

CRITICAL
COMMENT
WITHOUT
FEAR OR
FAVOR.

THE AXE

A JOURNAL OF ACTION AGAINST REACTION

EDITED BY JOHN H. ROBERTS

"LAY THE AXE AT THE ROOT OF THE TREE"

PLAIN
SPEAKING
CONCERNING
PUBLIC
QUESTIONS.

No. 26

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EDITOR ARRESTED

THE CURIOUS CONDUCT OF JUDGE MONET IN THE ABBE DELORME CASE

An Exhibition of Prejudice and Passion which shows Monet's Unfitness to remain on the Bench.

The Delorme case is over. The big newspaper sensation is dead. The unfortunate priest has been declared insane and unfit to face a trial. In view of his heredity there could be no other decision arrived at by the jury. We shall ever be glad to remember that long ago, when almost everybody seemed to consider Father Delorme guilty of his brother's murder, THE AXE boldly and unhesitatingly said, "Father Delorme is innocent". We still believe that he did not murder his brother and should not believe it except the most convincing evidence were produced, not the tissue of circumstantial evidence that was presented at the coroner's inquest, but evidence that would satisfy our senses. But, if he did commit

(continued on page 4)



E. A. ROBERT,
Tramways' President
(See page 3)

PICKPOCKETS' PARADISE LOST

THE AXE gets result. Last week in our story "A Court House Scandal" we delved deep into the mystery which has hung over pickpocket cases in Montreal. We cited facts, which is our custom. What is the result? A certain person, well known who has done a thriving business as a professional bondsman in pickpocket cases has lost his job. His name is unacceptable in future on bail bonds. Furthermore, there will be no more chance for lawyers or anyone else to fix key witnesses and complaints when pickpockets are arrested. Arraignment and enquete will be held with a rapidity which will give the "fixer" no time to fix. We congratulate Judge Amedee Monet on the action which he has taken.

LOGAN AND BRYAN SWEAR OUT WARRANT FOR JOHN H. ROBERTS, AXE EDITOR, ON LIBEL CHARGE

Operatives from Dominion Detective Agency Serve Warrant and Search Offices of THE AXE PUBLISHING COMPANY.

ARRAIGNMENT THIS AFTERNOON

JOHN H. ROBERTS, Editor of THE AXE, was arrested to-day, at one o'clock, by Detectives of the Dominion Detective Agency, on a charge of criminal libel. The charge is laid in connection with the Logan and Bryan articles, which have appeared in THE AXE for the past three months. Mr. Roberts will be arraigned this afternoon before Judge Enright. Peter Berco vitch, K. C., is acting for Logan and Bryan.

Not only did the detectives place the Editor of the THE AXE under arrest. In addition they searched the offices of THE AXE PUBLISHING COMPANY, for documents relating to the case. They have seized documents and books necessary to the operation of the routine business of the company.

Thus there opens a new chapter in the exposure of Logan and Bryan so diligently pursued by THE AXE since March 17th last.

During all the weeks which have passed since THE AXE first opened, it is an attack which has stirred firm, there has been no cessation. It is an attack which was stirred financial America from one end to the other. Requests for numbers of the paper containing Logan and Bryan exposures have come from all over the continent. It has been a steady attack on the methods of business employed by this American Financial House.

THE AXE is fighting the people's fight. It has fought for clean financing and for the protection of the public interest on the Stock Exchanges and in brokerage houses. In all its statements THE AXE has taken a staunch, fearless stand for honesty and justice. We welcome the action which Messrs. Logan and Bryan have taken.

The money of Canadians should stay in Canada to help build up their own country and relieve unemployment.

Labor does not suffer from too many agitators so much as from too little agitation.

The people of Russia got rid of their Czar; the people of Quebec will not bend the knees to Taschereau always.

What The Man In The Street Wants To Know

Who is the Montreal alderman who is really the secret owner of a firm which secures contracts from the City?

Was a certain Court House employe wise in breaking open the cash box in a succession case in which he was making an inventory?

Which lawyer is it who has lately gone into the gin-making industry?

Is it not a pity for a man to take a chance to mar his future by mixing drinks?

Who was the Montreal notary who charged a widow \$1,000 for "advice"?

Who is the young lawyer that got \$1,500 for getting a license through Papa's influence, but did not get the license?

Was it wise to wait until he was sued for the return of the money in April?

What are all the Society (with a big S) ladies doing "down by the sea" just now?

And what are their hobbies doing in town?

Who is the leading figure in the Quebec Legislature who is rather fond of ginger ale?

What happened when the soft drink manufacturer found the said legislator in his house for the second time one evening?

Is it true this man's daughter has to earn a humble living as a telephone girl?

Why does not Taschereau send him to the Legislative Council and make him honorable thereby, seeing that its about the only way it could be done?

