

THE SPIES OF THE CAPITALISTS

Every nation in the world which counts itself anything at all maintains a system of espionage upon other nations. The "business" interests of the various countries appear to necessitate the keeping of thousands of spies, who make it their business to keep in touch with all that happens in the country they are assigned to. Shipyards have spies working in them, who report the laying of keels and the plans of every ship as soon as the work is started; forts and arsenals no sooner start on a new idea of construction, or a new invention being tried out than the news is sent to the country which claims the spy as a citizen.

There are spies and spies. From the making, skulking creature who watches the movements of his shopmate and reports to his master right on up the gamut of railway spotters, police, private detectives, near chiefs of the police force, to the chiefs of detectives, the spy system is a mass of rottenness devised to prey upon the working class, and report to their capitalist bosses.

But the real aristocrat of the sneaking fraternity, the Simon pure of the whole lousy tribe is the foreign spy. He draws a fat salary from his home government, dresses in the best clothes, and associates with the "best" people in the government of the land his country has designs upon. These spies are in battalions, no country is free from them. Canada has them by the hundreds, from nearly every part under the sun. The government money turned over for the upkeep of this useless class amounts each year to an enormous sum. For instance, the estimate of the amount required by Great Britain in the year ending March 31, 1913, to defray the charge of his majesty's foreign secret service is £50,000, at which figure it has stood since the year 1906-7. Germany's activity, however, is strikingly illustrated by the fact that the Imperial Parliament continues to vote every year the minimum sum of £600,000 a year as spy money, while the best method to preserve peace between the nations, then send spies to other countries to keep tab on the fighting preparations and strength of those nations.

How is it possible for there to be universal peace when countries are spending such amazing sums every year spying on one another?

There can be no peace so long as the capitalist system stands. There is no peace among the ranks of the capitalists. They are eternally trying to gouge each other. When the financial war between this class can no longer serve their purpose, they simply start a murderous war between nations, and the workers have to bear the brunt of the battle. The capitalist system stands for war, for strife, for hire agitators and spies and jingo editors to carry out their murderous wishes, and the working classes pay the shot.

Socialism is peace. Socialism will put an end forever to battleships, arsenals, and the manufacture of the munitions of war in any form whatever. When Socialism comes, so also comes peace, and not until then.

WHAT \$35,000,000 WILL DO

It will build 35,000 neat little cottages for workingmen.

It will give a decent education to 350,000 children who are now hauled out of school before they are out of the third reader and put in the mills and sweatshops of the capitalists.

It will stock up a library in every town, village and hamlet in Canada. It will buy the land and pay for the labor to make 7,000 nice little parks and playgrounds for children.

It will buy 5,000,000 tons of coal for the poor and destitute who freeze and suffer each winter in our Arctic climate.

It will give every woman in Canada a sewing machine.

Have we a million boys? It will pay the labor cost on away over a million bicycles.

It will buy 170,000 market gardens. It will build a railroad from coast to coast. (Nothing allowed for graft or contractors' profits.)

It will build 7,000 public schools to take the place of the unsanitary and disease breeding shacks which are termed schools throughout Canada.

It will buy 6,000 Pullman cars to take the place of the ramshackle old death traps called coaches which the poor are compelled to ride in whenever they are forced to travel.

It will buy 700 up-to-date steamers to take the place of the old leaky, wooden hulks now run by capitalist concerns as excursion boats on our lakes and rivers.

\$35,000,000 will dredge rivers, lakes and bays, build canals, docks, breakwaters, tunnel mountains, and a thousand and one things which the people of Canada are in need of, and which should be done for the benefit of the people.

But Borden—whom the people of Canada appointed to watch over their interests and conserve their resources—wants it for battleships.

HOW TO KICK.
A new sixteen-page pamphlet by Robert Rivers LaMonte, which is very interesting because it explains the necessity of the Kick Political as well as the Kick Economic. Everything that comes from this author is unquestionably good. Single copy, 5 cents; ten copies for 50 cents. Postpaid.

The dues-paying roll of members in the Socialist party in Holland increased 20 per cent in 1912. The party has representatives in the municipal governing bodies.

