

POEMS FOR THE PEOPLE

The Golden Grain

HALDANE BURGESS

The golden harvest of the year
Is gathered gladly once again;
But there are those that look in vain
For the fair fruit of the full ear.

For them no happy harvest home—
No weighted wains beneath the trees—
No laden ship from distant seas,
Swift, bearing food across the foam.

What is this barrier between
The hungry and the bread they crave?
Can neither priest nor statesman save
People from a fate so mean?

Can man, who, leaving gods behind,
Has weighed the planets in his hand,
Not gather grain from off the land,
And share it justly with the fam?

"Death Only Dies"

BY ALGERNON C. SWINBURNE

Unto each man his handiwork, unto
Each his crown,
The just Fate gives;
Whoso takes the world's life on him
And his own lays down.

He, dying so, lives.

Whoso bears the whole heaviness of
The wronged world's weight
And puts it by,
It is well with him suffering, though
He faces man's fate;

Seeing death has no part in him any
More, no power
Upon his head;

He has bought his eternity with a little
Hour,
And is not dead.

For an hour, if ye look for him, he is
No more found—

For one hour's face;
Than ye lift up your eyes to him and
Behold him crowned,
A deathless face.

On the mountains of memory, by the
World's well-springs,
In all men's eyes,
Where the light of the life of him is
On all past things,
Death only dies.

The Voice of the People

ELLA WHEELER WIDCON

Oh, I hear the people calling through
The day time and the night time:
They are calling, they are crying for
The coming of the right time.

It behooves you men and women, it
Behooves you to be heeding,
For there lurks a note of menace un-
derneath their plaintive pleading.

Let the land usurpers listen, let the
Greedy hearted ponder
On the meaning of the murmur, rising
Here and swelling yonder.

Swelling louder, waxing stronger, like
A storm-fed stream that courses
Through the valleys down abysses
Growing, gaining with new forces.

Day by day the river widens, that
Great river of opinion,
And the torrent beats and plunges at
The base of Greed's dominion.
Though you dam it by oppression and
Sling golden bridges o'er it,
Yet the day-and-hour advances when
In fright you flee before it.

Father Morrissey's Lung Tonic

Cured Miles Maroney of Serious Lung Trouble.

Blissfield, N.B., Dec. 26, 1909.
Father Morrissey Medicine Co. Ltd.

As a patient of Father Morrissey's
I would thank you for an opportunity
of giving expression to the benefits I have
received from his prescriptions and
medicines, not on one occasion but at
different times.

Some eight years ago I had occasion,
to apply to the Rev. gentleman for
treatment for lung trouble which proved
to be of a serious nature; so serious was
my case that my friends looked upon
my recovery as almost hopeless, but
after his treatment I am thankful to say
that to-day I am in perfect health.

On Feb. 26, 1907, I had occasion to
ask his advice and treatment for a lame
back. I received a prescription which
gave me immediate relief.

Thanking you, I am
Yours faithfully,
MILES MARONEY.

If you know of a case of Lung trouble,
tell the sufferer of Father Morrissey's
"No. 10" (Lung Tonic). Trial Bottle
25c. Regular size 50c, at your dealer's,
or from Father Morrissey Medicine Co.,
Ltd., Chatham, N.B.

Yes, I hear the people calling, through
the night time and the day time.
Wretched toilers in life's Autumn,
weary young ones in life's May
time—

They are crying, they are calling for
their share of work and pleasures.
You are heaping high your coffers while
you give them scanty measure,
You have stolen God's wide acres, just
to glut your swollen purses—
Oh, restore them to His children ere
their pleading turns to curses.

Sayings Of The Past

The spirit of monopolists is barren,
lazy, and oppressive.

—Gibbon.

On the irresistible momentum of
these two inevitable and ever-growing
forces—the concentration of in-
dustry and the growth of the new
democracy—Socialism depends for the
realization of its scheme of trans-
formation.

—Encyclopaedia Britannica.

In the reign of Henry VIII. seven
thousand people were branded with a
hot iron and hung for being poor.
To assure the working poor that
history repeats itself and then con-
demns them to involuntary idleness,
is a dangerous proceeding!

F. M. Sprague.

Pauperism accompanies progress;
... to see human beings in the most
abject, the most helpless and hope-
less condition, you must go, not to
the unfenced prairies and the log
cabins of new clearings in the back
woods... but to the great cities
where the ownership of a little patch
of ground is a fortune.

—Henry George.

Until all men were clothed, housed,
and fed, and furnished with material
appliances for their higher life, like
books, pictures, musical instruments,
church buildings, etc., it will be a
manifest absurdity to talk about a
general over-production. ... A glut
in the market always means under-
consumption. This is one of the sad
and curious features of the life of the
modern socio-economic organism.

