The Open Road Towards Democracy

By Flora MacD. Denison

Socialism.

I imagine that one might believe in

national boundaries, with each work- ony, who started it twenty-two years in hand in it. ng for all and all for each might be a very ideal state providing this earth were made up of a majority of ideal human beings. That our present systems are the state of the s tems having developed such outrageous conditions must be wrong we surely all ings a day for two weeks, besides Association, the important member of

express ourselves and if we are not able to express ourselves in our work we at least thereby earn money which express ourselves and if we are not able to express ourselves in our work we at least thereby earn money which gives us an opportunity to find the work in which to express curselves.

It would be difficult to pick the council. It would be difficult to pick the council's most important member for one work dove-talls another and after listening to report after report one could surface. work in which to express vurselves. I know many Socialists who would accept charity and then hammer the air about the down-trodden workers and the wage slave but who would methods and non-essentials but

not take a job on a bet.

And all this is nothing against soof anxiety to be of service. cialism—altho I have never been able Mrs. Huestis is splendidly qualified to tell exactly what that means. Some to be president of such an organizaone says, "Why socialism means the tion, having the diplomacy to smoothe public ownership of all the machines any ruffled feathers that may occur expressions, are idle to her as she of production." And still I am in the thru differences of opinion. dark for much that is of special value is done by individual effort with very

Still good luck to the agitator, they all help us strike a balance.

Our Two Queens.

News comes of a social war between

casy lies the head that wears a crown. That we are getting ashamed of lon yourself

The Local Council of Women.

That an earthly comradeship with no to that great woman, Susan B. Anth- for men and women are working hand

who are the working class anyway?
Does one have to be a drain digger or a charwoman in order to belong to that dignified body—the working class. Is not President Falconer as much of a worker as Eugene Debs.

Does not J. J. Hill work as hard as any of his track men? Why work is the blessed thing in which men and women forget to be introspective and wear out their souls thinking about

and clubs with varied ideals, motives women have with this particular body is due to the fact that here is one place where women vote on the same terms as the men. Slowly and surely the truth is being forced upon women and men too that betterment as surely as associations like the Medical Women's Dispensary or institutes like the Haven.

Yet it was possibly the reports of the Fight on—the triumph shall be won.

women forget to be introspective and wear out their souls thinking about self.

Yet it was possibly the reports of the last named that brought tears to the eyes and sympathy from the hearts of the women attending this annual meet.

I like to think of our best type of the women attending this annual meet.

meeting on the broad common ground

The report for the household eco nomics, with Mrs. Burnett as its president, opened the eyes of many to the importance of saving the babies by supplying certified milk to mothers of She too is a law of nature—there is no young babies at a cost not to exceed the price of ordinary milk. Now as ordinary milk is eight cents a quart and certified milk is eighteen cents

The scope of the work of the Councilism while thoroly disapproving of Socialists and their methods of propaganda.

The scope of the work of the Councilid prisoners is one of the most encouraging signs of better days to come, and this association is also an earnest publicity and the greatest credit given of our new democracy that is coming,

admit but when we hear the Socialist orator hammering away eternally, repeating the old platitudes—down trodden workers—capitalistic tyrany—the rule of money—boss rule—and in frantic efforts play to the gallery of an audience we are inclined to take issue.

Who are the working class anyway?

I like to think of our best type of woman as like the one described by

guarded than ever,
gross and vile she moves among,
does not make her gross and vile,
knows the thoughts as she passes
—nothing is concealed from her,
is none the less considerate and
friendly therefore—

has no reason to fear and she does not fear.

passes, s silent—she is possessed of her law stronger than she is.

Meaning of "Hipped."

