

Woman's Page

Devoted to Ways and Means for Bettering Her Lot in the Various Walks of Life

CONTRIBUTIONS ARE WELCOMED FOR THIS PAGE

BEAR TRACKS

MARY COTTON WISDOM

Yesterday morning the men found a fresh bear track a few yards behind our camp.

I had been enjoying the most refreshing sleep the whole night through, ever since I came, but after learning that a wild bear had been prowling around me while I slept, I felt a little nervous on retiring last night. My city-bred mind did not relish the idea of having only the thin walls of a tent to protect my unconscious sleeping self from this wild prowling animal.

In the middle of the night I heard a scratching on the tent walls right at my head. I awoke instantly and there flashed into my mind visions of that big brown bear who had paid us a visit the night previous.

I awakened my husband, but man like he has no fear of midnight burglars. So in a sleepy voice he advised me to say my prayers over again to quiet my fears and with the remark that any way bears up in this country seldom ate people off he went to sleep again.

The scratching still continued. My heart thumped for I expected every moment to see the big brown nose of that bear poking under the tent. Suddenly there was a scramble, and the scratching continued further up, then to my great relief I saw the reflection of a squirrel in the moonlight. The little fellow evidently thought he had found a pleasant play ground, for he ran up and down, side ways and back again for quite a while. At last he scurried away leaving me thankful that we had not received a second call from the friendly bear.

One of our miners, who has been in this part of the country for two years says that he has seen about fifteen bears during that time. He told me about an adventure one of his friends had with a bear last week. He seemed to consider it a great joke, for he laughed heartily while telling me. It appears the men were all asleep for the night at this particular camp, when his friend heard a noise outside the tent. Thinking it might be some stranger seeking shelter, he went out to investigate.

It was dark, and getting no reply to his enquiries, he groped his way along the side of the tent to find the cause of all the noise. When suddenly, and without warning, he ran right into a great big bear. It gave him such a fright that he gave a yell of terror and fled with his hair straight on end. His calls brought the miners out of the tent, to have a good laugh at his expense.

The poor bear, I fancy, also received a fright for he hurried away through the forest.

MY VIEW OF SOCIALISM

MARY COTTON WISDOM

Let me say right here that I believe in socialism and am looking forward to the co-operative wealth. This old world will hardly recognize itself when that glorious time comes, for things in general will be wonderfully improved.

However, I want to say that I do not in the least agree with the opinions of a leading socialist with whom I was speaking not long since, that when socialism becomes the form of government under which we live (as it surely will) the perfect time foretold by the prophets of old will be here.

As men have grown in knowledge, they have tried to improve the conditions which surround them. No one doubts the assertion that we are better off today than were our savage forefathers when long ago they ate each other physically.

No one will doubt (who studied the question) that they will be better off when we cease to eat each other financially. But man is mortal, no form of government which he can devise will ever be perfect.

I believe that not until the Messiah Himself shall come and take the reins of government into his own hands, will the perfect day be ushered in and the long promised millennium arrive. Then the lamb and the lion will lie down together and a little child shall lead them. Every man shall then dwell under his own vine and his fig tree none daring to make him afraid. This

latter is just what socialists are looking for.

I believe the universal brotherhood of socialism which is encircling the globe is one of the signs of Our Lord's second coming. It is a preparation to make ready a people prepared for the Lord.

Socialism is nothing more nor less than a latter day application of the teachings of Christ.

Socialism, like everything that is good and true and noble, has spurious imitations. A good deal of what is called socialism is nothing of the sort.

Disgruntled men who rant against every thing that does not please themselves must not be considered as exponents of socialism, no more than do the ravings of a political stump speaker represent the true opinion of the nation's best men.

I would advise any woman who knows nothing about the question to do as I did get some literature on the subject and get a general idea of what the whole thing means—then let her form her own opinion.

OUR LEGISLATORS

MARY COTTON WISDOM

Yesterday I had an experience which made me grind my teeth and shake my fist (figuratively speaking) in the face of rum and every advocate of rum the world over.

