheat from the west.

Specialization in production has prepared the way for machine production. The reaper, the traction engine, the giant threshing machine, are displacing hand labor.

Farmers in the east find machinery also necessary. At the present time the eastern farmers are toiling night and day to get enough ahead to buy machinery. Many of them are in debt to harvester companies and separator companies, etc.

Those who fall behind in the race will be down and out. They will not be able to produce efficiently and will have to sell their land cheap to the farmer capitalist or the money capitalist.

Capitalist concentration will convince the majority of the farmers

that their interests lie in the socialization of the machinery of production and distribution.

How can the people acquire land under Socialism? By legislation. Laws can be passed whereby the title deeds to land will be vested in the collective people. But, some say, the owners will object and prevent the people taking the land. How can they? And if they did what good would it do? The police and the courts will be in readiness to back up the laws. The laws at present give the land to private owners. If the people go on to the land, the courts and police and soldiers are ready to drive the people off. The courts are there to fulfil the law and the law says that the private owner can keep people from taking any part of his land to build a home. But if the laws say that the land shall belong to all the people, the moment the former owner tries to keep the land for himself the police will stop him. We can get Socialism just as soon as the majority of the people want it.

The British Tory M. P.'s acted like a lot of fooligans when they found that the Veto Bill would pass the British House of Commons. Scratch a plume henchman and you will find all the markings of a barbarian underneath the veneer. The Tories were being hit in their economic interests and they snarled like wolves.

The old time party politicians are making an awful lot of noise just now. Do you know why they do it? The workers and farmers of Canada are beginning to think and so the politicians talk like a blue steack and make a big noise to stop the thinking.

The Rev. A. S. Grant, who for ten years was in charge of St. Andrews Church, Dawson City, Y. T., in an interview with a newspaper man, declared that he had watched Dawson City decline from the first year when there were thousands in the district, until the present time when there are but three thousand people. Two-thirds of Dawson City, he declares is deserted. Dr. Grant attributes this decline to the establishment of the great combinations, such as the Guggenheims. He declared that the individual miner was a thing of the past, and that the big companies shut down during the winter, changing the whole character of the work, and needing help only in the summer. Such combinations bring large wealth to the owners. But they take away work from the wage workers, and owing to competition among workers, reduce the wages paid. A new eight-million-dollar combine has recently been formed which squeezes out the remaining competition among employers. The jobs vanish. The only way of escape is the social ownership of the mines so that workers can produce wealth for themselves and when they have produced all they want, they can rest.

Rodolphe Lemieux is retiring from the Postmaster Generalship to take up the portfolio of Marine and Fisheries and the Navy. Dr. Beland of Beauce, P. Q., succeeds him. Lemieux was noted chiefly for having tackled Cotton's Weekly and of having had to let go. Beland, let us hope, will have learned the lesson before he begins, and will leave the postal facilities of radical papers untouched.

Laurier and Borden are asking the wage slaves to keep on voting for their own slavery.

\$20.00 in Prizes DURING AUGUST

\$15.00 to the Hustler who sends in the largest Amount for Subs, Sub. Cards, Banners or Agitation Subs. \$5.00 to the second best hustler.

Sir James Whitney will stump the Province of Ontario in the interest of the Tories. Roblin will do the same in Manitoba and McBride will work the same dodge in British Columbia. When the Provincial Premiers get swinging their tongues against Laurier, and the Laurier politicians get swinging their tongues against Borden, the plunderers of Canada will watch closely to see if the people bite. If the foolgame can be made to appear a reality, if the people can really be made to believe that Laurier and Borden are in earnest, they will rejoice. For both Laurier and Borden stand for the robbery of the producers, only they don't want the people to catch on to the fact.

A big drydock is to be built near Lewis, P. Q. The pinhead authorities of the municipality of Ville de Lauzon, wherein the drydocks will be situated, want to tax all the workers who come to work four dollars a head. The slaves are robbed of all the wealth they create save a bare living. Now the small capitalist of seigns want to snatch even that away from them. Wake you giant slaves. Seize the power and run this Canada of ours yourselves.

The Montreal Star declares that reciprocity will throw the workingmen out of their jobs. Why cannot the workingmen OWN their own jobs by owning the mills in which they work? Then the workers would not have to depend upon a boss for a job.

With increasing rapidity the workers are forging the weapons for their freedom. An interesting case in point is that of wage agreements. When workers are unorganized and first feel the pulse of solidarity, they want to unite and force a wage agreement on their boss. They want to tie the boss down to pay a certain stated wage. Craft by craft, they all want wage agreements, which expire at various times for the various unions. As solidarity grows, the workers want one wage agreement for all the unions, expiring at the same time. As the spirit of solidarity grows still stronger, the workers want no agreement whatsoever. They want to be able to walk out in a body at any time. The "trade agreement" is a passing phase of the commodity struggle. With a united, class-conscious body of workers, as in France, the workers refuse to bind themselves for a number of years to work for a stated wage. The growing anxiety of the employers of Canada over the revolutionary attitude of their employees with regard to binding wage-scales is a fine sign of growing proletarian revolt.

Under Socialism homes will be for the people to live in, and not for landlords to collect rent from. Town and city lots will be for people to build on and not for some land speculator to sell for profit. Under capitalism land is frequently bought by speculators for forty dollars an acre, held for a while, then divided up into building lots, twenty to the acre, and sold, for three or four hundred dollars a lot. What is bought for forty dollars sells for \$6,000. The people pay what can be squeezed out of them. Under Socialism the land will be held for homes for the people.

MAIL ORDER BUSINESS

The retail stores are feeling the keen competition of the retail mail order houses. It will take but a few years for the small storekeepers to be forced into the ranks of wage slaves.

The retail mail order houses figure upon making a profit of one third. This one-third profit is figured upon the basis of what the little merchant has to pay, not upon what the mail order houses can buy the goods for.

A mail order buyer can buy cheaper. He will go to a manufacturer and make a contract for five hundred sideboards to be made. The price is spot cash. He can get them twenty per cent off the usual price. As they are sold to the public for one-third over the usual manufacturer's price, the mail order house makes a profit of over sixty-nine per cent. The retail merchant cannot sell on credit at a profit of thirty-three per cent. He must charge higher. Consequently the retail business is drifting more and more into the power of the mail order houses.

Sixty-nine per cent profit, quick turnovers, cash business, are concentrating large masses of capital in the power of these houses. The concentration of capital means cheaper buying power and wider business. The retail business is being socialized in the interests of a small group of capitalists. Socialism will take the process a step further by allowing all the people to share in the benefits of socialized industry.

If you have a Socialist candidate in your electoral district vote for him. If you have none, go to the polls and mark your ballot by writing the word, "Socialism" on it.

EYES FRONT!

By Walter F. Harris.

Did you ever reflect upon the utter stupidity and childishness of matters military? Did it ever occur to you how contradictory are some of your stock orders? "Attention!" for instance.

What does that word mean, according to reason and common sense? When the teacher says "Attention!" to his class, what does he mean? He means "I want your attention, your notice, the alert attitude of your senses. I want you to reason, to observe, to obey; I want you to be ready to do what you are told at a moment's notice."

What is the military meaning of the word? What does the officer mean by the command "Attention!" Does he mean the same as the schoolmaster? By no means! The teacher says, in effect, "Keep your eyes open and alert, so as to see everything within range." The officer's command means "Limit your range of vision by keeping your eye fixed on one spot, straight in front of you." The teacher expects the children to be, mentally, in a bent and expectant attitude, to catch his full meaning, just as the ball-game player spreads his legs apart and bends forward, with his eye on the ball, to be able to catch it if it comes his way. The officer desires his men to paralyze themselves for effective work by assuming an unnatural, stiff, ungainly erect attitude, blinding and deafening themselves to everything except the idea of keeping stiff and straight and awkward, and seeing no more than might be seen by a horse with blinkers on.

This is "EYES FRONT!" Then the soldier is ordered to "dress" a stupid word, when he is already fully dressed—by turning his "EYES RIGHT!" He is to try and give himself myopia, or presbyopia, or some other kind of squintopia, by looking out of his right temple, so as to see along the line, and straighten it, without turning his head.

Suppose, Comrade Cotton, you select half-a-dozen well-trained soldiers, and half-a-dozen well-trained runners, and line them all up at a mark to run a hundred yards. Now fetch a drill sergeant along, with a switchy cane under his left arm, and a pistol in his right hand, to start them.

"TEN SHUN!" he yells. The soldiers immediately become stiffer and more rigid than factory smoke-stacks. The athletes bend forward almost double, every muscle tense, their ears straining for the starting shot.

Which will get the better start? Who will win the race? Don't you know before the race starts who will have the first half-dozen places, and who will be the "also rans?"

Now Mr. Thinking-about-enlisting, which attitude of the two best express "attention?" The real thing the word stands for, I mean, not the military idea!

The military people overreach themselves. They are so anxious to make a mere machine of "Tommy," and keep him from thinking, (which is real attention) UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES, that they mar his effectiveness, even as a machine. If the officers really meant what they said, when they gave the command "attention"—if they really wanted the soldiers to attend, and observe, and think—think for themselves, and taught them accordingly, half the service would desert in two weeks, AND THE AUTHORITIES KNOW IT!

