

The Devil Story.

There is a delightful French story, told with that utter abandon and non-moral moral that only the French know how to use, about the devil and his imps. This story is a favorite one of children at Sunday school picnics. One portion of the story deals with a blacksmith who has a purse blessed by St. Peter. Through a subterfuge, the blacksmith gets the devil and all his imps to make themselves small and climb into the purse. When all are in, Poverty, the blacksmith, shuts it quick, and not a devil can get out.

At once a strange thing is seen. There are no more wicked angels ramming round the world to tempt people to become bad. All the people become good. No one will play cards any more, nor throw dice nor gamble nor play billiards. So those persons who used to make billiard tables and playing-cards and dice and gambling paraphernalia find their occupations gone and become poor. No ladies would wear feathers or bright hats or peekaboo waists or hobble skirts, but all dressed themselves simply and in a seemly manner, and all the dress-makers and milliners became poor. No one would drink whisky or other like stuff, nor go to horse-races. So whisky makers became poor and jockeys wandered around starving. No one would smoke tobacco, nor go to the theatres, nor buy naughty Sunday papers, nor lie nor steal nor go to law. So the tobacco makers all became poor and starved, and the actors and actresses and stage managers and ushers all became hungry and wretched, as they could make no money, and the lawyers found their business gone and went around in rags, and the judges and sheriffs and jailers and constables and court criers had nothing to do and could make no money, and so began to starve. The judges, instead of being fat and sleek, became thin and hungry looking.

Now, all these people having nothing to do and making no money had a bad effect on trade. They could buy nothing, and so tradesmen began to become poor. Things reached such a crisis that the king and his councillors met and tried to find a remedy. For even the priests were starving. The people had all got so good that they did not need to go to church to learn not to swear and not to smoke. They did not need preachers to pray for them, and so the preachers could make no more money, and so they began to starve. Then the king and his councillors devised ways and means to make the people bad again, so that the country could become prosperous. Sunday schools were opened to teach little boys to swear and pick pockets, and to teach little girls to tell fibs and to make faces. But as soon as the children got old enough to reason they stopped swearing and making faces and other like things. For there were no devils to tempt them.

The country kept getting poorer and poorer and the people kept getting more and more miserable, till at last the king disguised himself as a beggar and went around the country trying to discover a remedy. Finally he came upon a blacksmith running hot knitting needles into a purse, and could smell sizzling flesh. It was Poverty giving the devils a taste of their home life. The king found out the story and begged Poverty, as a loyal subject and a man who loved his native land, to let the devils loose. The patriotic appeal touched Poverty's heart, and so he let the devils loose. They spread over the world and began to tempt people again. The theatres opened up. Men wanted to smoke. People began to steal, and the judges again put on their wigs and earned their fat salaries. Everybody began to be wicked, and everybody began to be employed at dressmaking, tobacco raising and all that had been stopped. The country grew wicked and prosperous, the priests had a lot to do, and the nation blessed the blacksmith for turning the devils loose again upon his native land.

Is this a foolish story? It looks so, because it is told about impossible conditions for the delight of children. But, do you know, I have had grown men—men who thought themselves very, very wise and very, very practical—argue like that to me. "Socialism is impossible. Under Socialism who will employ the people? The people will become poor under Socialism. You can't make it work, for who would buy the things made under Socialism?"

That is the kind of argument they employ. And it is just as foolish as the argument in the story about the devils. They think that jails make

trade good, that war makes trade good, that judges with fat salaries to spend make trade good. They think that if we abolish policemen and commercial travellers, and competition among a dozen retail stores in the little villages, many people will be thrown out of their jobs and there will be hard times. Both in the devil story and in the argument of capitalist apologists against Socialism, it is overlooked that labor can be made to do many things. It can be turned to forming an artificial lake for a multi-millionaire, it can be turned to building wide streets in the crowded quarters of our cities, or it can be turned to producing pure milk for the babies of our cities and distributing pure ice on hot August days.

