

stirred to the depths by unjust and unrighteous laws.

That fundamental principles are involved in this justice crusade is a truth that is beginning to dawn upon the hazy mind of our partner—"Mortal Error"—and it is a most hopeful sign, and if in the purpose of the ages, this woman's movement has been called into existence to teach the world the value of human life and human freedom, then it is well worth while—for that is the greatest lesson we need in this age.

FLORENCE S. HALL.

Revelstoke, B. C.

LIST OF BRANCH SECRETARIES AND REPRESENTATIVES

- New Westminster, B. C.—President, Mrs. Greaves; Secy., Dr. Synge.
 Fairview, Vancouver — Pres., Mrs. Bryan, 842 Burrard St.; Secy., Mrs. H. Davis, 590 Broadway, W.
 Ashcroft, B. C.—Pres., Mrs. Donald Sutherland; Secy., Mrs. Hofthl.
 Agassiz—Pres., Mrs. Wm. Cox; Secy., Mrs. Orwell.
 Central Park—Pres. (to be supplied soon); Secy., Mrs. Hadfield, Central, near Vancouver.
 Chilliwack—Pres., Mrs. Chas. Barter, Free Press Office.
 Kamloops—Pres., (another to be elected soon); Secy., Mrs. E. MacKenzie, 241 Seymour, W., Kamloops.
 Ladner—Pres., Mrs. R. H. Wilcox; Secy., Mrs. H. Wilson.
 Port Haney—Pres., Mrs. Webber; Secy., Mrs. McQuinney.
 Mission City—Pres., Mrs. F. Solloway; Secy., Miss C. Murray.
 North Vancouver—Pres., Mrs. (Dr.) Follick; Secy., Miss Harrison.
 Revelstoke—Miss J. Hardie.
 Golden—Miss Ruth Armstrong.
 Invermere—Vacant.
 Fernie—Vacant.
 Cranbrook—Mrs. W. Macfarlane.
 Mrs. J. Finlay-Smith.
 Creston—Mrs. Crompton.

Nelson—Undecided.

Kaslo—Mrs. John Keen.

Rosland—Mrs. Cornish.

Miss Cecil Moffatt.

Greenwood—Miss Ida Shaw.

Phoenix—Mrs. Ingram.

Mount Pleasant—Mrs. Curtis, 12 14th Ave. E.

Coquitlam—Mrs. Irvine.

Abbotsford—Mrs. J. C. Campbell.

Enderby—Mrs. Lawes (temporary), Enderby Heights.

Vernon—Miss Parkhurst, Vernon.

Kelowna—Mrs. D. F. Kerr, P.O. Box 565, Kelowna.

Summerland—Miss Lipsett.

Mrs. Jack Logie.

Peachland—Mrs. J. B. Robinson.

Penticton—Mrs. I. M. Stevens.

Victoria—Pres., Mrs. Gordon Grant;
 Secy., Mrs. Smith McCorkell.

THE ANSWER

By Barton Braley

If "business" cannot thrive unless
 It works a child to weariness;
 If "business" to be "good" demands
 The toil of little baby hands,
 And takes the tiny child away
 From sun and fields and merry play;
 If "business" makes the young its spoil,
 And drags the mother forth to toil
 At tasks that rob her eyes of light
 From bitter morn to gloomy night;
 If "business" can't afford to give
 A wage on which a girl can live,
 But drives her out upon the street
 To gain her clothes—and food to eat;
 Then "business" is a foul disgrace,
 A menace to the human race,
 Which should be fought with will intense,
 Like some vast spreading pestilence.
 But "business" can be cleansed and
 purged,
 Its evils fought, its scoundrels
 scourged;
 The Plunderbund may rage and rant,
 Saying, "It can't be done, it can't!"
 But, spite of Scribe and Pharisee,
 We strive for Right that is to be!