News comes of a social war between Queen Alexandra and Queen Mary and provided during the Queen Mother and from indications two distincts of the linear contributions to its treasury. Its regard are supporting the Queen Mother and from indications two, distincts of the live or affection of some one as the death as ween and this the Economic Association has been able to do thru the libral contributions to its treasury. Its regard are supporting the Queen Mother and from indications two, distinct so the large after case was instanced where poor anamenic bables had been restored quarred in the royal family, begun to be cause Queen Alexandra did not vacate Buckingham. Palace until until weighting proper nour should have left. Would it not have allowed Queen Alexandra to the mother of the interest of the linear coording to custom she should have left. Would it not have allowed Queen Alexandra to the mother of the misery in life is caused. What a delightful bit of old fashions of winter we have had. First we have our city a perfect fairyland of storm make felling bury about our city a perfect fairyland of storm with an and twist of the misery in life is caused. What is a storm on foot and seldom have I received such hopeful encouragement and twist storm on foot and seldom have I received such hopeful encouragement and twist storm on foot and seldom have I received such hopeful encouragement and twist storm on foot and seldom have I received such hopeful encouragement and twist storm on foot and seldom have I received such hopeful encouragement and with the foot storm king comes along the law to make the low or affection of some one of the love or anamenic bables had been restored until twity, sow that it will some or an and this for the love or affection of some one of the love or affection of the love or affection of the love or affect



MRS. ARCHIBALD M. HUESTIS, PRES. TORONTO LOCAL COUNCIL OF WOMEN, HON-PRES. CANADIAN HOUSEHOLD ECONOMIC ASSO-CIATION AND VICE-PRES. TORONTO PLAYGROUNDS ASSOCIATION.

Old Fashioned Winter.

the morning and gained so much life fashioned winter.

The Doukhobors.

Progressive Thought Club a week ago carefully studying their customs he placed the situation before President Grant of Queen's College, asking what Doukhobors than has been given us he thought about converting them to

so often get the foam and the bubbles among us preaching Doukhoborisminstead of the spirit and the motive.

We heard much about the fanaticism to love our neighbor as ourselves and

love that unites these people. We heard a great deal about Christianizing the Doukhobors but we did not hear that

they faithfully memorize so that its teachings become a part of their everyday life. In fact they have no life apart from their religious life, for they do not differentiate between secular women are being sacrificed to look and sacred since the divine is in after these human wretches who all things.

and sacred since the divine is in all things.

They take the primitive teachings of Jesus literally. Their best and oft repeated motto is "Love your neighbor as yourself," and they do this by giving all they have to give. They all work for a common fund which is used for the benefit of all.

Think of this for a remarkable record in a community of ten thousand people—there has not been a single crime committed by a Doukhobor. And yet the people of Winnipeg wanted to send missionaries to convert these people.

They teach: "Resist not evil—love your enemies," and this they literally interpret.

Physically they are away above the Anglo-Saxon and possibly they are mentally even the they can neither speak nor read English. They teach and emphasize the best relationship of man to man and do not bother."

They take the primitive teachings in all things.

A vigilant committee of men and women in our cities whose duties it would be to watch conditions to see that no building should be allowed to stand after it became unsanitary, and not fit for habitation, to see that there was not too much cluttoration. Decent housing to keep people fit to work seems a cheaper proposition than housing to keep people fit to work seems a cheaper proposition than housing to keep people fit to work seems a cheaper proposition than housing to keep people fit to work seems a cheaper proposition than housing to keep people fit to work seems a cheaper proposition than housing to keep people fit to work seems a cheaper proposition than housing to keep people fit to work seems a cheaper proposition than housing to keep people fit to work seems a cheaper proposition than housing to keep people fit to work seems a cheaper proposition than housing to keep people fit to work seems a cheaper proposition than housing to keep people fit to work seems a cheaper proposition than housing to keep people fit to work seems a cheaper proposition than housing to man and model with there was not too much cluttoration. Decent housing to we much cluttoration, to s

Dr. Reid went among these people

Dr. T. J. Reid; in his lecture to the an orthodox Presbyterian but after thru the press or in magazine articles, our ways, and the president answered: hru the press or in magazine articles.

It seems rather deplorable that we "By their fruits ye shall know them," and so Dr. Reid is rather a missionary of a few Doukhobors but we heard very little about the bond of brotherly know them."

demonstrate that love as the Doukhobors do. "By their fruits ye shall know them."

Our Slums.

Doukhobors but we did not hear that they were absolutely practicing the fundamental principles of Christianity as taught by the lowly Nazarene.