Under Socialism labor will be organized. Labor power will not be bought and sold in slave pens as it is now. It will not be controlled by the capitalist class to produce a bare living for the slaves and luxuries unknown to the ancients for the masters. Labor power will be carefully conserved as the most precious gift of man. It will be turned into creating comfortable homes for all. Maybe Morgan would not be able to smoke dollar cigars under Socialism. Maybe Strathcona would not be able to dress up five hundred men and send them to kill people in South Africa. But the lives of little children will be made happy, and fathers and mothers will be able to enjoy home life without fear of the rent collector, and without that fearful dread of losing the job that only gives a slave's pay.

Have you been arguing against Socialism? Then read the devil story and digest it, and never, never again show your gross ignorance by arguing against what will be the greatest boon to man that has ever come to this earth.—Cotton's Weekly.

LOST THRONES

The fate of King Manuel recalls that he is not only the only living ruler who has lost his throne, but he is not even the only living member of the House of Braganza who has suffered the misfortune of dethronement. In the Isle of Wight there dwells a nun who was once Queen of Portugal. For six years her husband, King Miguel, strived hard to keep the Lusitanian crown from Donna Maria, the rightful possessor of it, but after a lot of bloodshed, he was sent to the rightabout, and Donna Maria came by her own. She was the great grandmother of young King Manuel. Then there is the Duchess of Parma. She is a Braganza Princess who married another ill-fated European ruler. Her husband, who died two years ago, was the last sovereign ruler of an ancient royal house in Italy. What the last Duke of Parma and his wife lost in regal prestige, they made up in domestic felicity, for the Duchess presented the late Duke with no less than twelve children, all of whom survive, while the Duke's first wife had presented him with nine sons and daughters, eight of whom are still living. The Duchess of Parma is therefore the mother, or stepmother, of twenty-one children. Another Braganza Princess who has narrowly missed wearing a crown is the Comtesse D'Eu. Before her marriage to this Orleans Prince she was Her Royal Highness Princess Isabelle Christine Leopoldine, Augustine Michelle Gabrielle Raphaelle Gonzaga De Braganza, the second daughter of Pedro II., Emperor of Brazil. Had the Portuguese dynasty in Brazil not come to an end, the Comtesse D'Eu would have been an empress in her own right, as her two brothers both died in infancy. The House of Braganza has therefore suffered some terrible dynastic vicissitudes during the last half-century.

Among other living royalties who have worn crowns which are now in the possession of others are the empress Eugenie, the widow of Napoleon III., Emperor of the French. Her Majesty is still wonderfully active. She was a great beauty, but her vanity is said to have been the cause of the Franco-Prussian War, in which thousands of lives were lost. The empress lost her only son, the Prince Imperial, in the Zulu War. One of the most pathetic figures among the deposed monarchs is Charlotte, ex-empress of Mexico. For many years she has been in a lunatic asylum. Her husband was the Archduke Maximilian of Austria, brother of the present Austrian Kaiser, and he responded to the invitation of the people of Mexico to become their ruler only to find himself drawn into a death-trap from which there was no dignified escape. He was eventually shot dead in Mexico, and his miserable widow, not long after, lost her reason. She is the unhappy sister of the late King of the Belgians.

The Grand Duchess of Tuscany is the last lady who will bear that historic title. The last ruling Grand Duke of Tuscany, her husband, lost his kingdom by royal decree of March 22, 1860, when his dominions were added

to the provinces conquered by the King of Sardinia, and henceforth became part of the "United Italy" of Victor Emmanuel and Garibaldi.

Another lady who has lost a crown is the ex-Queen Natalie of Servia. She was the wife of King Milan, and mother of that unfortunate young King Alexander, whose assassination with his wife, Queen Draga, put an end to the Obrenovitch dynasty of Servia, and paved the way for King Peter's accession. Altogether, these dispossessed Queens are not to be envied.

