

Unpleasant Truths.

Roscoe A. Filmore, in the Western Clarion.

One of the most reactionary anti-labor papers in Eastern Canada, the Daily Telegraph of St. John, N. B., published an editorial from which the following is an extract:

"A newsboy in a mission meeting joined in the Lord's prayer until he came to the petition 'give us this day our daily bread,' and then broke in with the irreverent gloss, 'and butter on it.' Very few of us would think of that addition, even in mirth, for we take our dainties as a matter of course. But the fact that impresses itself upon people, perhaps more strongly at this season than at other times, is the amount of suffering and poverty on every hand in our large cities. Very sensitive people try to forget that there is suffering. Their pity makes them cruel. They cannot bear the sight of suffering. If he is a Dives, such a man must first of all insist that the police shall prevent people like Lazarus, covered with sores, from lying in plain sight at the gate. They treat pain as, in these days of plumbing, we treat filth. We get the plumber and carpenter to hide it so well that even our civilized nostrils shall not be offended.

"But an English statistician says that the suffering of the indigent class in our towns is greater than ever before; the condition of that class has been aptly described as far worse than Hottentots.' Against this is the testimony of Lord Munnibagge, a great authority in economic matters. He had never heard of a baby starving. There was no such widespread distress as was represented. People were always making exaggerated statements about the poor. He did not credit them! But he may have turned the wrong end of the telescope to his eye.

Few people starve to death outright; but in every hard winter, physicians and charity workers in large cities report suicides and deaths from starvation diseases. Men try to break into prison to escape cold and hunger. Prison fare does not contain many delicacies, but it is sure."

This utterance is a surprising departure from the usual and is a practical admission on the part of a Grit paper that poverty, dire poverty and misery does not exist all around us. Of course later on the editor switches off onto the cause (?) of this state of affairs and here he loses himself. Either he had not the necessary amount of intelligence to perceive the real cause or his masters had warned him. Anyhow he says "Easily among the chief causes of poverty is the hard condition of the human lot as by nature established. The prime reason why bread must be so dear and flesh and blood so cheap is that the ratio of exchange between the two has been fixed or largely fixed in the constitution of the earth, much to the disadvantage of the latter." All of which is merely a learned way of displaying ignorance or of shunting the minds of people who read the paper off the real issue.

Any person who knows anything of present industrial development knows that today the race can produce enough food, clothing and shelter for all. The problem of producing the necessities of life was solved long ago when chattel slavery, and hence the state and government, originated. And almost daily since the origin of slavery men have been adding to the productivity of their labor. Constantly machinery has undergone improvements until today one man with the aid of even ordinary implements can raise enough wheat to feed thousands; one man can produce as much working socially with his fellows as could hundreds in the old days. Wherefore then all this poverty and suffering among the workers? The answer is not to be found in the housing problem, as the editor of the Telegraph implies. It is not to be found in the fact that the workers live in dirty houses and communities. Enquire as you will of the reformer, the sky-pilot, the would-be saviours of society, for the cause, you will always find their answers lacking. Enquire as you will for the remedy—they who know not the cause certainly know naught of the remedy.

Yet the remedy is so simple that he who runs may read. My "Lord Munnibagge" owns us of the working class through his ownership of our means of life. We are just as much his property as though he still chained us to the leg of our bench. The bonds are attached to our stomachs, yet they are none the less real. Let us strike at his ownership, his power to exploit us. Let us deprive him of that power. We of the working class have the power to do so once we become intelligent

enough to strike him. The modern state is the weapon that he uses to hold us in subjection. We possess the power to take the state from him and abolish it, thus abolishing his power over our lives. Will we do it? The answer of that question may be slow in coming, but it will come none the less surely.

BEST WAY TO MAKE MUSHROOM BEDS

First Necessity is Fresh Stable Manure, Whether in Cellar, Shed or the Open—Keep it Damp

As to the making of a mushroom bed, it does not matter whether the bed be made up in a cellar or shed, or in the open, the first necessity is found in a good quality of fresh stable manure, from which, as it accumulates, all long straw is shaken out and put aside to dry. If all the dung needed, and it should be not less than a big cart load, can be got in at once quite fresh and not heated, so much the better. If it has to be got in dribbles, when it must be put out thinly on the floor of a shed where it will not heat or become wet until enough is collected. Then it must be thrown up into a heap, be fairly well damped, and allowed to lie until it begins to get warm. Then turn it again inside out and leave it, turning it again a third time. If at either turning it seems dry, well damp it again. Then, after a few days the bed can be made up very solid wherever it is to be. If under cover then flatwise and a solid foot thick. If outdoors, then as a ridge three feet broad at the base and two and a half feet high, trodden firm and made neat. Outdoors the bed should be in a sheltered position and on a dry bottom. In both cases, give the bed all over a gentle damping with water, then cover it up thickly with straw litter or mats to help the heat to rise, as so soon as that is at its height the bed may be spawned.

EGGS IN WINTER

Six Essentials That the Supply May be Maintained

1. Early hatched pullets or yearling hens. Early pullets are the most prolific layers. See that the pullets selected for the laying pens come from hens that have a creditable record in winter performance. Like begets like, and pullets from heavy winter layers will lay better in winter than stock indiscriminately selected.