King George recently visited the Woolwich arsenal on a tour of inspection. A photograph of his majesty shows him passing in front of great gaping guns piled up in immense heaps waiting to be finished. The yards are full of them, and thousands of men are constantly employed in the manufacture of more. Each of these guns represents thousands of dollars, which the capitalists are willing to spend in order to enforce their demands upon weaker nations. These huge engines of destruction are kept in readiness for some nation which may suddenly discover gold or diamonds within its borders. Then they will be hauled out, manned by workers, and sent against the workers of that unlucky country, and they will mangle and slaughter countless inoffensive toilers in order that another little patch of red may appear on the map of an altogether miserable and bloodthirsty world.

PHONE WAR SCARES

Says a capitalist sheet: "If the powder manufacturers can sufficiently convince the people that war is imminent, the people, through the daily papers, can convince the government that it must prepare, all of which rebounds to the profit of the manufacturer."

The above writer is twisted. The manner in which the powder manufacturers or any other capitalist concern go about securing the ways and means of getting big contracts is entirely different to the above editor's notion. They go direct to the house-tails of the government—put the pressure of their unlimited wealth on the tools they have placed there to cause them to get the jingo talk started, and work it for all it is worth night and day; they turn hand a line of stuff to the daily newspapers of the country, who dish it up with frantic cries about loyalty, to the flag, and imaginary danger from another nation. The daily paper is the medium through which the capitalists prey on the feelings of the masses, and incite them to wave flags and be willing to stand for unlimited expenditure on the government's part in preparation for a war which existed only in the greedy imagination of a horde of piratical capitalists.

When the above-sheet says that the people, through the daily papers convince the government of anything, it is to laugh. Neither the dailies nor the government care what the masses think. They are both doing the will of their masters and a casual glance at the editorial policy of one and the perusal of some of the laws passed by the other will be enough to convince any working man or woman that they are Siamese twins in upholding the brutality and oppression practised by the exploiting class.

It matters not what shade of politics the government represents. Each of the two old parties have their miserable journals to befuddle the brains of the common people. These hired newspapermen's ideas and opinions are supposed to be politically as far apart as the poles, but let an election come on where a worker has a chance of being returned, then see them fuse together. Political strife is forgotten; shoulder to shoulder, tooth and nail do they work to defeat the choice of the workers. When the big political robberies are planned they take their orders from their masters, and work as one in their accomplishment.

War scares are the special stunts of the dailies, for do they not say about the profits rebound to the manufacturer? You can wager that they do, and the newspaper men are there at the rebound with their hat in hand.

But the working class are swarming together. Phoney war scare have not the same significance as of yore. The workers demand to be shown, and if the jingoes are forced to show their hand, the jig is up. The bluff that sounded like a royal flush will prove to be the "deuce."

WE COULD DO IT EASY

"What would be the use of sending a crowd of workmen to parliament?" said a politician in an argument with a Socialist recently. "They have had no training in parliamentary affairs, and not one in a hundred would ever be able to learn the rules of the house. It would be the rankest nonsense to let our country be ruled by workers. What do they know about conducting business? What could they do anyway?"

"Well," said the Socialist, calmly. "We ought to be able to give away \$100,000,000 to a railway company as easy as anybody else; we surely could give the choicest land in the Northwest to railway companies as easily as has been done; we could let out contracts for building sawdust wharves, and dredging for the same at triple prices; we could pass laws loaded against the workmen, such as the Lemieux Act, galore; we could appoint every other man in the whole country a J.P.; we could allow the money trust, the steamboat trust and every other huge money making machine a free hand; in robbing the country right and left; we could spend thousands upon thousands of dollars each year as pay for the country newspapers advertising for tenders which are let before the ads are printed; we could allow manufacturing concerns such as textile mills to work their slaves ten, eleven and twelve hours a day making profits for their masters; we could allow the members of parliament to ride the length and breadth of Canada in private cars at the country's expense; we could give the hard-earned wealth of the masses by the millions to greedy old England for battleships; oh we could do almost anything which the reckless money wasting crowd at Ottawa are now doing, and have done. We could do it easy,—but we wouldn't."

The Danish National Socialist convention has adopted a law refusing membership in the party to adherents of syndicalist bodies.

Unnecessary Suffering

T. EDWIN SMITH, Yetwood, Alta.

Quite often, when we are telling some hard head about the suffering and poverty that actually exists today among the submerged nine-tenths, we will hear that old chestnut about:

"There is no need for any man, or woman either for that matter, to be cold or hungry in this country. Any man, if he will get out and hustle, can make a living, and save money, too."

