

The Home

Conducted by MARY FORD

THE CRY OF THE WOMEN WORKERS

Whatever our masters' choice is,

Whether for greed or lust,

Always our masters' voices

Clang out the great word Must!

Always on us the world bears

Though we have never our say.

Cradled and wrecked in the darkness,—

Daring to dream of the day!—

On our necks lie the collars,

Our eyes are dry with dust;

Through us they grind their dollars

And fling us back our crust,

But what have we for happiness?

Dear God, is the balance just?

Cradled and wrecked in the darkness!

Too long have we felt the sway

That our masters claim by their ancient

law,—

Let them show us the right of their way!

But here is the answer they give us

When we meet them face to face:

"If you don't like your work and your

wages

There are plenty to take your place;

Get out and make room for the others—

It's easy enough to go!"

They talk as if we were the choosers—

But the working women know!

Cradled and wrecked in the darkness,

Dreaming the light to come!

Too long have we dreamt in silence,

Too long have our lips been dumb!

Not ours are the laws that bind us

To ends we know not of,

Not ours the years behind us

That shackled us for love,

Not ours our masters' chivalry

For which our blood is paid;

But ours to break the bondage

Their sovereign wills have made!

And till they set us with them

And bring the new day in,

And give us power to help them

To purge the ancient sin,

Oh, let us stand together,

For the fight is still to win!

SWINBURNE HALE

THE GOLDEN RULE

You have probably read about Golden Rule Jones. He was the Mayor of Toledo, and one of the greatest souls the world has ever known. He was a little, ignorant Welshman, hardly able to read when he was forty years old, but when he died (and he died when he was in the fifties) he was a cultured man. He was out on the Pacific Coast, and he heard somebody say that business was not meant to get a living out of, but that business was meant as an institution by which people could contribute what they could to the world. When Jones got that idea, he was the manufacturer of an appliance for digging oil wells. He wrote out the Golden Rule. "As ye would that others should do unto you, do ye even so to them," and hung it up in his factory, and then he called in his employees to see it. They began to laugh and joke, and said "If you don't do others, they'll do you," but finally one of them turned around and said, "What does it mean?" Mr. Jones said, "Can't you read it?" The man replied "Ye." Mr. Jones then said, "It means that is the rule of this factory after this. Now when I don't live up to it, you come and tell me, and when you don't live up to it, I'll come and tell you."

He did, after that, so far as he could, live up to the Golden Rule. He made his own wages, he did not enter into competition. He gave the wages that the business could afford, and divided the profits with his employees. He built a beautiful park called the Golden Rule Park, and a clubhouse where they all took dinner together, officers and workmen. He went down to the oil wells, where the men had been working fourteen, sixteen and even eighteen hours a day, and he established an eight-hour day. He gave them pleasures and excursions and vacations in the summer time, and filled his business with the spirit of good will.

This man was not a politician at all, but there came a time when there was a deadlock in the caucus for nominating a mayor in Toledo, and somebody arose and said "I nominate S. M. Jones, the workingman's friend," and the politicians saw a big cloud, and they all arose up

and seconded it, and he was elected mayor of the city.

Four times the people elected that man mayor of their city, and he tried to put the Golden Rule into practice, as his noble successor, Brand Whitlock, is doing at the present time.

It is not easy to be kind in this world in business life; it is not easy, but it is worth while. This is not a fairy story, you can do it if you want to. You can be just as slippy, woozy, no-account as you want to, or you can invest your life for the betterment of the world, if you will organize your life so as to give rather than to get.

Frances Willard said: "Whoever speaks of competition has breathed out a curse on the race, and whoever speaks of co-operation has breathed out a blessing," and I believe that. It is simply the application of the principles of religion to



7299 Empire Night Gown, Small 34 or 36, Medium 38 or 40 Large 42 or 44 bust.

EMPIRE NIGHT GOWN 7299

The Empire night gown is always a pretty one. Illustrated is one of the very newest, the body portion of which is cut in one piece with the sleeves. It can be made with V-shaped or square neck, and it will be found suited to all materials that are used for gowns, including cross barred and all dotted muslins as well as plain batiste and the like. If a very elaborate effect is wanted the entire body portion could be cut from all-over embroidery while the lower part is from batiste or lawn. Trimming always can be any preferred banding, or beading can be used to cover the seam joining the yoke and body portion while the neck and sleeves are finished with embroidery.

The upper, or body portion of the gown, is made in one piece and the lower full portion in two pieces. Whether the neck is made V-shaped or square the gown is simply drawn on over the head.

For the medium size will be required 4 yards of material 36, 3 1/2 yards 44 inches wide with 1 1/2 yards of insertion and 2 yards of narrow lace, 2 1/2 yards of beading and 3 yards of wide lace to make as shown in front view; 1 1/2 yards of banding, 2 1/2 yards of edging and 1 1/2 yards of beading to make as shown in back view.

The pattern, No. 7299, is cut in three sizes, small 34 or 36, medium 38 or 40, large 42 or 44, bust, and will be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper, on receipt of ten cents.

No. Size
Name
Address

the economic world. You are going to waste your life unless you work with every energy that is in you towards the establishment of co-operation in the place of competition.

FOR EQUAL RIGHTS

Dear Mary Ford—I want to say that I think women ought to have equal rights, also votes. I did not see the paper for women to sign for votes or I should have signed it. I think the reason there were so few signers is because there are a great many women in the country that do not take time to read the papers. I read them, but missed the paper. I hope we will have equal rights in time for the present generation to get some benefit from it.

Oak River, Man. MRS. JAMES LITTLE

Dear Mary Ford—The resolution which was passed at the convention in Brandon, January 24 to 26 for the good of women suffrage throughout the West was much in our favor. If there is a lacking of votes at the end of the contest it is because people are careless or else too busy to read the papers, but I am certain that all women are in favor of it. The following group have decided to send in their names in favor of votes for women.