2. Dry, light, well-ventilated houses. A house with lots of windows and well ventilated is always dry. As good a way to ventilate a poultry house is to use cotton or muslin in one or two of the windows instead of glass. If a straw loft can be put in so much the better. Let in the sunlight and fresh air.

3. An egg-producing ration. Give the hens whole grain, mash, green feed and meat. Whole grain, wheat, oats or barley is the backbone of the ration, mash of ground oats with the hulls sifted out, shorts and bran give variety, and are easily digested; green food keeps the blood cool and gives bulk to the ration; meat supplies protein from which the albuminous portion of the egg is made. Grit for the gizzard and oyster shell or lime in some form for egg shells. Supply what else is required to form the egg.

4. Water. Hens will get along without water, getting what moisture they need from eating snow, but they do better where a supply of clean water is available most of the time; if possible all the time.

5. Exercise. Make the hens work for their living. Fat, lazy birds are never record winter layers. Exercise keeps hens warm, in good condition and contented. It is most easily provided for by feeding whole grain in a litter. Short straw, or chaff, makes the best litter. Have eight or ten inches of it on the floor, and make the birds dig their living out of it. Change the litter frequently.

6. Cleanliness. Have a dropping board beneath the roosts and scrape it clean every day. Have road dust or dry ashes or sand in convenient boxes for the birds to take dust baths in. If dust baths are provided, there is little danger of a flock becoming infested with lice. Occasionally smear the crevices about the roosts with kerosene and before winter sets in well clean out, whitewash and fumigate the house.

FISH-EATING COMPULSORY

When It Had to be Observed Two Days Every Week

Fish-eating, which has found such a strong advocate in Sir James Crich-ton-Browne, was at one time compulsory by law on at least two days in every week. In 1593 Queen Elizabeth's Privy Council issued a mandate ordaining that it should "not be lawful for any person within that realm to eat any flesh upon any days observed as fish-days, upon pain of for-

feit of \$15 (equal to about \$150 at the present day) for every time he offend-ed," and, further, that "no inn-holder, alehouse-keeper, or common table-keeper shall utter or put on sale upon a fish-day any kind of flesh victuals upon pain of forfeiture of \$25." This Act was prompted by the fact that the fishing industry, which provided the nucleus of her Majesty's Navy, both in the matter of men and of vessels was suffering so severely by the growing indulgence of the people in beef and mutton that many of the fisherfolk were abandoning the trade. This the Privy Council rightly judged to be a danger to the realm.

WANTED AN EARTHQUAKE

The late Dr. MacLagan greatly appreciated the point of a reply which the witty vicar of a sleepy Yorkshire village sent to him when asked to lend his church for the purpose of giving the people of the district a "quiet day" for meditation.

"My dear Lord Archbishop," wrote the vicar, "your very kind letter to hand. But what the people in this village want most in their spiritual life is not a 'quiet day,' but an earthquake."

RECORDING MUSIC ON NEW MACHINE

Instrument Invented That is of Great Help to Composer—No Notes Will Be Lost Now

A famous critic once made the rather sweeping statement that "more masterpieces were lost to music than were ever gained." Strange as this remark may at first appear, there was a good deal of truth in it. He meant, of course, that many wonderful passages which must have been played by great composers while idly fingering the piano were lost forever. The brain of the genius is notoriously fitful, and while working out one idea a dozen others might subconsciously be communicated to the fingers, and their value not appreciated until too late. Such tragedies must be frequent.

Now, however, by the aid of a new invention with the rather formidable name of the "Automusicograph," nothing need be lost to music in the future. This ingenious apparatus, which can be attached to any piano, records on a roll of music paper every note that is played whether good, bad, or indifferent. Many an amateur can compose melodies in his head, and play them but few can write music as it should be written. Now this little machine does that part of the work.

It takes the form of a small cabinet with a glass front, and is fixed over the reading desk. A paper roll, marked with different colored lines, is placed inside and the clockwork machinery set going. As it revolves, every note that is touched is marked upon it in typewriter fashion. When the sheet of paper is detached after playing, a graduated gauge is placed by the side of it which determines the exact position of the note.

Don Angelo Barbitri, the inventor, claims for it that it is not only accurately reproduces the notes played, but also the time. The value of the device, therefore, to every composer who extemporizes will be enormous. Mascagni, the famous composer, is using one of these machines in writing his new opera, "Eisibeau."