—Prof. R. T. Ely.

There is a code for the family, the
social circle, and the church, and a
different one for mercantile life. It
is a common remark that... a
sensitive conscience must be left at
home when its possessor goes to the
office or the shop. We helplessly
deprecate the fact, we lament the
forms of business depravity that
come to our notice, but attack them
with little confidence.

—Prof. J. B. Clark, in "Philosophy of Wealth."

Whenever a part of society possess-
es the monopoly of the means of
production, the laborer, free or not
free, must add to the working time
in order to produce the means of
subsistence for the owners of the
means of production, whether the
proprietor be the Athenian Etruscan
theocrat, the Roman slave-owner,
Norman baron, American slave-owner,
Wallachian boyard, modern landlord, or
capitalist.

—Karl Marx.

Ask Your Neighbor

Why, as a class, the people who
actually produce all the world's wealth
are poor while those who do not ever
assist in the production have nearly all
of it.

If the man with the most capital and
the best machinery can produce goods
cheaper than the fellow without them
how long will it take to run all the
little fellows out.

What freedom he has if others have
the power to put the price on his nec-
essities and on his wages or prices on his
crops. At what point does freedom
and slavery begin.

If it is the titled personages of
Europe who keep the people poor, or
if it is not the industrial lords who own
the land and machinery who keep them
poor just as it is in Canada.

Why the rich and powerful are al-
ways advocating laws for the protec-
tion and benefit of laboring men, when
they are continually reducing wages
and raising the food the poor devils
have to buy.

The machine has done more to
change man's habits and moral outlook
than all the abstract ideas put forth by
idealist preachers.

Questions Answered

What is civilization?

Civilization may be summed up in
the one word, culture. A nation is
considered civilized when a portion of
its people have their intellectual and
moral faculties—their higher nature—
developed. True civilization would
be found in a community where all
those mentally competent had attained
a high degree of culture. This is
impossible under any system where
there is not equality of opportunity.

How was civilization made pos-
sible?

By the application—unknowingly—
of the law that "labor in common is
more productive than isolated labor."
(Rodbertus.)
Co-related thoughts: "Alone man
would scarcely produce enough to
live upon. Let him be incorporated,
on the contrary, into a social organi-
zation and the productivity of his
work goes on ever increasing in pro-
portion as the divisions of labor, the
convergence of effort, the perfecting
of tools, increase his power over
things." (Collectivism, Vander-
velde.)

What have been the three great
steps in civilization?

Chattel slavery, serfdom, capital-
ism.
What was chattel slavery?
The state of society when civiliza-
tion began to emerge from barbar-
ism. All, or nearly all, the workers
were slaves, owned body and soul by
the masters.

Master and BODY slaves.

What was serfdom?
That state of economic develop-
ment known as Feudalism, when the
worker, belonged to the land and
the land belonged to the lord.

Feudal lords and vassals.
Masters and LAND slaves.

What is capitalism?
The present system: in which the
worker works for a wage, and the
tools he must use belong to his
master, who is thence called a capital-
ist.

Capitalists and proletarians.
Masters and TOOL slaves.

"A social system based on the private
ownership of the means of
wealth production and distribution;
carried on, as a rule, co-operatively
by wage-workers or proletarians
whose compensation is based upon the
cost or value of the energy they
expend. The political administration
may be republican, democratic, or
monarchic, either limited or abso-
lute." (Dr. Alely.)

What, in the natural progress of
humanity, will be the next great
step?

Socialism.
What is Socialism?
"Industrial Democracy." (Stark.)
"Government ownership and man-
agement of all wealth-producing in-
dustries." (Wiltshire.)

"By Socialism we mean a social
system based on the collective own-
ership of the means of wealth pro-
duction and distribution, carried on
co-operatively by all who are phys-
ically and mentally able to work—un-
der a semi-democratic, semi-re-
publican administration—compensa-
tion for services being on the basis
of to each according to his deeds,
less his proportionate share of the
social expenses." (Dr. Alely.)

The Ant and the Sluggard

The Sluggard went to the Ant to
consider her ways. He lay in the
shade near where several colonies of
Ants were building their homes, and
faithfully watched them a long time,
until he fell asleep. When he awak-
ened he went back to his companions.

ALL CRIPPLED UP FROM KIDNEY TROUBLE

Cured by Gin Pills.

Mrs. John Pettigrew, of Central Econ-
omy, N.S., was practically helpless from
Kidney Trouble.

She could not stoop, and her limbs
ached so that it was torture for her to be
up and around the house.

As Mrs. Pettigrew put it, "I was all
crippled up. I saw Gin Pills advertised
and sent for some, and after taking only
two boxes am a different woman. Gin
Pills are the only thing that helped me,
and I cannot say too much for them."