We hear about lax marriage laws or of the absence of marriage laws but we were not told that they were never false to their vows of union nor did they ever unite till satisfied that that union was made in heaven.

We were told that they had no Bible and were miserably ignorant but we were not told that they handed down to succeeding generations the traditions of the Book of Life which they faithfully memorize so that its

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I think God made that far-off little Town From some sweet scrap of woodland He had left; I think He traced its lanes with fingers And bade the skies above it never frown.
I think He wrought those houses, white

and brown,
From some rare fabric like the Golden
Fleece;
I know He named their watchwords
Love and Peace,

And set the stars high over for a crown. know He guards it night and day, whilst I Seek phantom treasure at the rainbow's end,

end,
Blessed beyond cavil if the twilight lend
Or sight or sound which Love will not let
die—
New, lilacs purple all the dusk, and, A robin sings defiance to the Dark.

onard Fisher, in Lippincott's Magazine.

PLUNDER ISLAND

By LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

Author of "The Chase of the Gladstone Bag." "Don Quixote." "Milady of the Mercenaries." "The Private War." "Terence O'Rourke." "The Green Lamp," etc.

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Cadogan sees, half a mile astern, a flung at him dory. In it is Jane Todd, unconscious from exposure. Upon her resuscitation Cadogan explains that he she did not call. They sail for Cedar thru a gale, and the schooner is saved

At the other end of the island mysterious lights in a deserted and, according to Willing, the assistant tendan. aided by Destraine. Cochrane, a sus- scious of the weight of an automatic picious character, bids against him and the price is forced up to \$35,000, Cadogan strolled to one of the windows and stood leaning against its at any cost.

astrons business venture. Cadogan peered inquisitively over the tree tops, explains to Jane that he thinks Cochand the starlight was so brilliant as to

"Never mind, Terry. You've heard terlaced with faint, small sounds. And nothing, seen nothing, done nothing?" these a lively imagination seized upon and magnified. Cadogan heard a wo-"Divvie a thing, praises be!" and magnified. Cadogan heard a wo"All right. Turn in now and leave man's tender laugh and a man's deep Island, the lighthouse on which is me to confabulate with the banshee." sigh, he heard the whine of a trolley tended by Jane's father. They run "Ah, Misther Peter! Sure and it is car and the whirr and kiss of billiard yourself knows it does no manner of balls cannoning over the green-cloth good at all to speak with disrespect of table; a violin began to tune up some-

religious matters, sir."

Where and changed its mind; doors opened and closed softly upstairs, and a Mollified, Creagh threw himself the house. er, haunted house arouse Cadogan's curiosity. He makes a midnight excuriosity. He makes a midnight excuriosity and before his head had turn back to the lighted room. There in the embrace of the Thing, fighting with all his might before his head had touched the pillow. His day had been were three candles on the mantlepiece that Francois Lestrange, a New Orleans lawyer, is the agent. He is Thoughtfully Cadogan filled and of Creagh's not The candles were three candles on the mantlepiece with all his might, with the desperator and a lantern on the floor at the head ation of the mortally terrified and the Thoughtfully Cadogan filled and of Creagh's cot. The candles were knocked down by an uncanny creature, lighted his pipe. The unbroken peace and comes to his senses on the Colleen was comforting—if not ominous. It bein a remote bayou, the yacht cable, gan to look as the Genius of the having been mysteriously cut in the Place were either placated or medi-Reaching New Orleans Cadog- tating tremendous reprisals. In the an. aided by Lestrange, buys Cedar latter event it was good to be con-

at any cost.

frame, gazing blankly out into the Cochrane attempts to buy back the darkness. It was profoundly quiet to Island, and Cadoran thinks there may ears accustomed to ignore the nocturhe buried treasure there. On his re- mal insect chorus; the voice of the surf turn he learns that Jane's father's real on the not distant shore was but a name is Topelius, and that the island murmur. There seemed to be no wind is all that was left to him after a dis- whatever. The eye of the lighthouse

Synopsis of Previous Chapters.

Peter Cadogan, with his servant, Terry Creagh, aboard the schooler Cadogan barely escapes death from a Colleen, is making for New Orleans.