That man was perfectly right in the first part of his sentence. There is really no need for any one to be hungry in this country, or in any other civilized country in the world. All the hunger and suffering that is found on the face of the globe is absolutely needless. This world contains a sufficient store of natural resources to supply every man with what he desires, and the working class need the necessary energy to transform the raw material of this world into food, clothing and shelter for all.

One of the gravest charges that we can bring against the present system is that today under capitalism there are millions of really worthy people suffering from lack of the bare necessities of life, while there is enough food, clothing and shelter with means of enjoyment provided by all. Men die of death in sight of plenty. Children go to school hungry in the richest city in the world.

Bert Hoffman, of Langdon, Alta., tells of a hard working couple whose children were without shoes in December. I have seen farmers without enough to eat in their houses. Less than one-fourth the wage workers in the United States get a sum of money as great as the investigators of the Carnegie Institute decided was sufficient to live decently. Mr. Lee Walling Squier in his book, "Old Age Pensions and Annuities," shows that 65 per cent of the adult male workers receive less than a living wage. In London, death from starvation is a "natural cause" in the coroners' verdicts.

Such occurrences are in prosperous years, when business is brisk, and prosperity rides on the winds. If such is the condition of the worker in prosperous years, what must his condition be when times are bad? When business is dull, he gets laid off or gets his work and pay cut down. He works only at intervals, and at a reduced rate. Even at the best of times the worker's share of the good things of life is barely sufficient to maintain him in the physical condition of a healthy ox. When his rate is cut down and his tenure of a job becomes very slight indeed he and his family feel the pinch of poverty, and his physical conditions drop below that of an ordinary horse.

I am speaking now of WORKING MEN. Men who work whenever they get a chance and beg for another job as soon as they lose one.

THE HARD-UP MAN.
A man who is hard up on any part of the American continent and suffering for lack of the necessities of life, is not so because there is a dearth of the necessities. In the worst of times in this hemisphere at least there is always enough of the good things of life in existence to keep every man, woman and child in comfort if not in luxury. The supplies of commodities needed are actually in existence piled up in warehouses, shops and yards ready for use, but owing to the insane system in vogue those who made all these goods are denied the permission to use them.

During the past years of 1907-8 it was my good fortune to cover the greater part of the United States in the pursuit of several investigations which I made. Part of the time I was acting under orders from the U. S. Bureau of Labor, and part of the time for my own resources. During those two years I came in contact with two separate industries and several hundred plants.

In May 1907, I visited the mill of the Potlatch Lumber Co., at Potlatch, Idaho. This mill is one of the Weyerhaeuser plants, and is said to have the largest capacity of any mill in the world. At the time I first went to that mill I was told that 1500 men were working in the woods and nearly 300 in the mill and piling yards. I was taken through their yards, and was shown mile after mile of lumber stacked up nearly 30 feet high. I was also told that they had as much lumber then stacked up in the piling yards as they could sell in a year. Shortly after my visit most of the camps were closed down and perhaps 1500 men all told lost their jobs.

They lost their jobs, not because they were not able to work or willing to work, but simply because the masters—the owners of the mill and the timber limits, could not make a profit off their labor.

LUMBER.
The Potlatch Lumber Co. supplies about half of two thirds of the lumber used in North Dakota. In the winter of 1908 there were people in that state suffering from lack of shelter, food, and their stock was suffering, too. They could not buy the lumber they needed, owing to the prices they were paid for the products of their labor. The masters who controlled the lumber, the elevators and railways, and used their power to force such conditions upon men, women and children.

I was visiting a farmer near Suddal last year, and we got to talking about his children.

"Yes," he said, "They are all healthy enough, but the oldest one. At the time she was born we were living in a sod house in North Dakota. It was winter time, and we did not have proper ventilation. You know that sort of a house isn't fit to raise children in any."

Here is one child growing up sick-

ly and irritable, a burden to itself and everyone else, owing to the fact that her parents were denied access to lumber already manufactured. They did not live in a sod house because there was no lumber, but simply because our laws permit a small clique of non-producers to corral all the wealth of the world. The lumber was piled up ready to be used. Here were people needing it, yet they could not get it.

CLOTHING.

I visited Chicago in the winter of 1907-8, and there I found women and children without sufficient clothing. Women and children in rags in Chicago in January. Any one who knows Chicago knows that no one leaves off clothing there in January from choice. I do not believe these people were indolent or ignorant. I visited a number of clothing factories in that city at the same time, and every morning I saw women and girls crowded around the doors begging for a chance to work. This was during the panic years, when jobs were few. Because these people could not get the opportunity to sell their energy owing to the glut on the market they were not allowed to eat, wear clothes, or live in houses, even though there was food, clothing and houses in abundance for all.