If you have that dreadful pain in the
back—if you are tortured with Rheuma-
tism or Sciatica—if you have trouble with
your Bladder and especially in passing
water—if your Liver is torpid and you
are Bilious—get Gin Pills at once.

Perhaps you do not care to buy a reme-
dy which is unknown, personally, to you.
Very well. Will you use Gin Pills if we
send you a free sample? Simply write
the National Drug & Chemical Co., Dept.
Q, Toronto, Ont., and you will receive
a free sample of Gin Pills by return mail.
After you have seen for yourself that Gin
Pills are all that we say, get the regular
size boxes at your dealer's—50c, or 6
boxes for \$2.50.



McClary's Sask-Alta

Saves a Lot of Fuel

Sask-Alta Steel Range is built to be very, very easy on fuel as well as a perfect baker and cooker. To describe in detail the various schemes which save fuel would be too long a story for this space, so we ask you to allow the McClary agent to tell you how the following features save fuel:

- Wide Fire Box—Double Duplex Grates—Asbestos Lined and Anti-Rust Coated Flues—
- Top and Bottom of Oven with Asbestos Lining—Heat Retainer at Back of Oven.

For Sale by McCLATCHIE BROS., Cowansville

One of them regarded him critically for a few minutes and then remarked:

"It doesn't seem to me that wisdom is oozing from your pores."

"Oh, I got wise, all right," answered the sluggard.

"As how?" inquired his companion.

"Like Solomon and thousands of other Sluggards have done since his day," returned the modern Sluggard.

"It's a dead sure cinch that if the working class can be made to hustle like the Ants do there will never be any need of us working. It's a great thing to get wise in that fact."

"And that is what you learned. Well, I think it is highly immoral and unscriptural."

"I don't see why. You don't say that when the captains of industry gather that lesson from it and proceed to fortify themselves as sluggards."

"But they gather enough wisdom to be silent about it."

"There may be something in that. But since I have been investigating I will be kind enough to put you next. So long as people work as hard as the Ants they can be fooled and kept at it. When you look at two Ants pulling in opposite directions on something they want to carry forward, and when you see them climb a weed to the top and then go down on the other side, as a means of getting around it, you can see very readily why they can be kept at work as they are. Solomon was right, 'Go to the Ant, thou Sluggard, consider her ways and get wise,' and then you won't have to work any more. But, say, I have a great scheme for you to work out; you like to work, you know."

The Sluggard's companion had collapsed by this time, yet he managed to falter; "What is your scheme?"

"If we could only cross the Ant with his working mule we would have labor down pat."

The Sluggard's companion fainted dead away.—Appeal.

Farmers and Automobiles

The young man did not find Brother Ben at the store and so sought him at his home, coming upon him in the field digging potatoes. He felt sure of making a sale and began.

"Brother Ben, I am glad to see the farmer so prosperous. Farming is at the foundation of all other industries, and if the farmer does not prosper none prosper."

"Yes," replied Brother Ben, "we do get plenty of work, and that is what the rich idlers tell us we need. But this thing of being the foundation and having the rest of Society on top of you is sort of tiresome Young Man."

The Young Man coughed. "It has been bad enough. But prosperity is coming now. I am told that the farmers are buying automobiles."

"Did you ever see a farmer who had an automobile?" I never did. There are such people, but they farm by proxy, just as the city fellows who own automobiles who work by proxy. They are both capitalists, and none of them are real farmers. The real farmers buy the automobiles all right, but not for themselves. They sell their

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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wheat and corn at whatever they can get, and the speculators who farm the farmers buy the automobiles off of their profits."

"There is too much truth in that," replied the Young Man, coloring and trying to get out of it. "But the farmer is a capitalist. He has an investment in his farm."

"He is a play capitalist, you mean. He has an investment in something which he ought to be able to use without investing a penny, but he lacks one essential of being a capitalist."

"What is that?"

"He doesn't make a profit. He merely works and gets whatever the market and the railroads will permit him to as payment for his work; but he never makes a profit until he ceases to be a real farmer and becomes a capitalist, farming by proxy."

The Young Man did not reply to this but began: "Brother Ben, I have here a work."

But Brother Ben interrupted him. "So have I," he said, as he resumed the digging of his potatoes.—Appeal.

Every time a workingman votes for either of the old political parties he votes to allow his boss to steal half the pay from his pay envelope.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Two Englishmen have been touring Canada. One has been Beresford howling for a bigger navy. The other has been Will Crooks who tells the working people to stand together and get rid of the drones. Both ran for Woodrich and it was Beresford who got licked. This shows what the working voters think of the difference between the two men.

Socialist papers print the truth Paste it in your hat.

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