Trane and Willing are in cahoots. Go-suggest pale moonshine. A most peace-malignant-looking spirit, black as jet, paneling before his eyes—fade and die and women but once in their span; the and quite solid to look at, creeping, away, together with the sounds made iridescent and opalescent joy in living creeping, ever stealthily nearer and by two pairs of feet, one of which trought that comes only with the dawning colleen, is making for New Orleans. Tatlesnake which is mysteriously ever—and it was hard to keep from nearer—rolling its glistening white with heavy heels, while the other shuflistening intently with everything so still-the hush was penetrated and in-

> And ere he could recover from this half-waking nightmare the squat, piration-black, malighant shape that had crept Then car and the whirr and kiss of billiard, half-waking nightmare the squat, billiard balls cannoning over the green-cloth table; a violin began to tune up somewhere and changed its mind; doors op-where and changed its mind; doors opmultitude of unseen feet stole about

of a man and flung itself headlong at his throat.

Simultaneously the lights went out, candlesticks clattering upon the floor, He heard Terry's roar of rage and de-

But the fetid, charnel smell of the Thing that clung to him, fighting, jabbed him of his strength. And his teeth a wad of cloth. He bit upon behind his back in a single vise-like

indeed, save his own impeded scufflings and the rapid breathing of the

shod feet, and his wrists were caught whisper of some momentous secret. It was made, and she was wondering about with a bit of rope, which was But all the world must know her sectoo, were secured, and another end of rope forced between his teeth and tied the back of his neck, so that he could by no means eject the gag. Then strong hands caught him beneath the armpits, half-lifted, half-dragged him a little way and threw him into a cor-

From similiar sounds he judged that Terry was receiving the same treat-ment. A voice said something in an indistinguishable grumble, and was anwered by a whine like that of a cowed gleam of light that penetrated the footsteps sounded quick and decisive, 'animal. The overturned lantern was taken up from the floor, with a rattle of tin, and relighted; he could not see the sound of her voice—he whose comby whom, because his face was to the ing to the island had brought "Still up, Miss Todd?"—tho she wall and for the time being he was unpeace of mind and comfort to her rarely went to bed before midnight.

paneling before his eyes—fade and die and women out ones in the suspicion and nodded satisfaction away, together with the sounds made iridescent and opalescent joy in living his suspicion and nodded satisfaction away, together with the sounds made iridescent and opalescent joy in living his suspicion and nodded satisfaction with the dawning "M-m!" he sniffed. "Coffee smells unwith heavy heels, while the other shuf- knowledge of one-s first rounded and led with naked soles.

on his back; but he could see nothing.

phosphorescent in its effect. The hulls

listening with all its heart for the hated the task. ping against the rock foundation of her thoughts another turn. It

complete love. It is so seldom that if I take my cup now? prince, and not a spurious pretender time for me to call daddy."

was true. Willing had brought Lestrange's letit's on the bureau—before you calls ter confirming in every detail the nar- him? Then I'll hustle up and he won't rative of Cadogan as the purchaser of take my hair off." the island, and, furthermore, contain- She yielded without hesitation. There Ing certain passages which her father, was no harm in it, this once, and, bereading the letter aloud to her, had sides-this she could not forget-she stammered and hummed and hawed would soon be rid of Cedar Island and over and laughingly refused to let her of the lighthouse, with all its appursee But she could guess; old M'sieur tenances, including Willing. And she Lestrange, whom she had known and would do well to treat his as nicely as In the cottage the clock struck ii in loved from her earliest recollections, she could in the meantime. the hesitating and diffident way pe- had a peculiar gift of penetrating into she had a feeling that, the his manculiar to it. The girl, roused from her the hearts and minds of men. He had ner was against him, there was no

her dark head against the door-jamb. It is illustrative of the girl's freedom and let her eyes, with her fancies, from artificial and conventional habits stray out into the profound mysteries of thought that she made no attempt minutes later Willing had finished his of the night.

of the night.

of thought that she made no attempt minutes later Willing had finished his to disguise from herself the fact that coffee and was smacking his lips in She thought she had never known a she had read Cadogan's heart like an he opened his mouth to gasp for freath night so perfect and so still, a strange open book, and knew, even while he