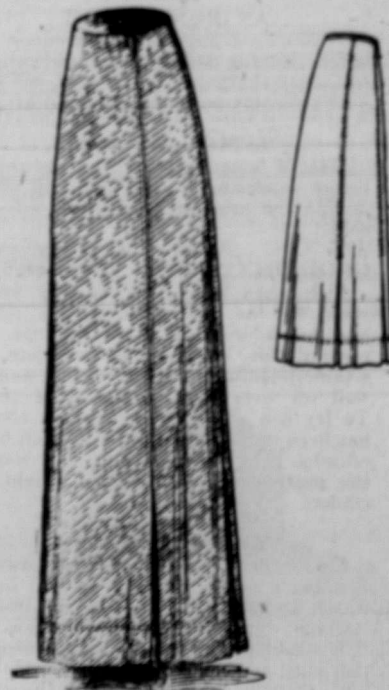
Mrs. Ketcheson, Mrs. D. Potter, Maud Ketcheson, Eva Ketcheson, Nora Potter, Violet Potter, Mrs. D. Cook, Mary Kirkwood, Mrs. C. Hancock, Mrs. Reynolds.

Trusting the women will win in the contest. From those who are always in favor of "Women's Rights."

Deloraine, Man.

UNIVERSAL ADULT SUFFRAGE

The following paper was read by Miss C. E. E. Ethridge at Rivercourse Grain Growers' association and was a great success. The readers of this page will also read with pleasure this fine tribute to the many reasons already put forward as to why women should have the "Vote" or rather Why Universal Adult Suffrage should become law at an early date.



7297 Four Gored Skirt, 22 to 32 waist.

FOUR GORED SKIRT 7297

WITH HIGH OR NATURAL WAIST LINE
The skirt that is made with inverted plaits at the seams is much liked. It provides the straight lines and slender effect that are fashionable and at the same time it allows freedom for walking. This one is four gored and will be found excellent both for indoor gowns and for street wear. It can be trimmed in any way that may be liked. Silk cord and soutache braid applied over stamped designs are smart and a panel-like figure on each gore would be handsome.

The skirt is made in four gores and the closing can be made either at the left of the back or at the left of the front. There are extensions at the lower portions and these extensions are folded under to form inverted plaits. The finish can be made either at the high or natural waist line.

For the medium size will be required 5 1/2 yards of material 27, 3 1/2 yards 36 or 44 inches wide, the width at the lower edge is 3 yards, 2 1/2 yards when plaits are laid.

The pattern, No. 7297, is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inch waist measure, and will be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper, on receipt of ten cents.

No. Size
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Address

The idea of any sane, just man denying women the right to vote is so illogical that I cannot reconcile it with sanity, certainly not with justice. To really study this question fairly, we want to get down to first principles, that is, we want to strip it of all trammels, all conventions. The all wise Creator in His great scheme of things created a beautiful world, and set upon it human beings, animals, and plants. In this He ordained there should be two sexes, male and female each independent, unlike, yet equal, each with a function to perform. In human beings man was given superior strength; woman the finer qualities, for she was to play the most important part, inasmuch as she was to be the mother of the race and have the care of the child.

Gentlemen, if we but pause and try to get but a feeble glimpse at this stupendous scheme, we stand aghast. Scientists tell us we have sprung from types of a much lower form than we are now in, and they bring overwhelming proofs to seal their claim. The great scientist Darwin tells us we descended from a form resembling a monkey. He uses the word "descended" but Professor Drummond calls it the ascent of man, a much more preferable term. To what then are we ascending; where tends this grand progressing? There is but one answer—back to that God-like image from which we were designed, slowly (for a thousand years are but as a single day) yet surely, the grand procession progresses to that glorious image, fit inhabitants for a kingdom of Heaven upon earth, for which we all so often pray. If this then is the trend (and who will deny it?), what part do men and women play in the great scheme? Let us try and see. Surely it was intended that man's superior strength should be used to supply the food necessary to support life and nourish the body, while upon woman, the mother, devolves the more important, equally vital part of caring for and training the child, that all important child, upon which the progress of succeeding generations depends.

Now, gentlemen, I am not claiming for a woman a superiority over man, but I am claiming an absolutely full equality.

At the same time, those of you who have a vivid imagination, try to picture, if you can, a world composed entirely of men, and in what way do you suppose they would develop? I fancy the tendency would be to develop that which they already possess and rejoice in—muscular strength. Men have no choice in permitting us to become mothers of their children, and they allow us to keep house for them, and in a good many cases assist them in earning the food and clothing for the family. But there are a great many of them—the majority it would seem, intend it to remain. And they are illogical. They tell us that we are ministering angels, and angels in all but name. Yet they frame, and permit laws to be framed that deny that we are even persons. They tell us that the hand that rocks the cradle rules the world, and that we are queens of the earth, but they take good care it is only a complimentary title, and give with it but a scrap of royal prerogative or power to rule.

Surely it soon would be a world of giants, but without woman's softening elevating influence, not altogether pleasant to contemplate, or a desirable place in which to live.

On the other hand, can you imagine a world of women wherein all her mental and moral strength was fostered and developed. I can picture a frail, very frail body, wherein dwells a soul whose character is almost perfect, and whose attributes are little short of an angel's. Of course this is all an exaggerated flight of fancy, but in such flights we can very often get some very thrilling views and pictures. But to come back to realities,

The fact that many millers claim their flour to be as good as Gold Drop is one proof that Gold Drop is a mighty good flour

THE ECHO MILLING COMPANY LTD
GLADSTONE, MAN.