There passed me a delicate looking elderly gentleman, the perspiration streaming from his face as he tried to hurry along the dusty road. He looked tired and old and the burden of his miner's knapsack seemed to be heavy for his poor bent shoulders. When he passed me he lifted his faded cap, and I saw that he had been drinking heavily. As he walked falteringly on a coarse looking man turned to his companion and remarked with a brutal laugh "He ain't over it yet."

WHAT WILL SOCIALISM DO?

It will give to every worker the full value of the product of his labor.

It will reduce the hours of labor in proportion to the increased powers of production.

It will abolish child labor.

It will abolish the landlord, the landlord and the capitalist.

It will give employment to all who desire and will pension the old.

It will abolish charity and give the people justice.

It will abolish want, destitution and the poorhouse.

It will permit every member of society to develop the highest and the best.

It will abolish classes. It will abolish strikes and lockouts.

It will make possible a government of the people.

It will abolish the trusts by making them the property of all the people to be operated democratically for their benefit.

It will do away with private ownership of the means of life.

It will bring about collective ownership of the means of life.

It will make labor saving machinery a benefit instead of a curse.

It will abolish the poor tramp and the rich tramp.

It will abolish rent, interest, profit and every form of usury.

It will organize armies of construction. It will abolish armies of destruction.

It will abolish crime and criminals. It will abolish competition for bread.

It will encourage competition in study, science, exploration, invention and the art.

It will abolish prostitution. It will abolish "graft."

It will break up some of the shacks today called "homes."

It will make possible for every man a good home.

It will abolish "desertion" and cruelty. It will introduce love and harmony.

If you are in favor of this program you are with us.

If you desire this and want it right in our time you will join the Socialist party and work for Socialism.

The little old gentleman, for a gentleman he certainly was, passed along the road out to the forest. Evidently he had come up to this rich silver country hoping to get some money to save himself and wife from the poor house.

Alas, the hopes of his poor waiting wife will be blighted for that little delicate gentleman stands small chance of braving the hardships of this wild rough country.

The men who succeed are the husky, robust, young fellows who can tramp through the forest all day, then rolled in their blankets able to sleep out doors in rain or shine, heat or cold, laughing at rheumatism or pneumonia and all other ills caused by exposure.

Ever since seeing that helpless drunken old man I am more convinced than ever that we women must have a voice in the affairs of the nation. How long, think you, if woman had her way, would our government be able to make legal the selling of this stuff, which every year turns thousands upon thousands of our young men into criminals and paupers. This vile stuff which causes insanity, disease, vice, idiocy, sorrow, shame, sin and misery.

Our statesmen, our legislators, our judges and other highly paid officials, are supposed to make laws for the welfare of the people whom they represent, that is what we elect them for and the reason we give them such large salaries. Yet, they dare to sit in the Council Halls of the nation and make legal and right, in the eyes of the law, the breaking of mothers hearts, the filling of our jails, our penitentiaries, our reform schools, blasting mentally, morally and physically, our men women and children. Verily, it is enough to make the Devil in Hell grin in his hideousness.

I feel that heretofore, much as I have hated the works of the liquor seller, that I have been lukewarm as regards fighting its evils, from now on as the Lord gives me opportunity, I am going to fight it tooth and nail, spurred on by the knowledge that I am only one of thousands of Canadian women in the same fight against the evil.

If a housekeeper should conduct her household along the lines of throwing mud on her floor in order to clean it, or breaking her china in order to mend it, or making holes in her husband's socks in order to darn them, she would be

considered of unsound mind. Yet this is exactly the mode of housekeeping on which our legislators conduct the larger home of the nation.

Through legalizing the selling of rum, they make criminals, then build penitentiaries and jails to shut them in. They make murderers, then build gallows to hang them on. They make lunatics, and idiots, then build asylums to house them in. They make more products along the same lines and yet they are not considered of unsound mind.

Strange is it not? But if one lone woman dared to conduct the management of her one little home in the same manner, causing grief to no one but herself, she would immediately be stamped on.

Our government can conduct parliaments along lines which bring grief and misery to millions and they have the chief places in the synagogue. Strange is it not?