A single stroke, half after 11. She

knees digging into the small of his black rim of the world lay curiously lius would want his coffee, ere going motionless to eyes that were used to at midnight to relieve Willing in the it in a thoughtful mood, one old, gnar-Terry was silent now. All was silent, beholding it in the serrated ridges of lamp-room. She set about preparing it with a light heart, notwithstanding daughter, whi drew a chair up by his It was as if the world stood at at- the fact that she had for years been tention, on tip-toe, holding its breath, in the habit of telling herself that she

drawn tight and knotted. His ankles, ret, than which nothing could be more father just yet, when the sound of strange and more joyful! The surf footsteps descending the iron steps of spoke of it sonoriously, the waves, lap- the spiral staircase in the tower gave the lighthouse, purred it, the sands odd, distinstly out of the ordinary, for sang of it in their slow, inscrutable the watcher in the tower to come down shifting. And had these been silent before being relieved. So much of disher heart would have betrayed it by cipline the head keeper was accustomed to insist upon, however lenient he Involuntarily her gaze sought the might be in respect to the other rules. house upon the hill as how many She waited, turned in expectation times that day it had not!—and drew towards the door of the covered comfort and assurance from the feeble passageway to the tower. Willing's ranked trees of the hillside and told as usual. In another moment he had her that he was there, almost within thrust his square, honest-featured face

"Surely not." replied the girl, pleas-

"But you'd better hurry. It's But this time there could be no room with an ingratiating air. "Would "That's so." Willing sidled into the He was the prince, and he you mind, now, slipping into my room

him wrongly. When she returned to the room three reminiscence.

"Puts heart into a man," he declared. Thanky kindly, Miss Todd. Now I'll hustle.

He took the tobacco pouch from her, erable alacrity, and the sound of his light, flying ascent of the stairs had died out before Topelius appeared in

He drank his coffee slowly, sipping led hand resting above that of his side at the table. Few words passed between them, who had need of few, so complete was their sympathy and he was thinking—of her welfare and future happiness under the altered conditions that would be theirs so soon as Topelius could get his resignation accepted and a successor installed at the lighthouse, for they were agreed that until then they must stay and be

loyal to the light. Her heart was gladdened because of the change that had come over him in the last 12 hours; there was a new and younger light in his eyes, he moved and spoke with more assurance than was

He complained, as she finished the cup, that he still felt sleepy. Perhaps another cup of coffee-

(Continued From Preceding Page). same style. On studying the plans of to light an entire chamber, a column and pilaster, showing the entrance to the grotto. It was not until last the grotton and in the only hours set apart by custom for ghosts to walk abroad. It seemed more decent of a human bieing to avert this head and let the little thing take advantage of his pretended indifference. Out of the corner of his eye the young men was quitted. February that I was able to continue east, and included two parts: First, a of his eye the young man was quite the work and ascertain what ruins lay room, nearly square, with the back sure he saw the small black ghost slip

ing the fourth century it was covered like the wall at the southeast corner, pipe had somehow managed to slip by a church, just as was the case with and the entrance had been hewn out thru his fingers to the floor with a

itles, we may be certain that here was some six feet high. The two other vanish thru the doorway, its flight action the house of the Virgin, and that dur- walls were of rock, hewn on both sides, celerated by the fact that Cadogan's

same period of construction as the scovered with a patina, proving long earlier churches over the Holy Sepuluse of the grotto and ancient date.

The Marquis de Vogue and I agree that the grotto of the Annunciation that the grotto of the Annunciation at the earliest Christians and preserved and the house of the Virgin are of the house of the Virgin are of the Christian churches.

Sincts of gratique, perhaps the unit of the stalk forth and take unto itself other specters, divers and sundable to move.

Curious! It was now coming back, well as physical, listening, watching the glow of light fade upon the strip of lous happiness, such as is given to men on to the Cap'n's watch, ain't it?"

Sincts of gratique, perhaps the unit of the time being he was untable to move.

Curious! It was now coming back, well as physical, listening, watching the glow of light fade upon the strip of lous happiness, such as is given to men on to the Cap'n's watch, ain't it?"