It is just the same with other orders. Get a drill-book, and analyze it for yourself. If it does not set you laughing, you are deficient in the sense of humour.

That's all very well for the critic. But the soldier must not laugh at his orders!

OH! DEAR NO!

"There's not to reason why

"There's not to make reply

"There's but to act the guy!

"Addle-brained six hundred!"

Now, gentle reader, if you want to enlist, and must enlist, enlist in the Revolutionary Army of thinkers! Join the Socialist Party, which is fighting the battles of the world's workers against the world's shirkers. We obey the orders given by the MAJORITY, not those of a monocoled, perfumed, addle-brained puppy. Our object is to bring more LIFE into the world, not death and desolation. Our methods are those of reason and common sense, not those of barren routine. We are looking ahead, we have our "EYES FRONT," but we also have a very alert and wide-awake eye for the present, and sometimes even learn useful lessons by a glance behind us. Join us and be free.

PROFIT CAUSES IMMORALITY.

George J. Kneeland, director of investigation for the Chicago vice commission, in an address in the Third

Presbyterian church, gave the result of a recent investigation by a woman employed by the organization. This woman went to sixty-four real estate agents, ostensibly in search of a location for an immoral resort. Forty-four of the agents gave her addresses of places for rent in residence districts, and told her where and how to obtain inmates and how to get police protection, providing she would agree to conduct the place quietly.

"These agents get two and three times the usual rent for houses for these purposes," he said, "and that is why they are ready to give this kind of advice."

Query: If rental property were owned by the state or municipality and the business attended to by salaried agents, would they rent property for such purposes, and would there be any "police protection?" The answer is obvious. They could do nothing not specially authorized by the public; whereas, as it is now they will do anything not specially forbidden by law, and will even evade the law, because there is money in it.—Chicago Christian Socialist.

Bundles For Election Time

It behooves every Socialist to be on the alert all through the election campaign. We must checkmate to some extent the flood of misrepresentation being franked and poured forth by the old parties. Some decisive effort must be made to show the workers their true position.

Here's where the effectiveness of a weekly bundle comes in. Take a bundle of 50 or 100 copies weekly till the end of September and hire a good boy to thoroughly do your town. Lots of the comrades are doing it, and reporting success. Every issue of Cotton's will be a "Special Election Issue," and will be eagerly read, as they will contain good cartoons, and well written interesting matter. The latest Bundle Boosters are:

J. Williams, B. C. 25

A. Burke, Montreal 5

Porcupine Miners' Union 15

Space is too valuable this week to give a list of the many comrades who have ordered special bundles.

BUNDLE PRICES.

10 copies a week, 3 months \$1.00

25 copies a week, 3 months 2.50

50 copies a week, 6 months 1.00

100 copies a week, 6 months 2.00

50 copies a week, 1 year 2.00

7 copies a week, 1 year 3.00

Getting in Touch

The following letter is from a comrade in answer to a Getting-in-Touch letter sent by Cotton's:

Dear Comrade—

Your letter of July 25th to hand. I am sorry that I have not been able to send in any new subs lately, the men around here seem to be scared to take Cotton's Weekly. The system at _____ has indeed been getting in some of its fine work lately. They are making it a perfect hell here for the worker especially if he is a married man. The saw mill here is owned by the _____ Company, (English capital) and run by Americans who are adopting Trust methods. They want a married man to take in a lodger or roomer and are trying to make us buy all our groceries, etc., from the company store. Everything at _____ belongs to the company. You have either got to submit to their rules or get out. I broke up my home and sent my wife and child back to England as I can keep her better over there than I can here under the present rules and regulations. You can understand that this only makes me more bitter against this damnable system.

I am doing propaganda work on the quiet, there is too many of the Judson Sweeney type around here for me to make a noise. Seeing that sunny Sir Wilfred is coming round again to give us a chance to give him a good swat I am on the alert to get all the votes I can for the Socialist Candidate for Kootenay. I shall have to tread carefully for I cannot afford to get fired just at present.—Wage Slave, B. C.

THE ANTI-MILITARY ISSUE.

Here's what a few comrades think about No. 147, the biggest and best issue from Cotton's press.

"The bundle of No. 147 is the best of the kind I ever got, and I took much pleasure in giving them out as far as I could reach. Keep it up comrades, and the world will soon belong to the workers."—S. Grainger, Fort William.

"I received the bundle of special edition No. 147, and will deliver same. It is a fine propagandist edition and will open the eyes of many."—R. McGowan, Central Park.

We have a few hundred copies on hand. Fifty cents per 100 while they last.

Workingmen want "fair treatment." Craft unions stand for "fair treatment." This term does not mean justice for the workers. All it means is that the workingman be given sufficient to live on and give his family good plain food. We want to see the workers get this wage. But we want to see them get far more. We want to see them become the collective owners of the places in which they work, so that, owning the machinery, they will own what they produce and can get the full value of what they earn. We want them to enjoy comfort and leisure. We do not want them to only get a plain living while working hard and surrendering three quarters of what they produce to a class that does no useful work. Our quarrel with the trade unions is that they make such small demands.

BUNCOME & SCRAPP'S

By R. W. NORTHEY

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR "COTTON'S WEEKLY"

CHAPTER XXI.

"The Truth Shall Make Them Free."

(Continued.)

"The lower classes of the nineteenth century had not made any great advance upon the intelligence of the lower classes of Jerusalem at the time of the crucifixion. They were still unable to think for themselves. They were still ready at the behest of their masters to crucify those who came to offer them freedom. They were too ignorant to understand that their masters' interests were not their interests, too ready to swallow the lies and misrepresentations served out to them by time-seeking editors and bigoted priests. They had not sufficient intelligence to think for themselves on such matters, but were ready to fight against their own interests at the command of those they termed their betters, but who in reality were no better and knew very little more than themselves.

"The other day I was walking along Riverside Drive. It was a very hot day and I met a big, noble-looking mastiff trotting along with his tongue hanging out. He was alone and was going home, I suppose. Just after he passed me I heard someone scream out 'Mad dog!' and on looking around I saw a nurse girl running across the road dragging a little boy by the hand. The dog, hearing the scream, quickened his pace to a run, and then a man took up the cry 'Mad dog!' Other men and boys followed, and soon there was quite a crowd sprinting after the animal, throwing stones and shouting 'Mad dog!' Further on there stood a surly policeman, and he drew his revolver ready to shoot as the dog came up. He shot and missed, and then the intelligent animal—the only intelligent mind in all that crowd—began to understand that the stones and pistol shot were meant for him. So he jumped the low wall, ran down the embankment, plunged into the water and swam to the other side, the fatheaded policeman shooting all the while, but thanks be he didn't hit the poor beast that had not hit the least attempt to bite anyone. Because the dog's tongue was hanging out the silly nurse girl had screamed out 'Mad dog!' and the silly men who took up the cry never stopped to ascertain whether it was so or not. If the pudding-headed policeman had had the least glimmer of common sense he would have known that a mad dog always shuns water. The only one of that crowd capable of thinking for himself was the dog. (Loud and continued applause.)

"And that is just the way the people, the common people, have always acted. All down through history they seem to have been incapable of thinking for themselves. Parrot-like they have repeated the cry handed down to them from higher up. At the behest of their masters they have been ready to throw mud and stones at those who dared to show them their chains. The rulers of old times could always depend upon the rabble to carry out whatever dirty work they wanted done. It was to please the rabble that the Christ was crucified. It was to please the rabble that Nero threw the Christians to the lions. But the ignorant and unthinking populace cared only for the amusement afforded them by the passing show, while the rulers and the high priests wanted to hide their iniquitous deeds under the cloak of popular approval; they wanted it to appear as 'Vox populi vox Dei'—the voice of the people is the voice of God."

"The hypocrisy of the classes has always used the ignorance of the masses to suppress the Truth. But Truth suppressed and crushed to earth is sure to rise again. It is rising now, and the rays of its great white light will spread its benign influence over a world of turmoil and unlovely competition; strife will cease and the brotherhood of man will be a fact instead of a hollow phrase; the troubled souls that have staggered under grievous burdens, the outcasts of society, the hopeless toilers of the lowest stratum, the dwellers in the slums, in the red light purities and the jails, all will see this great light, all will feel its revivifying influence. It is for them. It is the light of Truth, and the Truth shall make them free!" (Great applause.)

CHAPTER XXII.

"There's Nothing Half so Sweet as Love's Young Dream."

So pleasant had been the Sunday afternoon's outing in the Botanical Gardens that on the following Sunday our three friends were again enjoying a stroll along its shady walks. A vacant seat in the shade of a clump of drooping willows near the edge of the miniature lake was so tempting that they took possession of it and watched the various waterfowl skimming the placid surface in keen competition for the cake and crackers thrown out by the groups of children on the banks.

The conversation had drifted around to Buncome and his phenomenal luck. "Then you still think Buncome was not so much to blame for his unscrupulousness as the system which compelled him to be unscrupulous?" asked Miss Wimple.

"Well, that's hardly the way to put it, Miss Wimple," returned Old man Harris. "It is the system that gives unscrupulous men their opportunity. It is the system also that has made unscrupulous finance a virtue instead of the vice it really is. When the average man sees the rewards won by cunning and trickery he throws his scruples to the winds and goes and does likewise—if he ever gets the opportunity. Some are smart enough to make the opportunity, some are not. But human nature is pretty much the same

everywhere. What I contend is that the competitive system has trained and educated the worst qualities of human nature, because humanity has been competing for the wrong thing. The competition for money must necessarily be heartless, selfish and degrading to the Higher Self, the soul. All human attributes are strengthened by use, and the craftiness and selfishness displayed by the buccannery of finance are not to be wondered at, because these characteristics have been in constant use in their competition with other keen and unscrupulous intellects.

"The man who corners the wheat supply and raises the price of bread to millions of poverty-stricken people by seizing the opportunity of making an immense fortune for himself is just as much of a scoundrel to the community as an epidemic of small-pox or typhoid. The man has no more scruples than either of these infectious diseases. But it is the system that gives him the opportunity of making himself a heartless, selfish manipulator who cares nothing for the suffering his unscrupulous act has entailed upon the poor. The system not only condones such infamous transactions, but rewards the doer by flattering praise and adulation of his brainy smartness. He may give away millions in charity, he may endow colleges and do many other things to save his conscience and raise him a few pegs in the estimation of the general public, but the evil he has wrought, the suffering he has caused can never be recalled so as to give him a clean record again. If there is any truth in the immutable law of compensation he will get his sometime, somewhere. And those sycophants who receive his charity will not be the workers he has robbed. Under the co-operative system such a thing as any man or any group of men cornering the wheat supply could not possibly occur.

"Thousands of soldiers have been slain on the field of battle because of the ambitious greed of great financiers. Thousands of children have been orphaned and homes desolated when high financial interests have determined to control the business of certain weaker nations. Nearly every war of recent times has been caused by financial covetousness. These big financiers would wade through seas of blood to attain their end. And the puzzle is why they do it. Most of them are so wealthy that if they were to live a thousand years they could not spend the money they already have. It may be that their desire for power has made them callous to the sufferings of others and they play the game just for the excitement it affords them, or else they may be merely puppets used for evolutionary purposes by that 'Force' or 'Destiny' that shapes our ends rough hew them as we will."

"Henry," said Mrs. Harris, after an interval of silence which had been occupied in watching the antics of some of the ducks diving for food thrown into the water by the children, "do you know what day it is? Have you forgotten today is Robert's birthday if he is still alive?"

"Then today is the 20th of August," returned Mr. Harris quietly, "and if he is still living he will be thirty-eight; quite a middle-aged man. How time flies!"

All at once Miss Wimple remembered. "Did you have a son up in Dawson three or four years ago?" she asked.

"It is more than five years since we heard from him," answered Mrs. Harris. "He was then in California and spoke of making one more trip north before coming home. He was barely nineteen when he went away, and we received several letters from him while he was in Australia. He was gold-mining at a place called Coolgardie, in Western Australia, and he sent me a present of fifty pounds; that was about \$250. Several years after that he wrote from Vancouver, B. C., saying he was going to the Yukon to try his luck. I wrote at once to the hotel in Vancouver from which his letter had been dated, asking them to forward it. But as I received no reply I suppose it never reached him. Then after other long years of waiting we received his letter from San Francisco. He sent me a draft for \$100 and said he was going back north to settle up his business and come home. That was the last we heard from him, Miss Wimple, and that was five years ago. I'm afraid we shall never hear from him again. He must have died up there in that desolate, frozen country."

"Did he have a middle name?" asked Miss Wimple.

"Yes, his full name was Robert Henry Robert after his grandfather and Henry after his father."

"Then I believe I knew your son in Dawson, Mrs. Harris. I was very well acquainted with Robert H. Harris, and as near as I could judge he was then about thirty-four or thirty-five. I did a lot of typewriting for him, bills of sale, options, bonds, agreements, notices, etc. I had all the work I could do, and it was nearly all mining work. My business grew so rapidly that I took in a partner, and we did so well, Miss Moore and I, that we were able to take a trip to Europe after two years' cleanup in Dawson. It is nearly three years since I left there, and Robert H. Harris was alive and well then. I also wrote him once or twice while in Europe according to a promise I made him when I left Dawson. I have two or three letters from him at home now, the last I received about a year ago, just before I came to Buncome & Scrapp's. I have never answered that letter because I expected to hear from him again, as he said he was leaving Dawson. But I think I can reach him. I will write tomorrow and ask him if he is your son. I believe he is, Mrs. Harris, and I sincerely hope your good fortune, which began last week with Mr. Scrapp's restitution, will continue to rain until it pours. You deserve it."

"Ah," said Old man Harris smilingly, "that last sentence is the one flaw in your argument, Miss Wimple. In my long experience I have never known good fortune to come to the deserving. It is always the undeserving or the fools who are Fortune's favorites."

"But why didn't Robert write?" broke in Mrs. Harris, the yearning mother's heart bringing the conversation back to her boy. "Why didn't he remember the joy it would give his poor old mother, if it was only a line or two on a postcard? Oh, Miss Wimple, if it should really be Robert! If—if—" but the poor old soul was so deeply affected that she could say no more and tears came to her relief.

"We'll soon know, Mrs. Harris," said Miss Wimple reassuringly. "I'll write tomorrow without fail."

"You say he was leaving Dawson, Miss Wimple," said Mr. Harris. "Did he give any reason for leaving?"

(To be continued.)

Last year the net revenues of the U. S. railroads amounted to \$930,000,000. Considering that the average wage in the U. S. is under six hundred dollars a year, the railroad owners absorbed in unearned revenues the enormous total of the average wages of a million and a half, male, adult workers. Had this railroad surplus been turned to productive channels, a million and a half of workers might be employed tearing down slum areas and building decent dwellings, or in raising food supplies that all might have good food, or in making shoes and clothing, or making landscape gardens in cities, or in gridironing the country regions with trolley lines so that the lonely farmer might be given contact with urban attractions. Under Socialism those millions would be used to improve the lot of the only useful class, the wealth-producers. Under capitalism it is used to allow the Harry Thaws to run riot and end up in the insane asylum after whipping the naked bodies of young girls and committing murder.

Warning

A Port Arthur Comrade wishes to warn Socialist candidates to appoint wideawake scrutineers at the polls. They should sit beside the returning officer and see that all is right. He says that in Port Arthur at the last election the returning officer was at one end of the room with his back to the scrutineers who were at the other end. If the officer was suspicious of a ballot he just kept it and slipped in another marked as he wanted it. Let the comrades keep a sharp lookout.

Each candidate has a right to be represented at every polling booth by two persons. If he appoints none any agent who bears a written authorization of the candidate is entitled to represent such candidate in preference to all others. Let each Socialist candidate, therefore, appoint two agents at each place of voting, and let those two agents watch the proceedings closely so that as little trickery as possible may be done.

Conspiracy Against Free Speech

The capitalist politicians know a thing or two. They know that free speech is dangerous to their rule. The capitalist politicians must have tipped off the fact that an election was coming for over Canada the municipal authorities have shown their capitalist feelings against Socialist speakers. In Montreal Mayor Guerin forbade Socialist meetings. In Edmonton, Alta., the police were given instructions not to allow Socialists to speak on the streets. In Victoria, B. C., mounted police charged and broke up a street meeting that had gathered round a Socialist speaker and arrested fourteen Socialists. Laurier had evidently given the word to put those damned Socialists out of business while his elections were going on. That is the only way we can explain this sudden fight against the right to express our thought in public. This proves that the elections were not the sudden things so many people think they were. They were planned months ago.

WANTED BY COTTON'S.

Cotton's Weekly wants election news of interest to Socialists. Every Socialist in Canada is vitally interested in the fight in every constituency where a Socialist is running. The capitalist papers will not furnish this news. Cotton's Weekly can furnish it only if the Socialists of the fighting constituencies furnish it to us. See to it that the news from your contest is not hid beneath a dense silence.

A GOOD CAMPAIGN IDEA.

There are many counties in which Socialist candidates will not run. Let the Socialists of those counties get together and campaign together for the spread of Cotton's Weekly. You can do effective work for Socialism. Cotton's will be full of political matter during the next month and you can campaign as hard for Socialism by spreading it as you could if a Socialist candidate were running.

If this particular issue of Cotton's pleases you, go out and land a few subs on the head of it. Encourage us to produce more like it.

What About It, Comrades?

For just a year, Cotton's Weekly has been hanging round the ten thousand mark. The last report shows the sub list going down.

Does this represent the temper of the Socialists of Canada?

Socialism has been laughed at, You are considered more or less of a crazy like by the "respectable" element of your community. You are either looked upon as the stirrer up of the rabble, or you are tolerated with good humored contempt that cuts and hurts.

Socialism is the most glorious movement that ever burst over the earth for the emancipation of humanity and you are laughed at and looked down upon for espousing it.

There is one way for you to escape ridicule. There is one way you can turn the good humored contempt into respect. That method is to give Cotton's Weekly a mighty subscription list.

You have been asleep. THE SNEERS WITH WHICH THE CAPITALISTS OF CANADA TREAT THE SOCIALISTS ARE DESERVED.

That may seem a hard saying, but it is true. Capitalist concentration proceeds apace. The slaves are given poorer fare because the cost of living advances faster than the rise in wages. Troops can be called out to drive the strikers back to their work and little protest is raised.

The spread of the Socialist papers is the best test of active propaganda work by Socialists.

During the past year the Socialists have not protested. They have gone to sleep. They have allowed one Socialist paper to die. They have just kept the circulation of the other paper steady.

What are you going to do, Comrades? Are you going to let this condition of affairs continue? Or are you going to give Cotton's Weekly a circulation of twenty thousand?

Windjamming on a street corner won't do it. It means hard, persistent work.

Get down to work, Comrades of the firing line. Hope deferred makes the heart sick. We in the office feel keenly your lack of aggressive effort. There are those among you who are almost breaking themselves in spreading Socialism. Shame on the lazy rest of you for allowing a few to bear the burden.

Circulation Statement

Following is the statement of circulation for the issue of August 10th.

	OFF	ON	TOTAL
Ontario	92	73	3477
British Columbia	22	125	1829
Alberta	50	22	1472
Prov. of Quebec	70	31	1031
Nova Scotia	1	36	908
Saskatchewan	10	12	747
Manitoba	96	17	506
New Brunswick	11	18	200
Foreign	0	6	144
Yukon Territory	0	0	63
Newfoundland	0	0	15
Prince Ed. Island	0	0	7
Total	392	340	10,399

Loss for Week 52

Total issue last week was 11,200.

SPECIAL PROPAGANDA ISSUE.

A Special Propaganda Issue of Cotton's Weekly will be put forth on Sept. 28th, the first issue after the election. The Socialist campaign never stops. It goes on unceasingly. Needless to say, we have been preparing for it some time. No. 159 is the official number and 50c. per hundred the popular price.

Special Election Offer

\$1.25 worth for \$1.00

We want to see Cotton's Weekly reach the 20,000 circulation mark this year. To secure this, make the following remarkable COMBINATION OFFER:

100 Assorted Copies of COTTON'S WEEKLY	\$.50
1 Copy of "Industrial Unionism," just out	.10
1 Copy of "Shop Talks on Economics," just out	.10
100 "GET OFF OUR BACKS" pamphlets, 4 page 7 1/2 x 11, illustrated	.25
100 Copies of "BOY SCOUT" pamphlets, 4 page 7 1/2 x 11, illustrated	.25
1 Handy Pocket Scribbling Pad	.05
Set of Election Propaganda Post Cards	.10
Total	\$1.25

Send us a ONE DOLLAR BILL and you will receive everything listed above by return mail. This combination offer is limited, and you will have to act quick.

GENERAL Executive Committee, Canadian Socialist Federation, meets every first and third Monday of each year, street corner, third floor, H. Martin, secretary, 61 Weber Street east, Berlin, Ont. 152

TORONTO LOCAL 1, English, C. S. F.—Business Meetings held on the first and third Thursday of each month at the Finnish Hall, 34 Adelaide St. W., at 8 p. m. 8-conduct tour. Economic class, second and fourth Wednesday of each month held at 17 Chestnut St., at 8 p. m. Secretary, W. Bellemare, 113 Sunnyside St. 149

Thousands of These

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

The People's Bookstore

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

RUTLAND AND NOYAN RAILWAY COMPANY

ST. Thomas, P. Q., August 10, 1911. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders of the RUTLAND AND NOYAN RAILWAY COMPANY will be held at the Head Office of the company, at Noyan Junction, in the Parish of St. Thomas, County of Missisquoi, in the Province of Quebec, on the 6th day of September, 1911, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon.

D. WIGGOT W. PARDEK, Secretary.

TAKE FIRE INSURANCE

Do not neglect insuring your household furniture and effects against Loss by Fire.

TAKE ACCIDENT INSURANCE

Against all accidents and every illness that flesh is heir to.

TAKE LIFE INSURANCE

THE FIRING LINE

Comrade A. W. Moore, Toronto, sends one dollar for sub cards.

A halter from Comrade S. Major, Montreal.

Comrade Bert Mabe, Cobalt, Ont., forwards a yearly.

A new subscriber is added by Comrade John E. Lundberg, Lockhart, Alta.

One dollar from Comrade Alain Burke, Montreal, for half yearly subs.

"I am in the game to stay," says Comrade B. Liss, Berlin, Ont., with a dollar for half yearly subs.

Booster Leaflets sell subs. They do the talking. Two kinds, 200 of each, with instructions, only 10 cents.

Comrade Thos. Karpinen, Gull Lake, Sask., finds a yearly roaming the prairie and garners him in.

Comrade M. P. Guiney, Porcupine, Ont., forwards a yearly and two halves.

Comrade E. J. Sturgeon, Giroux Lake, Ont., forwards a list of subs that make the respectable total of \$7.25.

Comrade W. F. Cook, Vernon, B. C., renews his sub and brings along a yearly. Thus new readers are conquered.

The three new books from the Chas. H. Kerr press are creating a stir. Finest yet produced, and 25 cents takes the three from Cotton's.

Comrades C. C. Mills, Bentley, Alta., and H. Headley, Vernon, B. C., come in, each with a dollar for five half yearly sub cards.

Comrade G. T. Thompson, Kinsella, Alta., does not forget the cause we all want to see triumph. He forwards a halter.

Socialist Platforms for distribution during election campaign. S. P. of C. or C. S. F., at 12c per 100; 80c. per 1000; 70 cents per thousand in 10,000 lots.

Comrade A. Arneson, Eagle Hill, Alta., renews his sub for a year and brings along another yearly subscriber.

That anti-military issue was certainly a hummer and a credit to Cotton's. Comrade D. A. Buffet, North Bay, Ont.

The cartoon editions of Cotton's hit the popular fancy. Land the subs fellows, so we can give you more good pictures.

Comrade J. A. Birt, Prairie Grange, Alta., forwards two yearlies, and Comrade Erickson, Golden, B. C., also does the same.

Comrade Marion Palmer Purves, Douglas Harbor, N. B., is another Comrade who renews for a year and adds a new yearly reader.

Comrade E. T. Daws, Warton, Ont., finds five halves whose heart-strings echo to the call of the new order of society.

Comrade W. A. Stephen, Port Arthur, Ont., renews his sub and brings along a yearly. If all Comrades will do the same the sub list would grow at a faster rate.

Comrade W. Marcroft, Winnipegosis, Man., sends two halves. This is a new hustler in a new place and shows that the Socialist views of the amelioration of humanity's condition are spreading.

Comrade Andrew J. Allison, Young, Sask., shows how easy it is to get subscribers if you go about it right, by forwarding a list of ten yearlies.

"After a few hours fishing with the anti-military issue as my bait, I landed five more struggling suckers from the cess-pool of capitalism." Comrade F. McLeod, Toronto.

Comrade Chas. H. Hardy, Halifax, N. S., forwards \$3.20 for subs to spread the good tidings to the workers that the day of their emancipation is drawing near.

If you do not receive your paper, see the postmaster, then if it does not come to you P. O., write Cotton's. See the postmaster first—it saves time, trouble and postage.

Comrade Rud. Doering, Fernie, B. C., renews his sub and adds two halves, while Comrade J. W. Sinclair, Coryell, B. C., increases the list by two yearlies.

The best hustler during August wins \$5.00 in cash. The second best wins \$5.00. The money is ready at Cotton's. It has been presented by Comrade W. J. Curry, of Vancouver, B. C.

"Find enclosed two dollars, one dollar for sub cards and one dollar for anti-military issue. We had a picnic of the Grain-Growers and I made good use of the bundle." Comrade Wm. Nesbitt, Sr., Tessier, Sask.

"Dear Comrade, You will find two names on a little piece of paper enclosed. Please send Cotton's Weekly to both of them. They need it awful bad." Comrade Peter Pauwels, Hindville, Alta.

Three yearlies and a halter come from Comrade Anders F. Olsen, Webb, Sask. It is the constant agitation of the Comrades on the firing line that makes the army of revolutionary humanitarians grow.

"Enclosed please find a new subscriber. He is over sixty years of age. Your paper has opened his eyes to the fact that he has been exploited all along. The workers here think your paper is O. K." Comrade M. Nix, Renfrew, Ont.

Comrade R. M. Beal, Lindsay, Ont., sends five dollars for subs and sub cards. Cotton's depends upon its sub hustlers for its circulation and many of them are loyal and true to the task of implanting socialist philosophy in the minds of men.

"I sent you a yearly sub today, and I guess I was so tickled over it I forgot to enclose the money, so I will send it in this letter. Send him the dope for a year." Comrade Geo. E. Karley, Hanover, Ont.

Comrade Arthur Plummer, Berlin, Ont., forwards one dollar for sub

and sub cards while Comrade W. R. Bierre, Warneck, Sask., takes a dollar's worth of sub cards.

We have only a few hundred of the Anti-Military Special left. Best ever produced in Canada, the unanimous verdict of all who have seen it. Fine election propaganda. Fifty cents per 100 copies while they last.

Comrade P. A. Askew, North Vancouver, B. C., forwards five dollars for subscriptions and sub cards. Here is a Comrade who appreciates to the full the propaganda value of circulating a Socialist paper.

"I am sending along a list of nine to have their education finished. They need it. As regards a system of propaganda work I'm afraid I haven't any. I used to talk a lot. I don't now. I let the paper do it and accomplish more. I have become a sub chaser. I would rather lose a meal than a sub. I have not entered the Century Contest. But I am in the contest against the system harder than ever." Comrade Harry Osgood, Halifax.

Look! you holders of Sub Cards. Get busy. People are talking and thinking politics. No excuse to leave cards inactive. Butt into the game—Cotton's is a political paper.

THE GOOD MAN FALLACY

By John M. Work.

Many voters who have broken away from old party ties have fallen into the error of picking out the good men from all tickets and voting for them. This seems to them to be reasonable. But it will not hold water.

It will not bear the test of logical examination.

A voter who selects the good men from all tickets and votes for them cancels his own vote, because he votes for the different sets of principles for which the different candidates stand.

When he votes for Liberal or Conservative candidates, he votes for the continued private ownership of the exploiting industries—which is the thing that enables the capitalists to rob the workers of most of the value of their labor.

When he votes for Socialist candidates, he votes for the collective ownership of the exploiting industries—which alone can give the workers the full value of their labor.

And yet he votes for candidates on all these tickets and then boasts about being an independent voter.

The truth is that he is no voter at all, for when he votes for antagonistic sets of principles he cancels his own vote.

Some day, after Socialism has been introduced and there are no longer any principles involved in the elections, when it is simply a matter of securing the persons best fitted to fill the particular positions, the good man theory will become logical.

But, so long as there are principles involved in the elections, it is utterly illogical.

Every ticket stands for something. The Liberal and Conservative tickets stand for the dominance of the capitalist class.

No matter how "good" a candidate may be, he is bound by the principles of his party. He is bound, if elected, to do all in his power to carry out those principles.

It therefore becomes of supreme importance to discover, not whether a candidate is a good man or not, but whether he stands for correct principles or not.

No matter how "good" he may be, if he stands for wrong principles it is foolish to vote for him.

In any case, in any party, you can rest assured that the candidates as a general rule will be true to the principles of their party if elected. Their political life depends upon it.

Of course we want good men, but principles are the main thing.

With but slight and accidental exceptions, the Socialist party always nominates good men.

But we do not ask anybody to vote for them because they are good men. We do ask everybody to vote for them because they stand for correct principles.

Election Literature

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

Leaflets, printed two sides 5 1/2 x 8 1/2 with matter supplied not over 850 words, at \$2.50 per 1,000; 80 cents per additional thousands; 70 cents per additional thousands in 10,000 lots.

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

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

WHAT STOCKHOLDERS SAY

"Received certificate of one share in Cotton's Co-operative, and to say that I am pleased would be putting it mild, as I was just simply delighted with it and shall have it framed so everyone can see it, for any one should be proud to think that they have been one of the early fighters for Freedom."—C. W. Thompson.

Now is the time to land subs for Cotton's. Tell them that Cotton's is the only weekly paper in Canada handing out the right talk on Reciprocity. Every hustler should have a bunch of sub cards in his pocket for instant use.

A WAGE SLAVE'S VIEWS ON RECIPROCITY

A Fake Issue Devised to Deceive the Working Class

Dominion elections are upon us in the near future, when the wage slaves will again be asked to endorse their own enslavement, by voting for the capitalist representatives, either Liberal or Conservative.

The particular issue brought forward in an endeavor to humbug and delude the workers on this occasion is Reciprocity with the U. S. A. What does this Reciprocity mean? According to the Hon. Mr. Fisher, "It is a free interchange between the people of Canada and the U. S. A. in natural products, practically that is the whole of it."

The Liberal politicians are overjoyed at the immense benefits that will accrue to the wage slaves if they vote for Reciprocity, and the Conservatives are just as sure that unheard of hardship, or even annexation to the U. S. A., will result if this agreement is endorsed by the wage slaves. Despite the fact that both Liberals and Conservatives pretend to be concerned for the welfare of the slaves we find that both Protected and practically Free Trade countries have the same sordid conditions of poverty for those who do the world's work.

The United Kingdom, after nearly 65 years of practically Free Trade, is in such a deplorable condition that 30 per cent of her population, amounting to over 12,000,000 are underfed, and on the verge of starvation according to Campbell Bannerman. This statement, contrasted with the fact that the national income amounts to £1,844,000,000 (\$9,220,000,000) one half of which is enjoyed by about 12 per cent of the population, is self-explanatory. The only useful class in society, the workers, as a class receive just sufficient wages to enable them to obtain the necessary food, clothing, and shelter, as will enable them to maintain their efficiency as slaves; and according to Mr. Chiozza Money an English Liberal politician, the real wage has actually fallen since 1895.

The fact that half the world's shipping is owned by the United Kingdom and that the net profits received in that country from foreign investments is not less than £140,000,000, (\$700,000,000) makes a startling contrast when the same authority states "that in some of the poorest wards of our great towns, 1 in 3 of all children born, perish within 1 year of birth," owing to the conditions under which they are born. In London, England, 1 person out of every 4 dies either in a workhouse, hospital, or lunatic asylum. In that same wealthy metropolis is a bridge called "The Bridge of Sighs," where it has been found necessary to place a constable on duty at all hours of the day and night TO PREVENT THE WOMEN FROM COMMITTING SUICIDE, by jumping into the water.

We often hear of the risks undertaken by Capital, but very seldom or never of the risks of Labor. Yet in British mines and quarries in 1908 there were 1,347 killed and 148,067 injured. In the slate quarries of North Wales 1 man in every 3 is injured in the course of a year. The 1901 census shows that in and about the coal mines of England and Wales 31,587 boys between the age of 10 and 15 years, and 1,458 under 10 years of age, were employed. Chiozza Money states "that if one third of the very poorest in England could be gifted with all the virtues, if drink were abolished, and every penny spent in a scientific manner, we have seen that they would still be unable to command a healthy existence." Dr. Eichholz estimates that in the elementary schools of London, England, there are 122,000 underfed children, and in Lambeth (Johanna Street Board school) he considers that 90 per cent of the children are unable by reason of their physical condition to attend to their lessons in a proper way. This is what 65 years of Free Trade has done for the working class of England.

A few quotations from the industrial history of highly "Protected" countries will show that under "Protection" the lot of the working class is no better than under Free Trade. As instance in the U. S. A., one of the highly protected countries, we find according to Robert Hunter, about 4,000,000 public paupers and 10,000,000 on the verge of starvation. That 81 per cent of the working class live in rented homes, and only about 10 per cent own their own homes. That if 1,000,000 children under 5 years of age 200,000 die annually in the working class tenement districts in the large cities while a conservative estimate of the child workers under 15 years of age is not less than 2,250,000.

According to the U. S. census for 1900 the percentage of unemployed in all occupations in U. S. amounted to

over 22 per cent, and this during a year of great industrial activity!

According to Commissioner Wright, U. S. Bureau of Labor, the causes of unemployment were as follows:

Percentage of workers unemployed in 1900.

Establishments shut down . . . 56.96

Sickness . . . 23.65

Vacation . . . 6.05

Bad weather . . . 2.25

Strikes . . . 2.07

Accidents . . . 1.66

Not given . . . 6.66

Drunkenness . . . 26

An estimate by Robert Hunter gives the number of workers in U. S. killed and injured each year, while at work, as not less than 1,000,000, and that about 10,000,000 persons now living in the U. S., if the present ratio is kept up, will die of the preventable disease, tuberculosis.

When we consider that 1 per cent of the population, who produce nothing, own more than 54 per cent of the total wealth of the U. S., while 88 per cent, who produce everything own only 13 per cent of the total wealth, we can understand how it is that side by side with the phenomenal riches of the millionaires and multi-millionaires, exists such abject poverty as results in 1 person out of every ten, in New York, the richest city in the U. S., finding a pauper's grave in the "Potter's Field" at the public expense, after a life of drudgery and toil.

We also find that in Germany another "Protection" country, according to official Income Tax statistics of Prussia, the chief State of the German Empire, that 50 per cent of the people receive less than 17 shillings and 3 pence (English money) or \$4.11 cents (American money) per week income.

Whether Canada has "Protection" or "Reciprocity," the slaves who do the work will only get, on the average, enough to enable them to continue working, and will be exploited, of everything over and above the value of the only commodity they have for sale, namely their labor power.

The Liberal politicians are all pointing out the fact that "Reciprocity" will benefit the workers as consumers, owing to the removal of the tariff, and the cheapening of the necessities of the workers, but this can have no other effect ultimately, than to reduce the wages of the workers.

As the tendency of competition is always to force the price of commodities down to the minimum, and as labor power is a commodity and subject to the law of supply and demand, and as the supply of labor power is always in excess of the demand, the price of that commodity, labor's power, called wages, will fall to the bare point of subsistence, whether tariffs are present or absent.

This "Reciprocity" squabble is of no importance to the wage workers, and is simply a scrap over the proceeds of the robbery of the workers, taking place between two factions of the capitalist class. The capitalist, through his ownership of the machinery of production and distribution, is enabled to rob and exploit the workers, of all they produce, over and above what is necessary for them to sustain life, and no tinkering with tariff reform can ever return to the workers what the capitalist class has robbed them of. Capitalists cannot exist without robbing wage workers, and the displacement of the workers by machinery, which is ever making the unemployed army attain greater dimensions, and causing keener competition among those that have employment, makes the life of the working class one continual struggle for a miserable existence, while on the other hand the capitalist class wallows in luxury through the robbery of the workers.

As for the contention that the Conservatives are raising that "Reciprocity" will lead to annexation of Canada by the U. S. A., the slaves have no need to trouble about those commercial emblems, the "Union Jack" and the "Stars and Stripes" as there is only one flag of international solidarity, the red flag of Labor.

The issue that is confronting the wage workers of this, and every other country is not "Reciprocity," but who shall own the machinery of production, and through that ownership, own the product? Either we, who do the world's work, shall own, or a class of parasites that for generations have been living off the toil of the workers. What are the troubles of the workers to those parasites, so long as they can rob and exploit us?

Why, all this immigration and emigration from Free Trade countries, into "Protection" countries, and vice versa, back and forward and across? The working class continuously moving from one country into another. Is it because tariff walls are being torn down here or being built up

there? Do you think, Mr. Wage Slave that you would know there was any financial difference to you between a country that "Protects" and one that "Reciprocates," unless someone of your master's mouthpieces, in the person of a political spellbinder, told you so? It is up to the wage-workers to once and for all abolish this last and most degrading form of slavery. This capitalist system gives to the capitalist an ever swelling stream of profits and to the worker an ever increasing measure of misery and degradation, irrespective of whether Reciprocity exists or Protection. The only remedy is for the workers to own and control the mines, mills, and factories, etc., that they must have access to in order to live, and the only way for the workers to understand their true position in society is for them to investigate and study Socialist literature and be prepared to think for themselves, and fight for their own emancipation from wage slavery in a class conscious and intelligent manner.

Wage Slave.

This article is being published in four-page pamphlet form. Locals supplied at \$1.50 per 1000; \$1.00 per 500, direct from Cotton's Weekly.

Socialist Candidates

The number of Socialist Candidates is increasing. Comrade Alex. MacKinnon is running in South Cape Breton, Nova Scotia. This constituency is now represented by J. W. Madden, Conservative. During the past session Madden tackled the government over the strike in Sydney in the hopes that the Socialists would think him a good fellow and not oppose him. His little bluff did not work, however, and he will not be able to work the game that he is the "workingman's candidate."

In Montreal, Comrade W. U. Cotton is being run by the Socialists of St. Lawrence division. Robert Bickerdike is the present Liberal M. P. He is a capitalist and is director in many labor skinning concerns.

The slaves of St. Lawrence division will have a chance to vote for a Socialist member who stands for the working class interest first, last and all the time.

In Brockville, Ont., Comrade Byron Wing will run under the red flag of Socialism against George Graham, Minister of Railways and Canals. The Conservative papers freely predict the defeat of this capitalist Graham. Byron Wing has a good chance to win.

In Winnipeg the Social-Democrats have nominated Comrade R. A. Rigg, who is also president of the Winnipeg Trades and Labor Council. Comrade Rigg will have the benefit of the support of a local labor paper, the Voice. He will be backed by the Socialists and by the labor vote, and has a good chance of defeating Haggart, the present Tory M. P.

In the Edmonton, Alta., District, as announced last week, Comrade Farnilo is being run. Comrade Farnilo is an uncompromising Socialist. No reforms for him. He stands clear on the question of the robbery of the producer and the class struggle on the political field. The west likes his Socialism strong and Comrade Farnilo gives it that way.

In Vancouver, Comrade E. T. Kingsley has been nominated on the Socialist ticket. Comrade Kingsley was the former editor of the Western Clarion. Liberalism is dead in British Columbia and the Socialists take the united exploiters of the slaves. This result has been produced by the uncompromising attitude of the Socialist organizations of the Pacific province.

In Ottawa, Ont., Comrade A. U. MacCallum, a carpenter, is running. Comrade MacCallum has been one of the best sub hustlers Cotton's has had in the past.

In the Nipissing district, Ont., the Socialists are running a candidate. The convention was held on Sunday, August 13th. The name of the chosen candidate will be announced in next week's issue.

Yale-Cariboo, B. C., will probably run a Socialist candidate also. Other candidates may be chosen before the 14th of September.

Agitation Battery Election Fund

The Agitation Battery is strenuously in need of funds for propaganda during election time. They have several splendid ways of getting a hearing or a reading from non-Socialist voters. Let us urge upon all the importance of the Battery's work during this campaign, and let us have some generous contributions. Now is the time, when politics are in the air.

The following comrades have given a good send-off to the Election Fund:

Chas. Donner, Wellington . . . \$1.50

G. Vanderlassen, Central Park . . . 50

Jos. Seaman, Lake Coteau . . . 1.00

H. Hemken, Innisfail . . . 1.00

Geo. Bulman, Central Park . . . 1.00

D. Smith Cherry Grove . . . 1.00

Neil McKenzie, Gow Ganda . . . 1.00

Chas. G. Kasen, Ross Creek . . . 1.00

P. Beech, Wigwam . . . 1.50

Wm. J. Foster, Preston . . . 1.00

W. R. Smith, Nipissing . . . 25

W. R. Bierre, Warneck . . . 1.00

P. A. Askew, North Vancouver . . . 3.00

For election fund . . . \$14.75

Remember that contributions to the Battery work count for a copy of "Facts."

The death has occurred at the Provincial Royal Jubilee Hospital, Victoria, B. C., of J. A. Gallagher, late resident of Mayne Island, receiving mail at North Bender. Worked at Grand Forks, B. C., about five years ago. Deceased had property which will revert to the state if no one claims it. Friends or relatives write Harry Sibley, 579 Homer-Richards Lane, Vancouver, B. C.

WORLD WIDE STRUGGLE

The Socialists have just won a free speech fight in Minneapolis.

It is expected that Klamath, Oregon, will be captured by the Socialists next election.

A full Socialist ticket has been nominated in Zanesville, Ohio, and also in Cookeville, Ohio.

Victor Berger declares that his old age pension law will pass in the U. S. much sooner than people expect.

At the semi-annual election of officers of the Minneapolis Trades and Labor Assembly every official elected was a Socialist.

The Daily Star of Sacramento, California, has come out in support of the Socialist candidate for mayor and for the whole Socialist municipal ticket.

The Linton, Indiana, Socialists are calling upon the U. S. government to lend money to municipalities for the purpose of building homes for workingmen.

As a result of A. B. Shimm's speaking tour in Ohio and West Virginia in which he spoke in unorganized territory alone, twenty-four new Socialist locals were formed.

One hundred Dreadnaughts are either built or being built by the various nations. As each costs ten million dollars, these ships mean an expenditure of one billion dollars.

Victor Berger has succeeded in saving the Russian Malkoff from immediate deportation back to Russia. Malkoff was one of the revolutionists who in 1905 captured and held the warship Potemkin.

Clashes are occurring in Lisbon, Portugal, between government troops and large crowds of people. The cost of food has risen considerably since the revolution and has caused the disturbances.

The strike of 11,000 miners in the El Oro district, Mexico, is still on. Several political prisoners in the penitentiary at Chihuahua went on strike when they were pardoned, refusing to leave the prison unless liberty was given to the other prisoners.

The eight hour day campaign is becoming very wide. The Independent Labor Party of Great Britain is agitating for it. The Industrial Workers of the World are fighting for it. The Socialist Local of Portland, Oregon, is starting a nation-wide agitation for it, and it has been adopted as one of the immediate demands of the Canadian Socialist Federation.

The English Trade Union Congress will open on September 4th, at Newcastle. The resolution that will probably create the most discussion is that of the London Glassblowers' Society, which wishes the congress to declare that a standing army is a menace to liberty, and that the proper army is one composed of citizens who are free to elect their own officers.

Hon. Charles Russell, a noted English Catholic, son of Lord Russell, in addressing the annual congress of Catholic Young Men's Society of Great Britain, declared that there was no reason why Catholics should attack Socialism on religious grounds. He took the same ground as Socialists, that Socialism is an economic question and must be discussed on that ground.

Acts of vandalism are being committed by the syndicalists of France. Wires are cut, rails torn up, engines dethatched, and property destroyed. The workers there have been driven back to work at the point of the bayonet and are damaging the property of their masters. Millions of dollars worth of property have been destroyed, and the masters do not know how to meet these new tactics. Where these acts are done the authorities find a copy of Herve's "La Guerre Sociale" folded in a peculiar manner, showing that the destructive campaign is carried on intelligently and according to a definite plan. Herve has been removed from La Sante to a prison in the country but this move has had no effect on the campaign.

They talk—Socialist Stickers—Miniature Posters, printed in striking red or blue on gummed paper. Good thing to stick up in the old party committee rooms, and other choice spots. Only 12c. per 100 assorted; 25c. per 250; 50c. per 500; \$1.00 per 1,000 assorted. Dirt cheap.

3 Big New Books at a Little Price

Fresh from the Press Handsomely Printed The Best Yet

Shop Talks on Economics By Mary E. Marcy

Industrial Socialism By William D. Heywood and Frank Bohn

TILL WE WIN FIGHT ON

Enthusiasm Prevails. Striking Garment Workers of Toronto Upheld by Union

IN THEIR STRUGGLE FOR FAIR TREATMENT

By Special Correspondent from Toronto.

Toronto is a city where patriotism and loyalty are published broadcast; where Imperialism is shouted from the housetops, and capitalism set on a pedestal. Is it any wonder that the workers are abjectly crawling at the feet of their masters for jobs and throwing all sense of decency to the winds in order to "keep in with the boss"? They are so blind to their own interests, so utterly ignorant of their value, that TORONTO TOILERS ARE LARGELY DISORGANIZED AND ARE CONSEQUENTLY AT THE MERCY OF THE CAPITALISTS AND THEIR SLAVE-DRIVERS.

Some few, comparatively speaking, are organized into Unions and are bravely fighting against great odds. Among these are the International Ladies Garment Workers. This union is staunchly supporting the strikers at Gordon Mackay's, 58 Front St. West. Cutters, finishers, pressers and operators are striving to obtain fair treatment in this factory. Who are more entitled to decency, to the sacredness of promises, to a life higher than a beast of burden, if not the working class? Do they not produce all wealth? Who sweats under the burden of world-production, if not the working class?

Certainly the masters, living in mansions of brick and stone, dining at tables well-supplied with good things, clothed in the best of materials and waited on by deft servants, do not seem to be suffering. They are not emaciated from hunger. They are not broken-down with excessive toil. They are not crowding the doors of hospitals, sanitariums, work-houses and asylums. The toilers, the owned, the sweated, the driven, the crushed, the oppressed of the world, these and these alone bear "the heat and burden of the day." Yet these are the ones who are insulted at the caprice of a master or his hired "boss," cheated at will, and blindfolded. Any sophistry, any deception, any lie, any broken promise can be crammed down the throat of a worker.

Ten weeks ago Baker, the manager of the "Puritan" cloak and skirt department in Gordon Mackay's, devised a scheme to rid the company of the Union men who came in there last fall. They were given a nine days' holiday with the hope that they'd come back separately to beg for the work that means food and clothing and shelter for their families. The men saw through Baker's little game and decided to wait out in a body.

In the meantime work was piling up inside and orders for goods became pressing. On the second day of the enforced "vacation" the manager sent for three men to come back up to the factory to make "specials." These men, true to their compact, refused to accept this "favor" as it could not be shared by all. Baker then asked for a committee from the union men. They promised a committee, representing cloak and skirt operators, finishers and pressers, who should arrange with the managers the prices to be paid. His little artifice was laid bare for as soon as prices were settled the men were called back to work before the nine days were up. The Union men had proved too sharp for the sharper.

The first week after their return to work all was quiet; but in the second week new methods of squeezing profits out of the operators and pressers were begun. Baker offered to have all the sleeves put in for the operators if they'd agree to do without the 5 cents per garment formerly paid them for binding. They were satisfied with what seemed a fair exchange. A week or two later a charge of 2 1/2 cents for a pair of sleeves was made. The loss of 5 cents for binding and this new charge made a difference of 7 1/2 cents per garment, or a loss of from \$1.20 to 50 cents a week in the pay envelopes.

Then the prices settled by manager and committee were tampered with. One garment's price had been set at 90 cents but when pay envelopes were opened the operators found they had only received 70 cents, a clear drop of 20 cents per garment. On the committee's requesting an explanation they were recommended to go to the infernal regions.

The Union did not want to call a strike as they are loyally supporting their Cleveland brothers. However, they were forced to by Baker's further injustice, this time to the piece-workers.

These latter had been on piece-work prices having been settled by pressers and Baker. One day he came to them and said that all must go on "week work." In answer to the very pertinent question, "How much will you give us?" a novel method was shown.

If a man earned \$16 he had to give in tags for \$18, or each man had to show \$2 worth more than he'd get per week. The puzzled pressers asked "How can we do this if we don't know the prices?" The manager again expressed his hatred for these Union men by, "Well if you don't like this place, go to hell."

This time he would listen to no committee from the operators—would have no dealings with them at all. So the Union was forced to call a strike. Forty-five men and girls have been out on strike for eight weeks.

The International Ladies Garment Workers' Union have two Locals in Toronto, No. 14 and 92. The united membership is over 100 and all of these are staunchly supporting the plucky men on strike. They have taxed themselves to support financially those workers not permitted to have even the semblance of freedom—men giving 50 cents a week and girls 25 cents. The moral support is equally helpful as evidenced by every mass meeting of the Union where enthusiasm reigns, and by the unflinching energy of the Executive Committee.

While it is very encouraging to see such unity among the Union workers we are disgusted to find that our Canadian girls are not unwilling to slave "faithfully" and "diligently" at the very work our Jewish comrades who are in the overwhelming majority in this Union would scorn to touch.

CANADIAN BIGOTRY

Hatred of Foreigners! No Chinese Needed. Strike broken by Girls.

In Toronto the robbed garment-workers, who could not obtain the fulfillment of a single promise, have struck in Gordon Mackay's. Many attempts have been made to have this strike settled, but there seems to be no "honor among thieves." Baker, the manager, breaks his word continually. He said to the committee that waited on him, that all workers would be taken back. This settlement was not satisfactory to the firm. Now, when another committee, composed of Norman Williams, President of the Trades and Labor Council, Justice of the Peace Cohen, and Harris went to the firm in an attempt to reach an amicable settlement, the firm's answer was, "Mr. Baker has all power to settle as he likes." Mr. Harris says he spoke to the firm and found them willing to settle the strike as they did not like the annoyance.

Mr. Baker, however, is not suffering any pecuniary loss. The strike is opportune for him in that his promise "to make good" this season need not be fulfilled now. Meantime the "Puritan Skirt" Factory of Gordon Mackay's is crippled in spite of the many advertisements in Toronto papers. One presser and a head-presser, four finishers and two operators have gone out. Not even ten coats can be put through some days. Baker can speculate with the firm's money for a time. Baker will soon go if he cannot grind out sufficient profits for his masters.

Who takes the place of the workers in this factory? In British Columbia, when miners rise up in rebellion against the shameful conditions, Chinese are brought into the mines. In this and other Western provinces, Japs, Hindoos, and Indians fill the places of the white toilers because they live on cheaper food and under such intolerable conditions no white people can stand it. Half-castes, ignorant, poverty-stricken and oppressed, slave in Southern mill-yards, plantation fields and swamps.

No nation is supposed to be so advanced as the British nation, no race so progressive as the white. BUT HERE IN TORONTO NO CHINESE, NO HINDOOS, NO JAPS, NO INDIANS, NO BLACKS, NO FOREIGNERS NEED BE IMPORTED. WHITE GIRLS AND MEN OF BRITISH BIRTH BREAK THE STRIKES. Capitalists need not take the trouble to send to other lands for scabs. WE HAVE THEM ALWAYS READY IN TORONTO. LOYAL, PATRIOTIC CANADIANS, ANXIOUS TO KEEP THEIR JOBS, REFUSE TO GO OUT WITH STRIKERS who are brave enough to struggle for human treatment. CANADIAN GIRLS ARE HANDED WORK THAT JEWISH GIRLS REFUSE TO DO. They are so selfish that they have refused the Union offers. This union realizes that as they are Jewish, racial and religious prejudices are animating the girls to take their places and to decline to go out on strike with Jews. In view of this fact, these Jewish unionists made a very fair offer of five dollars per week to single workers who would go on

strike with them, and ten dollars a week to any having someone to support. This was to be done until these operators and finishers found jobs, or till the strike was won, when these non-unionist girls would be taken back with the unionist strikers.

These girls have been approached by members of the Suffrage League and have been shown the injustice of their act in taking the places of these family men who cannot live on ten dollars per week, a wage that is considered exceptionally good by a single girl.

OH TORONTO WORKING WOMEN, WHY BE SO BLIND, SO SELFISH SO HEARTLESS! SHAME ON THE VAUNTED WARMTH OF WOMANLY HEARTS IF JEWISH WORKINGMEN CAN BE REPLACED BY CHEAP FEMALE LABOR!

ENTHUSIASM PREVAILS

Police Ready to Arrest Strikers on Short Notice.

On Tuesday night strike benefits were paid to the men and girls who

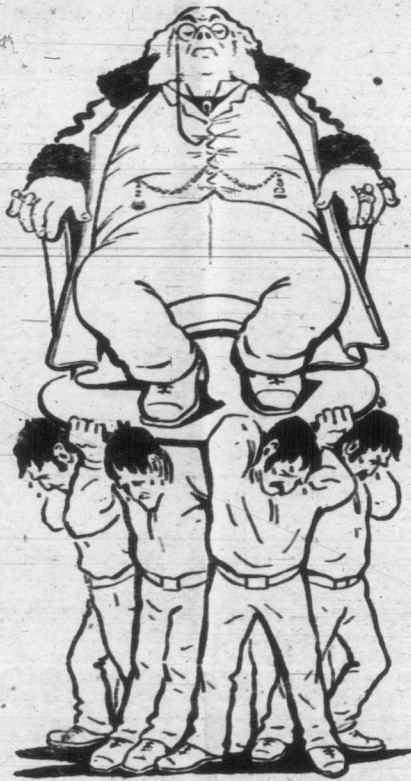
This firm has taken on new workers since, who insult the Union pickets, one even spitting in a picket's face. Strikers are discouraged in every way by the firm but are as sturdily firm as before. "Keep on! We'll help you!" is the cry of the Union.