SONGS FOR THE PEOPLE

Comrades

We have never seen each other, you and I

Yet our hearts shake hands, my brother, you and I

Have a bond beneath the skies; By the light in Freedom's eyes

We are like steel—like steel together, you and I

We vowed to end her sorrow, you and I

When hope she scarce could borrow. You and I

Have loved her all forlorn, And wh'er may be forsworn

We have kept our troth like true men, you and I

We have lived, and for her sorely, you and I

'Mong the outcast and the lowly. You and I

In the depths without a name Have felt that blast and flame

Of the soul-destroying furnace, you and I

We have known the hungry craving, you and I

But scorned the servile slaving. You and I

Have trampled iron-shod On the one and only god

Of the slave and money-getter, you and I

Where Dives crows the loudest, you and I

Could climb—ay, 'mong the proudest, you and I

But nothing ever vies With the light in Freedom's eyes

And the love we two have for her, you and I

Though we've never seen each other, you and I

We're children of one mother, you and I

And when wrought her high behest She will clasp us to her breast,

For the deathless love we bore her, you and I

Until it is Settled Right

However the battle is ended,

Though proudly the victor comes With fluttering flags and prancing nags

And echoing roll of drums, Still truth proclaims this motto

In letters of living light—No question is ever settled

Until it is settled right.

Through the heel of the strong oppressor

May grind the weak in the dust, And the voices of fame, with one acclaim,

May call him great and just, Let those who applaud take warning,

And keep this motto in sight—No question is ever settled

Until it is settled right.

Let those who have failed take courage; Through the enemy seems to have won,

Tho' his ranks are strong, if he be in the wrong,

The battle is not yet done. For, sure as the morning follows

The darkest of the night, No question is ever settled

Until it is settled right.

O man bowed down with labor!

O woman young, yet old; O heart oppressed in the toilers' breast

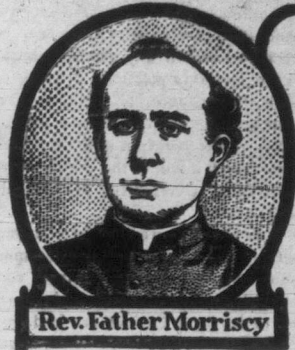
And crushed by the power of gold! Keep on with your weary battle

Against triumphing might; No question is ever settled

Until it is settled right.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

ADVERTISEMENTS



Rev. Father Morrissey

A Combined Treatment That Really Cures Catarrh.

Canadian weather, with its extreme cold and sudden changes, gives almost every one Catarrh, and makes it hard to cure. Some recommend internal remedies—some external applications.

Father Morrissey used both—tablets to be taken three or four times a day to invigorate the system, purify the blood, and help it throw off the disease, and a soothing, healing, antiseptic salve to be applied inside the nostrils. This combined treatment known as

"Father Morrissey's No. 26"

attacking the disease from within and without, soon cures.

Mr. A. C. Thibodeau, General Merchant in Rogersville, N.B., writes on Jan. 22nd last:

"A few words as to the merits of your Catarrh Cure. For the last 10 years I have been troubled with Catarrh of the head and stomach and during that time have tried all kinds of other remedies with no results, until I tried your Catarrh Cure which I am glad to say has cured me. I highly recommend it to those who are suffering with this disease."

Don't trifle with Catarrh—cure it with Father Morrissey's No. 26.

50c for the combined treatment at your dealer's.

Father Morrissey Medicine Co. Ltd. Chatham, N.B.

PSALMS

PSALM 37.

31 The law of God is in his heart; none of his steps shall slide.

32 The wicked watcheth the righteous, and seeketh to slay him.

33 The Lord will not leave him in his hand, nor condemn him when he is judged.

34 Wait on the Lord, and keep his way, and he shall exalt thee to inherit the land: when the wicked are cut off, thou shalt see it.

35 I have seen the wicked in great power, and spreading himself like a green bay tree.

36 Yet he passed away, and, lo, he was not; yea, I sought him, but he could not be found.

37 Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright: for the end of that man is peace.

38 But the transgressors shall be destroyed together: the end of the wicked shall be cut off.

39 But the salvation of the righteous is of the Lord: he is their strength in the time of trouble.

40 And the Lord shall help them, and deliver them: he shall deliver them from the wicked, and save them, because they trust in him.

