

to matters of immediate and vital interest to the women themselves, their homes, husbands and children, and some of these matters are of a nature ruling masculinity did not think they knew about or dared to speak out loud about. Abolition of the third degree, restriction of the social evil, saloon closing and regulation, enforcement of the laws against gambling, compulsory water meters, reduction in cost of gas and electricity, a universal transfer system on street railways, street improvements, disposal of household garbage without cost, inauguration of a system of weights and measures, nomination of women to membership in Park, Health and Street-cleaning Departments, and also establishment of a Free Employment Bureau for Women, interest the new feminine electorate. The women intimate that an affirmative answer to their wishes will be as good as a nomination, if not an election. They even want appointments of women as police officers, for the protection of women, women probation officers, matrons for the city jail, and a municipal home for men and women! This is progression with a vengeance—not that it is too radical, but because the likelihood of getting those desirable improvements is now greater than ever before. What the women want they are almost certain to get.

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The Universal Progress.

British Land Values (land value taxation). December.—In this election, which is the sequel or echo of the last, we feel more free than usual to take a general view of the issue. The last election was so decisive and fruitful, and the educational work done in the interval has been so far-reaching, that it is possible to associate our own fortunes and experiences with those in other countries. Whether we look at our Colonies, at the United States, or at the Continental nations, we find in each of them a force at work breaking up existing systems. Conditions vary according to the number of the countries, but everywhere progress towards freedom is noticeable. The fierce heat of the struggle in Britain is warning receptive minds and spirits in every part of the world, and these are sending back encouragement to the people here. Within the last few months Australia as a Commonwealth, and as a number of States, has taken a long step towards our object. There is a spirit of challenge and rivalry in her adoption and extension of the Budget policy of the mother country. Western Canada is moving, and the United States have broken away from deadening bonds which have held them in a monotonous and uninteresting imprisonment for years. This keen and sustained political exercise should produce a new race of strong and enlightened citizens in the world, whose civic spirit and strength will be the guarantee for the most beneficial results in the near future.

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'Twas "Mary had a little lamb,"
Not many years ago.
But now she has to vegetate,
So high the prices go.

—Princeton Tiger.

RELATED THINGS

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"BUT THE EARTH HATH HE GIVEN TO THE CHILDREN OF MEN."

For The Public.

Charge them that are rich in this world, that they be not highminded, nor trust in uncertain riches, but in the Living God, who giveth us richly all things to enjoy.—Paul's first Letter to Timothy, vi:17.

Tell those who have pride in their riches,
Those searching for power and place,
That they should beware of their hauteur,
And banish conceit from their face;
That the way they gained wealth—not the dollars—
Will count at the end of the race.

Go tell them their trust is uncertain,
When placed in their illgotten gain;
That if they have burdened the helpless,
'Gainst their credit is counted the pain;
For the hour is swiftly upon them,
When Justice between men shall reign.

Say, Rich Man, cease reading your titles;
They are worthless to you as the sand.
You can see on the wall the firm writing;
You can follow the Living One's hand.
Your vested intrenchments are falling;
God gave all His creatures the land.

E. G. LeSTOURGEON.

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A RUSSIAN FABLE.

Kate S. Gates, as republished in Unity.

A peasant, it is said, was once on his way to town with a fine flock of geese he had been fattening for market.

As he plodded slowly along, prodding now one, now another with his long rod to keep them in the road, he was busily engaged with pleasant anticipations: his flock was sure to fetch a good price.

"There's not likely to be many as good," he said to himself. "I'm sure to do well; but I'll hurry along to be sure and get there in good season."

And, so saying, he flourished his rod vigorously amongst the refractory geese, to quicken their steps. But the geese resented his treatment of them bitterly, and stopped every one they met to complain of him.

"We are the most unfortunate, ill-treated geese in the world," they said. "Cannot you see how this mujik is chasing and prodding us without the least regard for our feelings? If he were not so ignorant, he would know that he ought to pay us reverence; for are we not the noble descendants of those geese who saved Rome long ago? Special feast days are even yet appointed in their honor."

"But what has that to do with you? You do