Shortly after leaving Chicago I went south, and on the staff of the U. S. Bureau of Labor I took part in an investigation into the conditions of woman and child workers in the cotton textiles. In February, 1908, I visited one cotton mill in South Carolina, and remained there nearly two weeks. At that time the manager was unable to sell any of the product owing to the stagnation in trade, and consequently was piling the entire output in warehouses awaiting the return of favorable market conditions. The superintendent told me the output at that time was twenty thousand lbs. of cloth per day. This was about one hundred thousand yards of the sort of cloth they were working on at that time.

Ten yards of cotton cloth will make a house dress for the average woman, and there were thousands of women in Chicago at that time in need of them. Not seven hundred miles away a single cotton mill out of hundreds was turning out enough cloth every day to make dresses for ten thousand women, and stacking it up in warehouses out of reach of both the people who made it and the people who wanted to use it. Not only were they storing it up at that time but they had been storing it for weeks and months back.

It makes no difference what particular local reasons are assigned for this condition, the fact that it exists at all is sufficient condemnation of our present system. Any social scheme which permits the working class, the only really useful section of humanity to suffer from lack of the bare necessities while there is enough and more piled up for the use of idlers to waste is sure to fall sooner or later.

SHOES.

During the same period in which these other things occurred, a number of leather and shoe factories closed down in the Eastern States. The reason behind their close was the same as the others; there was a glut on the market, and they were unable to sell their products. The factory owners had put their entire resources into the materials and labor power they had bought, and as a result had a great stock of shoes piled up, which they could not sell. The workers of the country had spent their whole wages, but still could not buy back what they had made. This is a defect of our present system, and is a condition inherent in it. This is in itself a great enough condemnation of it.

To make the story short, here were thousands of workers who had made too many shoes, and as a result were denied the privilege of selling their labor power. Because they could not find a buyer for their energy they were denied the privilege of eating, wearing clothes and living in houses.

During the months of January, February and March I visited Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia, and during my work there I saw hundreds of people going barefooted, and there were thousands more whom I did not see. These people did not leave off shoes from choice, but from necessity. They wanted shoes, but could not get them. They suffered actual hardship from lack of them. Some people may not think it a hardship to go barefoot in those states in winter, but it is safe to say they have never been there if they do.

I believe I was never so cold in my life as I was in Spartanburg, S. C., in February, 1908. The slush that covered the sidewalks was about four inches deep, and just frozen enough to make a nice, juicy, loblolly that froze to the bone. The air and everything else is so damp that the cold penetrates to the bone like a knife. I am not unused to cold weather either. I lived in North Dakota from 1889 to 1903, and saw considerable cold weather, but I believe I was as cold in the Southern States as I ever was in North Dakota.

Yet there were thousands of people going around those states without shoes in weather like that. They wanted shoes, but could not get them and all the time there were shoes enough for them all piled up in the warehouses and factories. Nothing but an insane system of industry and government prevented them from enjoying the product of their own labor.

Shoes in plenty, yet the people who made the shoes went barefoot in the snow.

But the harm this condition does is not limited to frozen toes and aching feet. The lack of shoes has a greater and farther reaching effect upon those people than they know themselves.

ONE CAUSE OF SHIFTLINESS.

We have all heard from time immemorial about the shiftlessness of the Southern "poor white." We have been told he was ignorant, lazy, and pretty nearly everything else. To a great extent this is true, but as Post says, "There's a reason." The lazy, anaemic, despairing conduct of these people is due to the hook worm. The ravages of this scourge are both preventable and curable, if our clumsy, inefficient system of society would but allow it.

The hook worm is a small, thread-like worm that hooks on to the lining of the stomachs and intestines by its head and saps the vitality out of the victim. Its effect upon a man is nearly the same as that of bots upon horses. Nearly every horse in the world has three or four bots attached to the lining of its stomach, and in such small numbers they do no noticeable damage; but when they increase in numbers the horse gets his food; he gets little good out of his food; he is thin; his coat is rough, and he becomes so lazy that a whip is worse than useless. His anaemic, lazy condition is caused by the bots sucking the substance out of the food he eats and interfering with his digestive functions.

The hook worm acts the same in man.