PSALM 38.

1 O Lord, rebuke me not in thy wrath: neither chasten me in thy hot displeasure.

2 For thine arrows stick fast in me, and thy hand presseth me sore.

3 There is no soundness in my flesh because of thine anger; neither is there any rest in my bones because of my sin.

4 For mine iniquities are gone over mine head; as an heavy burden they are too heavy for me.

5 My wounds stink and are corrupt, because of my foolishness.

6 I am troubled; I am bowed down greatly: I go mourning all the day long.

7 For my loins are filled with a loathsome disease; and there is no soundness in my flesh.

8 I am feeble and sore broken: I have roared by reason of the disquietness of my heart.

9 Lord, all my desire is before thee; and my groaning is not hid from thee.

10 My heart panteth, my strength faileth me: as for the light of mine eyes, it also is gone from me.

THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO ST. MATTHEW

CHAPTER 2.

18 In Rama was there a voice heard, lamentation, and weeping, and great mourning, Rachel weeping for her children; and would not be comforted, because they are not.

19 But when Herod was dead, behold, an angel of the Lord appeareth in a dream to Joseph in Egypt.

20 Saying, Arise, and take the young child and his mother, and go into the land of Israel: for they are dead which sought the young child's life.

21 And he arose, and took the young child and his mother, and came into the land of Israel.

22 But when he heard that Archelaus did reign in Judea in the room of his father Herod, he was afraid to go thither: notwithstanding, being warned of God in a dream, he turned aside into the parts of Galilee:

23 And he came and dwelt in a city called Nazareth: that it might be fulfilled which was spoken of by

PROVERBS

CHAPTER 20.

17 Bread of deceit is sweet to a man; but afterwards his mouth shall be filled with gravel.

18 Every purpose is established by counsel; and with good advice make war.

19 He that goeth about as a tale-bearer, revealeth secrets; therefore meddle not with him that flattereth with his lips.

20 Whoso curseth his father or his mother, his lamp shall be put out in obscure darkness.

21 An inheritance may be gotten hastily at the beginning; but the end thereof shall not be blessed.

22 Say not thou, I will recompense evil; but wait on the Lord, and he shall save thee.

23 Divers weights are an abomination unto the Lord; and a false balance is not good.

24 Man's goings are of the Lord; how can a man then understand his own way?

25 It is a snare to the man who devoureth that which is holy, and after vows to make enquiry.

26 A wise king scattereth the wicked, and bringeth the wheel over them.

27 The spirit of man is the candle of the Lord, searching all the inward parts of the belly.

28 Mercy and truth preserve the king; and his throne is upholden by mercy.

29 The glory of young men is their strength; and the beauty of the old men is the gray head.

30 The blueness of a wound cleanseth away evil: so do stripes the inward parts of the belly.

CHAPTER 21.

1 The king's heart is in the hand of the Lord; as the rivers of water: he turneth it whithersoever he will.

2 Every way of a man is right in his own eyes; but the Lord pondereth the hearts.

3 To do justice and judgment is more acceptable to the Lord than sacrifice.

4 An high look, and a proud heart, and the plowing of the wicked is sin.

5 The thoughts of the diligent tend only to plenteousness; but of every one that is hasty, only want.

6 The prophets: He shall be called a Nazarene.

CHAPTER 3.

1 In those days came John the Baptist, preaching in the wilderness of Judea.

2 And saying, Repent ye: for the kingdom of heaven is at hand.

3 For that is he that was spoken of by the prophet Esaias, saying, The voice of one crying in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make his paths straight.

4 And the same John had his raiment made of camel's hair, and a leathern girdle about his loins; and his meat was locusts and wild honey.

5 Then went out to him Jerusalem, and all Judea, and all the regions round about him.

6 And were baptized of him in Jordan, confessing their sins.

7 But when he saw many of the Pharisees and Sadducees come to his baptism, he said unto them, O generations of vipers, who hath warned you to flee from the wrath to come?

8 Bring forth therefore fruits meet for repentance: