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The Nurse told

Her to Give

EMULSION THE GREAT HEALTH RESTORER ns Co., N.S., Oct. 1919.

BLUE SIGN GARAGE

lolks that motor.

CHAPMAN—COOK.

At. St. David's Church, St. John, N.
B., on September 1st, the Rev. Mr.
McKeigan solemnized the marriage of
Miss Louella B. Chapman, daughter
of Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Chapman, of

Rastus.

"Then you didn't run fast enough, I take it," said the acquaintance.
"Yes, sah, I done run fast enough too," insisted Rastus. "Do trobule was Ah didn't sta't soon enough!"

Sandy McNab took a cheap ticket in a raffle for a pony and won it. Was he pleased at his good fortune? Not a bit. When the pony was led up to him he looked at the snimal gloomily and said: I tell ye the whole thing was a swindle."

"What's the matter?" asked his friends.

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DEVELOPMENT

There is a man, for example, who fowns and operates a large farm. He bought it with his own hardearned money; on it he works ten to fourteen hours a day.

Giving his whole time and strength to the work, he finds it necessary to employ three farm laborers to assist him in getting the maximum production. He agrees with them for wages and pays what they are willing to work for.

These three men ought to control the farm, decide how much money and produce should go to the theoretical owner and keep all the rest themselves. These men are giving ther lives for the work "If you deny them control of what they give their lives for, you deny them justice." The owner is also giving his life for the farm, but of course that is different, he is cantialist, and exploiter of labor. Does labor in and by itself give the right to control the profits? If men work on a railroad, does the fact of that labor itself give the workers the right to control the profits? Surely not, unless the labor itself furnishes at title to ownership. Is this true?

If you own a valuable gold watch and take it to a skilled watchmaker to be repaired, whose watch is it after he has repaired it? Does it still belong to you, or does it now blong to the man who worked on it, by virtue of his labor?

To whom does the control of the watch belong? Does the man who worked on it, by virtue of his labor?

To whom does the control of the watch belong? Does the man who worked on the watch belong? To whom does the control of the watch belong? Does the man who worked upon it, by that labor gain the right to decide whether he will him the first to decide whether he will have the control the profits? At Shogomoc, in addition to the large dam there will be an extensive

of his labor?

To whom does the control of the watch belong? Does the man who worked upon it, by that labor gain the right to decide whether he will him it back wen you have paid his bill, or sell it and divide the proceeds with you?

The laborer surely has a right to a fair, even a generous, return for his labor. He has a right to resonable hours and good working conditions. But certainly his labor gives him no right to control the industry since it gives him no title to ownership.

We are losing sight of elementary economics.

We live under democracy, and it may be possible to nationalize the nationalize the maintonalize the mines fand all other industries; finally entionalizing our farms and giving all the profits to the hired farm laborers.

But let us to fionest.

Let us not call it "industry democracy," for "industrial democracy," for the welfar of all classes.

It is not even true Socialism. It is really turning over the control and profits of industry to a single class in industry for the sake of that one class alone. We would call it American Bolshevism were it not that those whose doctrine it is have their feelings hurt when called Bolshevists.—Boston Transcript.

CHAPMAN—COOK.

At St David's Church, St.

PEACEFUL PURSUITS

B., on September 1st, the Rev. Mr.
McKeigan solemized the marriage of
Miss Louella B. Chapman, daughter
of Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Chapman, of
Bloomfield Station, N. B., and J. Edwin Cook, of Charlo, N. B.

The bride entered the church on the
arm of her father to the strains of a
wedding march rendered by the organist, Mrs. Gunn. The bride was attired in her travelling costume, a navyblue tailored suit, with satin hat to
match, and a handsome grey opossum
scarf. She wore a corsage bouquet
of roses.

The bride is well known in New
Brunswick as a successful teacher, and
especially in St. John, where she has
been a member of the teaching staff
for several years.

Mr. Cook is a returned soldier, who
served his country with distinction
during the late war.

Mr. and Mrs. Cook have many friends throughout the province who will
extend to them their best wishes on
this occasion. They left for a visit
to Prince Edward Island before proceeding to their home at Charlo, N. B.

A youth dropped into a grocery de
partment, yesterday and asked for a
dozen black hens' eggs." The puzzled clerk stared at him. "I can't
tell a black hen's egg from a white
one," he said.

"I can," said the boy.
"All right," responded he clerk, "go
to it."

The customer began to pick through
the case.

"Here," exclaimed the clerk a moment later, "you can't do that, you
know. You are picking all the big
eggs."

"Sure I am" said the other. "That's
the way to tell a black hen's egg."

Off to Poor Start.

Rastus had indulged in a dice game

Off to Poor Start.

Rastus had indulged in a dice game

Rastus had indulged in a dice game at had ended in a free-for-all cutt-leigh drew his car up at th rural gar-Boston Transcript:— Young Fresh that had ended in a rice van away age, and with a wink at his young when you, saw trouble coming?" one of Rastus's white acquaintances in-rictor, "Got any gasoline?"

rietor, "Got any gasoline?"
"I calc-late I have," said the countryman,
"How do you sell it, bythe glass or

"Why, whur's the whip?" asked sandy.
"Why, whur's the whip?" asked sandy.







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