MANUEL TO LIVE IN THE OPEN AIR

The Ex-King's Health is Said to Have Been Shattered by Recent Exciting Incidents

If ever there was a happy woman, comparatively speaking, it is the Queen mother of Portugal, who, with her son, Manuel, escaped from Lisbon with their lives when that city was seized by the revolutionists. The agony and terror in which this poor woman has lived for more than two years is beyond description, according to one of her ladies-in-waiting who has just arrived in Paris from London. The life of the fallen queen has been one of long suffering, for she realized one too well the hopelessness of the situation so far as the permanency of the Portuguese monarchy was concerned. She tried in vain to stem the current of reckless extravagance, as friends in Paris in whom she confided, well know. Then three years ago, came the horror of witnessing the assassination of her husband and eldest son, while being able to save the life of her youngest son only by her personal intervention. What she has gone through no human being can conceive, nor realize, and it is a great relief to know that at last the strain is over and that she can rest peacefully at the country residence of the Duc d'Orleans. She is soon to make a protracted visit to France, where the Orleans family still possess a magnificent chateau. It is said in Paris that it has been definitely settled that the deposed king, Manuel, will live much in the open air for many months, for, as a result of a not altogether quiet life, his health is far from good, while his nerves have been shattered as a result of the events of the last few weeks. Steps will be taken to hinder any attempt on his part to renew his friendship with the French actress, Gaby Deslys, with whom he was greatly taken, and who has improved the opportunity of the loss of his throne to bring public attention to the fact that he was one of her admirers.

GOING THEM ONE BETTER.

Furniture delivered to your home at LESS THAN CITY PRICES

You run NO RISK. Call and see our goods.

S. S. Gainer. FENELON FALLS.

WHEN GLASSES SHOULD BE USED

When we are obliged to remove small objects to a considerable distance from the eye in order to see them distinctly.

When we find it necessary to get more light than formerly.

When, if looking at a near object, it becomes confused and appears to have a kind of mist before.

When the eyes tire easily.

When troubled with headache. Examination free.

BRITTON BROS.

LINDSAY.

Foot of Kent St.

Wanted NOW

For Fenelon Falls and surrounding district, for fall and winter months, an energetic, reliable agent to take orders for nursery stock.

Good Pay Weekly. Outfit Free Exclusive Territory.

600 ACRES

under cultivation. We guarantee to deliver stock in good condition and up to contract grade. We can show that there is good money in representing a well-known, reliable firm at this time. Established over 30 years. Write for particulars.

PELHAM NURSERY CO., TORONTO

GET READY

For the position just ahead of you. At 1500 young men and women prepare for promotion to better things by spending a few months in our great school—Shaw's school—The Central Business College of Toronto. Our new catalogue will interest you. You are invited to write for it. W. H. Shaw, Pres. Yonge & Gerrard streets, Toronto.

THAT BALD SPOT

Don't let that bald spot grow! Go to your druggist at once and get a bottle of Parisian Sage and if that don't check the falling hair, and cause new hair to grow, nothing will.

Dandruff is the cause of baldness; dandruff germs cause dandruff. Parisian Sage kills the germs; eradicates dandruff, stops falling hair, and itching scalp. We will refund your money if it fails to do this in two weeks. Parisian Sage will cause the hair to grow, if the hair root be not dead. It causes the hair to grow thicker, more luxuriant, and puts new life into it.

The girl with the Auburn hair is on every package of Parisian Sage. It is sold for 50c. by all druggists or sent postpaid by the Giroux Mfg. Co., Fort Erie, Ont., on receipt of price. Sold and guaranteed by W. H. Robson.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether a invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms for Canada, \$1.15 a year, postage prepaid. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & Co. 301 Broadway, New York Branch Office, 607 F St., Washington, D. C.

Stone & Wellington

FONTHILL NURSERIES.

(850 Acres)

TORONTO, ONTARIO.

Canada's Oldest and Greatest Nurseries

PETER MOFFAT

Agent for

FENELON FALLS

and adjoining country.

VICTIMS OF CONSUMPTION.

MOTHER AND TWO CHILDREN AT MUSKOKA FREE HOSPITAL.

Are Now Under Treatment—Husband, Too, Had Been a Patient—A Tragedy in Real Life—Heavy Debt on Institution.

A story from the Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives tells of a mother who, with her two children, is now under treatment in that institution. The husband had been a patient, but the case was an advanced one when the patient entered, and he has since passed away. There is little doubt but that the wife was infected as a result of caring for her husband, and now she is in the Muskoka Hospital. Her little girl, about five years of age, and a boy of ten are with her, both being afflicted with this dread disease.

The words of the mother are pathetic. She writes: "I went to a doctor and got him to examine my lungs to see whether there was anything wrong with them, and he said that the right lung was affected. A little rest, he hoped, would build me up. I have a little girl, about five years old, and the doctor says that if I could take her up with me it would do her ever so much good, as she is not very strong. I have three more children, and one of these, a boy of ten, seems also to be afflicted, and it is advisable that he should enter the hospital."

These three are of the 104 patients who are residents in this deserving institution and being cared for without money and without price. The sorry part of it is that the trustees are carrying a debt of something like \$40,000, incurred largely through the additions that have been made within the past year, and that have more than doubled the accommodation of the institution, together with the heavy cost of maintaining so large a number of free patients.

Readers who desire to help this great charity may send their contributions to Mr. W. J. Gage, Chairman Executive Committee, 84 Spadina avenue, or to the Secretary-Treasurer, 347 King street west, Toronto.

The Muskoka Free Hospital has ed up to its claims of never having a single patient because of his poverty.