Courier-Journal,

under the merciless eye of the sleepless human being below. After a while the game began to lose savor. It seemed unnecessarily harsh treatment to accord a harmless Kitchen of the Virgin Mary Found? little ghost whose sole object, doubtless, was to get out and take a constitutional in the only hours set apart part dug out of the living rock. The down the old staircase in company Reviewing all the church author- inside wall was formerly hew, rock, with a sweeping black snadow and at

in need of snuffing, besides.

the Sepulchre and the tomb of the of the rock.

Virgin. There is, however, little still

The second part was a grotto, the No matter. It was out, anyway, and remaining of this earliest church. The floor of which was two feet below the he did not want to smoke again. Let later church erected by the Crusaders followed its lines more or less exactly, covering the various grottees and chambers. Some of the columns of the older edifice were found, tho much broken. What remains points to the broken. What remains points to the covering the various grottees and chambers of covering the various grottees and chambers. Some of the columns of the older edifice were found, tho much broken. What remains points to the broken. What remains points to the covered with a restrict point was had, he done right in permitting the small black wraith to escape? Perhaps ghosts had no right into the proposition of covering the covered with a point was two feet below the he did not want to smoke again. Let pupeless dogs smoke. It didn't sound right, but what odds? The main point was—had, he done right in permitting the small black wraith to escape? Perhaps ghosts had no right into the covering the covering the various grottees and chamber, and the floor of the other chamber, smoke less tipes lie. No, that was wrong, between the proposition of the columns of the covering the various grottees and chambers. Some of the columns of the wall, with a ring set in it.

All the walls are highly polished, showing long habitation, and the roof cape? Perhaps ghosts had no right in permitting the small black wraith to escape? Perhaps ghosts had no right in permitting the small black wraith to escape? Perhaps ghosts had no right in permitting the small black wraith to escape? Perhaps ghosts had no right in permitting the small black wraith to escape the covering the proposition of the covering the perhaps and the proposition of the covering the various grottees and the proposition of the covering the prop same period of construction as the is covered with a patina, proving long stincts of gratitude; perhaps it merely

Abruptly Cadogan found himself on After five minutes or more of strug-one's fairy tales come true, so seldom "Surel his feet, his blood chill with terror, a gling he managed to work himself over that the prince proves in truth the antly. shout of fright ringing in his ears-his own voice, had he but recognized

completely surprised. flickering in the mysterious drafts of

the vast apartment and were badly Cadegan snuffed them carefully, tip- spair, a crash, the softer, heavier thud ped a chair back at one side of the of a falling body. cold fireplace and fell to watching the eery play of light and shadow on the dark-paneled walls and celling. The bering, tearing at his throat with huge, yawning blackness at the head of the powerful fingers, sickened him and robstairs attracted him, and he observed bed him of his strength. And when quite distinctly the ever-frustrated attempts of a small black ghost to sneak there was suddenly thrust between and wonderful blue night, with a sin- himself, perhaps, but vaguely realized unseen down the staircase. It would wait, and wait for some friendly shad- it. gagging, and without exactly under-

for the room was wrapped in unbroken to the throne. darkness. For a moment he could hear nothing save somebody's labored resdoubt. ied by a splintering, rending noise It seemed that the Genius of the In a breath he was thrown to the Place, biding his own good time, had

CHAPTER XIII.

In the Tower. reveries by the sound, counted the read Peter Cadogan, and read him real wrong in the man; that her father, strokes abstractedly, then again rested aright.

gularly luminous atmosphere, almost it, that he had come to love her. ow to cloak its flight, rush out des- standing how it had come about found of the two small vessels at anchor off arose, and with a last lingering glance and was as good as his word, disapperately, pause and retreat in panic himself lying prone, his wrists pinioned the sound shore were as sharply out- toward the house on the hill turned pearing down the passage with considerable. lined against the fair dark face of the into the cottage, passing thru its small. hand, his face ground into the floor waters as were their masts and rigging neat sitting and dining room to the by the other hand, and the weight of against the extravagantiy starry kitchen.
the Thing concentrated in the sharp firmament—against which, too, the far In less than half an hour John Tope-

driven waves.