Policemen treat pickets as though they were suspicious characters, addressing them like beasts, and following them across the roads to vacant spaces. Pickets are wise enough to be chary of making trouble.

Two trials will take place in September of Union men charged with assaulting scabs. Speedy arrests can be made of Unionists. When the company wants a warrant it is easy to get it even for someone they can't identify. When Vice-Chairman Berger was assaulted no warrant or summons could be obtained.

Two weeks ago officers accompanied a wounded scab to the Zion Hall and arrested two men he "thought" assaulted him. At the preliminary hearing of this case and at another one of alleged assault by strikers, witnesses disagreed and even the

CAPITAL AND LABOR



So long as they please
I will sit at my ease
And enjoy all the comfort wealth brings,
For, between you and me,
The \$\$\$ you see
Are really "Capital" things.
Just fancy, my boy,
The great ease I enjoy
Without effort at all on my part;
They are fools, I admit,
To serenely submit;
But then, they don't take it to heart!
If they did, I'm afraid—
Well, the least that is said
"Twill be all the better for me"
And so long as they bend
Their heads downward, my friend,
They'll never be able to see!

are out on strike at the Puritan Skirt Co., one of the departments of the Gordon Mackay Co., 58 Front St. W. All members of the Union are convinced of the righteousness of the fight and are keeping up the self-imposed tax of fifty cents per week for every man in the Union and twenty-five cents for every girl.

"Keep up the strike till we win" is their cry.

One might put all this enthusiastic generosity down to mere sympathy. You are mistaken if you do. This work is being carried on by class-conscious toilers who realize that SOLIDARITY MEANS SUCCESS and that a victory won by these fifty strikers means a victory for all.

Ex-Chairman S. Gordon is now Organizer for the Union and leads the strikers with firm determination that under his leadership no defeat will be experienced.

On July 18th the Gordon Mackay Co., was interviewed by a committee from the Trades and Labor Council. President Norman Williams and two of the Union Executive Committee made an attempt to reach a settlement.

The firm wants to keep all the scabs in their factory so that prices can be beaten down again after the strikers have gone back into the factory. Of course this clear-sighted Union refused to do this. Again they declared their steadfast determination to keep on in this brave struggle.

plaintiffs failed to identify the prisoners.

Speedy action can be taken for prosecution of Unionists but the Union can not get justice when hired slugs attack the strikers.

BRAVE UNIONISTS KEEP ON.

Two New Leaflets

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

Sir Allan Aylesworth, Minister of Justice, is retiring from his job. He is deaf and suffers from neuralgia. He goes but the evil he did lives after him. The Appeal to Reason still has to pay a cent a copy postage in coming into Canada. Timothy Candy is dead. Let us hope that Canada will not be again disgraced by such a reactionary Minister of Justice.

A report declares that J. H. Ashdown, millionaire hardware merchant, will probably be the Liberal candidate in Winnipeg. The capitalists know how to rush to get hold of the political power so that laws may be passed lambasting labor. How they hope that the workingman will not learn the power that lies in political action.

MANIFESTO OF THE SOCIALIST PARTY

BERLIN LOCAL

TO THE WORKERS

With many of you this is the first manifesto of the SOCIALIST PARTY that has fallen into your hands. It may not please you, but we request that you CAREFULLY READ AND DIGEST IT. As we are living in an age where all things express themselves politically, it is the political situation we want you to WEIGH AND CONSIDER.

CLASSES

Society today is divided into TWO DISTINCT CLASSES. A minority property owning class (capitalists) and a majority propertyless slave class (workers.) He who owns, rules.

In every age the ruling class received their power through ownership. Chattel slavery—owners of chattel slaves. Feudalism—owners of land. Capitalism—owners of mills, mines, factories, railroads and the natural resources, in short, the means of wealth production.

Now you will begin to understand, why, we find SOCIETY DIVIDED INTO CLASSES. The owning class becoming ever fewer and more wealthy and therefore more powerful. The working class (manual and mental wage and salaried workers, farmers included) ever larger, greater in numbers.

The Capitalist Class are the RULING CLASS and as such mould the ideals of the people. They dictate the views, beliefs and moral standards of the general community; because they are able to control and direct all the agencies and instrumentalities by which public opinion is formed and expressed. They control the Schools, the Press and the Pulpit, the THREE principle avenues of moulding public opinion. PATRIOTISM, loyalty, flag worship and reverence for the powers that be, the safeguarding of vested rights, such as the so-called high ideals held up by our politicians, preachers, college professors and editors, all with the expressed purpose of prolonging your misery, with the capitalist as your master and you the slave class.

WEALTH PRODUCTION

Now, it is the working class alone that makes possible any form of human society, because it is solely by the labor of that class that the resources of the earth are converted into form suitable for the sustenance of human kind. It is the presence of this useful portion of human society that gives railroads, factories, mines, steamships, towns and cities all the boasted wealth of the world that is expressed in money, its Value. In spite of all this wealth produced, the WORKING CLASS IS PRACTICALLY WITHOUT WEALTH.

CAPITAL

These miserable conditions have grown up in the past one hundred and fifty years. Capital has come into existence. In a material sense CAPITAL PRODUCES NOTHING. Its sole function is to take the wealth produced by labor. To carry out this function the owners of capital need but to own the resources of the earth (land, forests, mines) and the instruments (factories, mills, railroads) by means of which labor converts those resources into shape suitable for the satisfaction of human needs.

The owners of capital, although not responsible for these conditions, have become PARASITIC. With no other form of ownership to conform to, they must of necessity sit upon the backs of the workers, until the working class get sense enough to hoist them.

RECIPROCITY NOT REAL ISSUE

The issue at stake during this election is plain. Shall capital continue to rule and labor remain enslaved or shall LABOR ASSERT THE RIGHT TO ITS PRODUCT and exploitation cease? This is the issue. Make no mistake about it. It will remain the issue until human slavery is forever abolished.

It is true that Reciprocity is made the issue in the impending election, but Reciprocity cannot affect the workers as long as they are subject to wages. RECIPROCITY IS AN ISSUE BETWEEN OWNERS OF CAPITAL. Of what importance to Canadian workers by what bunch of capitalists they are exploited? What matter though they be American, Canadian, German or French? A Chinaman can buy stocks on the market and reap the benefit of your toil, although he may not have seen the industry in which you slave.

If Reciprocity comes as in all probability it will, the scrap will be on between American and Canadian owners of capital and the strongest will survive. THE REAL ISSUE IS TO EXPLOIT CANADIAN LABOR, no matter of what nationality, creed or color. Wealth today is a social product, produced by the collective industry of labor and labor is exploited collectively by the collective owners of capital.

Fellow workers—do not permit yourselves to be SIDE-TRACKED on this Reciprocity cry. You are the property of your master as much as a chattel slave ever was.

Every worker who votes for a Conservative candidate, every worker who votes for a Liberal candidate, is casting a vote to prolong his misery and by his action declares to his master, that he is proud to be a slave.

TO CHANGE CONDITIONS

To change these conditions you must INVADE THE LEGISLATIVE HALLS. You must send members of your own class to represent your class interest. The Socialist Party is the ONLY PARTY that stands to abolish capital. We appeal to you to unite in a solid political party and by POLITICAL ACTION take possession of the government, abolish the capitalist system with its Interest, Rents and Profits and establish a Co-operative Commonwealth in which the whole means of production shall become the COLLECTIVE OR COMMON PROPERTY OF ALL THE PEOPLE each person having full and free access to them and receive in return the full social value of the product of his toil.

The ruling class have IMPOSED A FINE OF TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS (they call it a deposit.) Failing to receive half as many votes as the winning candidate the deposit is forfeited. The Socialist Party in this electoral district have decided not to run a candidate at this election. Its mission is to educate the workers to a consciousness of their class position in society and point out the necessity of a political revolution as the only means of freeing themselves from the galling chains of wage slavery.

"Who would be free themselves must strike the blow." Every worker who desires to stand forth free, should GO TO THE POLLS on September 21st, and write "SOCIALISM" across his ballot, better to vote for what you want, even though you do not get it, than to vote for what you don't want and get it.

To understand the new science of sociology "Socialism" you must become a student. We invite you to our hall every second and fourth Wednesday in each month, No. 9 Queen St. South, third floor. 8 p. m.

Subscribe for Cotton's Weekly, Cowansville, P. Q. 50c per year, 25c 6 months and Western Clarion. Monthly Magazine, Vancouver, B. C., 57c Homer-Richards Lane. \$1.00 per year.

The above Manifesto is being issued by Local Berlin for distribution in their constituency, and is good propaganda for Socialists in any constituency where a Socialist candidate is not running. It can be obtained from Cotton's Weekly as a neat 4-page pamphlet for \$1.50 per thousand; \$1.00 per 500. Name of local and date and place of meeting will be printed on the back.

Paid in Advance

This paper is paid for. If you have not subscribed, a friend has. No bill will be rendered, and the paper will be promptly discontinued, when the subscription expires.

Eugene V. Debs is to speak in the high school auditorium, Niagara Falls, N. Y., on Wednesday, Oct. 11th.

Socialist candidates wanting lists of the post offices in their constituencies, can obtain same from Cotton's Weekly.

Say, do you really believe all that guff the Tories talk? And say, do you believe all that guff the Liberals talk?

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