The point of our discussion here is that the hook worm is preventable by the use of shoes. The eggs of the hook worm enter the human body principally through the soles of the feet. They get into the blood vessels, are carried to the lungs and deposited there. The live worm crawls up the windpipe and falls over into the gullet, creeps into the stomach and hooks on, and begins to make life miserable for its victim. The principle breeding place of the parasite is warm, soft soil, such as is found in the fields of the southern states. When these men walk about in it barefoot, as they do as a rule, the eggs work their way into their systems. These eggs can not get through leather. A pair of shoes is an absolute preventative of the disease and fifteen cents worth of epsom salts is a cure.

Those shoes stacked up in the warehouses of the New England factories would prevent any further ravages of the hook worm, and would raise the standard of those millions of people immeasurably in two years.

RESPONSIBILITY FOR SUFFERING.

These are just three examples of a condition that is widespread all through the civilized world at a time when business was dull. The panic years of 1907 and 1908 were about the worst that the United States has seen for a long time. During that time there was more distress, poverty and suffering than ever before among the working class. And all that time, while really worthy people were suffering from lack of the bare necessities of life, there was enough and more in existence, only they were denied the right to enjoy it.

I have seen in a dozen or more cases the working out of the system as I have described in the three instances related here. I could go on and show other occurrences of the same sort. Of farmers suffering from lack of bread while the elevators are full of wheat, of men suffering from the cold, while the miners are compelled to stay out of the mines, and so on ad infinitum.

In the very worst times that this country has ever seen there is always enough for all. In good times there is a luxury for all if we could only get at it. During the famine in Ireland, the capitalists were exporting foodstuffs to England. During the famine in India the masters are shipping rice out. In China, while thousands are starving to death the masters are waxing rich.

Verily all suffering is needless. The responsibility for it rests upon the masters of this earth. Daily they are piling up the debt against themselves of starving women, hungry men and stunted children. Some day that debt must be paid, and that day is coming soon. It cannot come too soon.

Is It Stupidity, or Worse?

If the mayors, police chiefs, sheriffs, and magistrates of numerous industrial centers, east and west, north and south, had deliberately planned to goad the laborers and factory operatives into riot and violence, to make them lose faith in peaceful methods and accept the anarchist doctrine of despair, they would have acted exactly as they have been acting during the last few months. Perhaps we should be charitable and attribute their conduct to Dogberry stupidity rather than to Machiavellian craft. Either way, the effect is the same.

The old saying that "It takes two to make a fight" is not more than half true. Sometimes it takes two to keep the peace. A long course of insult and outrage will exasperate the most patient of men. With few exceptions, the working people have the best will in the world to refrain from violence. Intelligent self-interest as well as a good feeling dictate self-control. But there are limits to their endurance.

If worse trouble comes, the responsibility will not be on the men who have been hounded and clubbed into madness, but on the "good citizens" who have permitted greedy employers and political plug-uglies to violate all law and decency.—Algernon Lee in the June Metropolitan.

Printing for Cotton's

Why not send your printing to Cotton's? There is profit in doing so. If you send it to the capitalist, he will take the profit and send it on their busy wagons. If you send it to Cotton's, the profit will be sent to the profit system. Samples of printing and prices will be sent on demand to those who want printing done.

COTTON'S JINX

Our mailing list man is having a decided snap the last few weeks. Assembling the names and addresses of five or six hundred subscribers per week and placing them in their proper position on the galleys is a real downy proposition.

Now, comrades, this mailing list man is a very peculiar individual. He thinks he can handle the names of one thousand and subs each week in the same time he would take on five hundred. We very much doubt whether he can or no, but have no way of putting him to the test, as you do not send us the thousand names.

This man is our Jinx. Do all we can, we cannot possibly keep him busy. The office staff typewrites the slips of names, the operators cast the slugs, and the Jinx takes the few hundred names and places them in position with the case and sang from of a billiard ball shooting the ball across the table.

It is up to you of the firing line to get this fellow's goat. Slam in the subs. Take away this geek's feather bed job. Send in a thousand names each week. Cause the wrinkles of worry and care to furrow his brow. One thousand subs per week will cause the sweat to roll down his map like the bead down the sides of a "bucket of suds."

The other members of the staff are just aching for the chance to handle one thousand new names each week. All but the Jinx—he is incurable—he is getting into the five hundred a week habit.

We do not ask you to do anything we would not do ourselves—up as hard as the chance to do it. We at Cotton's have to work just as hard for five hundred subs as if you sent a thousand—all but the Jinx.