Among the monarchs who have ceased to rule are the deposed Shah Mohammed Ali Mirza the son of Muzaffar-ed-Din, who used to be so well-known in London. Another Mohammedan monarch who has been replaced is Abdul Hamid, who, as the "Sick Man," was the bugbear of European politics for forty years. He is now said to be a lunatic, and is, at any rate, a prisoner. He is never likely to be ruler of Turkey again. Theebaw, ex-King of Burmah, who was dethroned by the British Government after the last Burmese campaign, still lives and thoroughly enjoys his rustication at Bannagiri, a town on the West Indian Coast. He also is nominally a prisoner, but feels none of the restrictions implied by that term, but he will never be allowed to see his beloved Burmah again.

India, by the way, has more than one Maharaja who has been deprived of his "Gadi." One of them is Mahdo Singh, the ex-Maharaja of Panna. He took a dislike to his nephew, who was heir-presumptive of the State, so Mahdo Singh caused him to be poisoned. After a State inquiry, which lasted forty days, the British Government deposed the Maharaja, and hanged the man who perpetrated the foul deed.

A monarch who, in his day, has been much in the public eye, is the ex-Sultan of Morocco, who was defeated in war by Mulai Hafid, and removed from the Sultanate. The ex-ruler of Morocco was a go-ahead sort of chap, and filled large rooms in his palace with golden cameras, toy railways, cinematograph apparatus, concertinas, pianos, and bicycles.

Prempeh, the ex-King of Ashantee, too, still lives, and is ready and willing on all occasions to talk of the "City of Blood" and the terrible human sacrifices which were his diversion in the days of his kingship. There are a few other dethroned rulers in various coast towns of the Dark Continent, but they are kept under strict supervision. The last monarch to be deposed before the fall of King Manuel was Yong-Hi, the Emperor of Korea, who years ago saw his mother butchered on her throne, and who will probably be a happier man as a pensioner of Japan than as an Asiatic sovereign. True it is that "uneasy lies the head that wears a crown."

STABLES BETTER COLD THAN DAMP

One of the First Requirements of a Horse or Cattle Stable is a System of Ventilation

No kind of live stock can thrive and do well in ill-lighted, poorly-aired buildings. One of the first requirements in a stable is that it should be well provided with windows and have means for letting fresh air in and foul air out. Neither of these requirements are difficult to fill. Sunlight and fresh air cost nothing, and the expense of getting a sufficiency of each in the stable is no greater than that to which some stable builders go to keep these two health essentials out. The first care should be to have the stable light. Sunlight is Nature's most effective germicide; the next, to get the fresh air in. Fresh air contains the vitalizing oxygen that the blood takes up through the tiny cells of the lungs every time an animal breathes.

To get light in is not so difficult, but to provide for the taking out of foul air and the getting in of fresh is regarded by some as a problem of some difficulty. Elaborate systems of ventilation have been built into farm stables, and some of the simpler of them work satisfactorily. The system invented by Professor King has worked well under a wide variety of conditions. It is probably the most useful of the more elaborate systems. However, lack of ventilation cannot be excused on the ground that the system necessary for effective work is too costly and difficult to install. Cotton or duck tacked onto the window frames will let in and diffuse abundance of outside air, as well in horse or cattle stables as it does in poultry houses. The curtain system of ventilation has disadvantages, so has the open window method, or ventilation by means of holes in the ceiling or walls, but is a long way ahead of nothing at all. Because one cannot afford, or does not understand the construction of the more complicated system, is not reason why simpler methods should be neglected. Every one building a stable this fall or with an old stable that is damp and foul and dark when the stock are in it in winter, should arrange now to have these defects remedied. A horse or cattle stable is better a little cold than damp.—Winnipeg Farmers' Advocate.

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SECOND DIVISION COURT

— OF THE — County of Victoria.

The next sittings of above Court will be held in Twomey's hall, Fenelon Falls,

On Thursday, March 9th, 1911, commencing at 1.30 o'clock in the afternoon. Saturday, Feb. 25th, will be the last day of service on defendants residing in this county. Defendants living in other counties must be served on or before Tuesday, Feb. 21st, 1911.

Office hours from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m.

ELISHA MARK, E. D. HAND, Bailiff. Clerk