Now, comrades, see what you can do to cause this fellow to stop dawdling around with a handful of names each week. You have done it before, and can do it again.

If not for the sake of your paper, if not for the sake of the great cause of Socialism, and the coming co-operative commonwealth which is drawing nearer day by day, we look to you of the firing line for the sake of the cause of Labor and justice to the rest of the staff, to keep this Jinx on the jump for the rest of 1913.

Come along now with your thousand. Get his goat.

CIRCULATION STATEMENT.

For week of May 25th.	Subs.	On.	Total.
Ontario	129	112	2,321
Saskatchewan	36	20	5,887
British Columbia	123	246	4,790
Alberta	40	48	1,157
Manitoba	31	15	1,077
Province Quebec	17	48	1,420
Foreign	4	19	49
New Brunswick	5	5	435
Yukon Territory	37	0	20
Newfoundland	4	0	200
Prince Edward Island	2	0	68

Gain for week—262. 456 697 28,595

Total issues this week—31,598.

CIRCULATION PUNGENTS.

Isabella, Willawalla, pee, boo, bah! B. C. leads this week; rah! rah! rah! Manitoba still clings to the steps of the handwagon. When will they climb up with the live ones?

Quebec, oh, sad, sad, ignorant old Quebec! Still, she will have 27 more Cotton's to sow the seeds of discontent.

Alberta makes a slight gain, but not enough to do much towards helping the Alberta farmers to realize their slave condition.

Nova Scotia has a population of half a million, and the country just teems with slaves, but only 1,577 Cotton's is their way to that province to spread the light.

Ontario has declined from over 10,000 to 1,222. This is too, too, too much of a fall for a province which should lead all Canada in the movement.

Some hustlers are working overtime to keep the Saskatchewan list at a respectable figure. Others are doing nothing at all.

Things in the Yukon Territory are in bad shape from a worker's standpoint. Slaves are leaving the country by the hundreds; at least those who can escape up the price. Cotton's loss there this week will be made up as slaves as the fitting slaves can secure another master.

New Brunswick, always behind like an old cow's tail, has another loss. New Brunswick slaves are very touchy. They organize into unions, get their wages raised, and imagine they are as solid as the rock of Gibraltar. And the plucky smile and raise the price of food, clothing and wages of the workers, and they are just in the same position as before they started.

Newfoundland has a great field for Socialism among the fishermen who risk their lives daily for the capitalists. Cotton's with 200 going to that island is doing a grand work. But Newfoundland should have a circulation of 5,000.

They are busy in Prince Edward Island raising silver and black foxes for furs to deck the persons of the wealthy class. They are trying to get in the plute battalion. Cotton's hangs around the zero mark.

DR. W. J. CURRY

DENTIST
Suite 201, Dominion Trust Building
Telephone 2354
Open from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m., and from 7 to 10 p.m.
VANCOUVER, B.C.

HYPNOTISM

You May Learn It! Big Book FREE

By this method you can learn to control others, create endless fun and amuse yourself, cure the sick and afflicted, attain your ambition and make money easy. You may learn it! Write today for my Big Book FREE. Hypnotism, Personal Magnetism, Magic, Clairvoyance, and kindred sciences. Address: Dr. W. J. Curry, Suite 201, Dominion Trust Bldg., 228, Jackson, Mich.

TOBACCO HABIT BANISHED

In 48 to 72 Hours! (I feel positively permanently cured almost before you know it.) Pleasant, easy to take. Results quick, sure, lasting. No nausea, no vomiting, no dizziness, no headache, no loss of appetite. Results guaranteed in every case. Tobacco habit banished in the only absolutely reliable and thoroughly dependable remedy ever discovered. Write for free booklet and positive proof.

Newell Pharmaceutical Co., Dept. 53 St. Louis, Mo.

TAPE-WORM

Expels all tape worms from the system. No pain, no suffering. No loss of appetite. Results guaranteed in every case. Write for free booklet and positive proof. Address: Dr. W. J. Curry, Suite 201, Dominion Trust Bldg., 228, Jackson, Mich.

Every Woman

is interested and should know about the wonderful Marvel Whiting Spray Douche

Ask your druggist for it. If he cannot supply it, write to the Marvel Whiting Spray Douche Co., 100, Broadway, New York City. It gives full particulars of its use and price. Write for free booklet and positive proof.

Write to ladies: WINDSOR SUPPLY CO., Windsor, Ont. General Agents for Canada.