What architect does Alderman Brodeur want for the City Hall, and why?

Are they digging for gold by the Montreal Stock Exchange or only looking for the lost treasure of Thornton-Davidson, Fairbanks-Gosselin, Tousaw-Hart-and-Anderson, Andy Wilson, et al?

Why did the Westmount lady report the sales lady to the latter's employers?

Was it true that her hubby tried to flirt with the Depart-

ment Store employe?

Do you want to buy three flats in Outremont?

Who is the St. Hyacinthe lawyer who comes into Montreal three times a week to see his "private wife"?

When Captain Westover, the American aviator, landed in the Lake St. John district, who was the great war hero who met him and shook hands with him?

Was it another of Papa's boys, a great engineer as well as war hero?

Who was the blondey who danced with another lady's husband at the opening of the Club at Valois on Dominion Day?

Would she not be wise and play safer to desist when his wife is out from the city?

Has she ever heard the adage that "fox trots get many into trouble"?

"POPPY DAY POPPYCOCK"

High-faluting Philanthropists give Disabled Soldiers' money away.

In the interest of the great hearted public which gave so freely to the Poppy Day Fund, it is high time that the Light of Publicity should be shed on the "doings" surrounding the recent disposal of these monies. It is another case of "Beware of Society Philanthropists."

The Poppy Fund was raised for the alleviation of distress amongst the disabled soldiers of Montreal. Lady Williams Taylor was very prominent in the organisation and collection of the fund. Lady Williams Taylor thereby received a lot of free publicity of a very flattering nature. On the advisory committee we find the names of Canons Shatford and Almond, Colonels Brothers and Clarence Smith.

THE GLORY GIVES OUT.

Recently some of the high mucky-mucks tired of their

(continued on page 2)

Why I Publish The Axe

There is a great deal of fun and, sometimes, a great deal of heartache in publishing a paper like THE AXE. On the whole the joy predominates. To take a tilt at wrong in high places; to denounce some institution that is parading in the garb of righteousness; to expose the hypocrisy of those posing as social leaders who are but whitened sepulchres; to fling down the gauntlet in the face of a giant corporation that makes its employes sweat blood for the pittance they receive, to fight the cause of the helpless and weak, there's real joy and fun in it. I enjoy it.

And there's a lot of satisfaction to one's self, likewise, in getting justice done to people. I don't mean in getting people punished for wrongdoing; I'm not so much interested in that phase of things. But, for instance, to help a returned soldier get money back that has been extorted from him, as THE AXE did last week; to make an appeal for justice and compensation for a man imprisoned through perjured testimony; to take the side of an injured woman wronged by a low scoundrel highly-placed; or to fight the battle of a newsboy suffering a cruel wrong in his private life, and to know that THE AXE is successful along these lines as well as being "a terror to evil doers" and that all along the way we travel the stand taken by the paper in the public interest is justified and successful, to know these things, well, like a well known advertisement in the States says, "they satisfy".

It is simply a truism that to appreciate joy we must have known pain. We "learn in sorrow what we teach in song". The sunshine is the more acceptable and enjoyable because of the rain and the days of gloom.

It is the long Canadian winter that makes us enjoy the beautiful summer. To be able to sympathise we must have suffered. In other words life without contrasts is empty and meaningless. So that the fun my associates and I have in running THE AXE, and the joy we share, could not possibly be appreciated half so much did we not have a little of the heartache at times.

This is no mournful spiel that I am throwing (to indulge in a little colloquialism). There are no complaints to be made by any of us connected with THE AXE. What I do feel, however, is to meet from time to time some of the things that enemies of THE AXE and of myself personally have to say about the paper and its editor. What they say need not be recounted here. It is enough to say that if THE AXE were the kind of sheet they describe it as being I might have been committed to durance vile long ago. The fact they none of these people have been able to place their finger upon one single act which would bring me within the grip of the law or which, if exposed to the public, would effectively kill THE AXE is proof enough that they have nothing on me. If they had the proof would be easy to make. They do not move against me; the only conclusion is that they have no grounds for moving.

My associates and I are fully determined on one thing and that is that THE AXE will never have any strings tied to it. It is not now and never will it be the hireling of any interest, the tool of any party, or the creature of any patron. No one has anything to fear from THE AXE who is doing right. But whoever is doing wrong, where that wrong is against the public welfare, or is crushing the helpless and weak, THE AXE will fight and fight to a finish. No money will buy us off; no man or group of men can intimidate THE AXE from doing its plain duty. As for money and what money brings, I reiterate what I have said before in this column, my wants are few, my ambition is to serve humanity rather than secure riches, and my purpose the good of all mankind rather than the gain of a privileged few.

JOHN H. ROBERTS.

Send Your Subscription

TO THE PUBLISHER, "THE AXE",

20 St. James Street, Montreal, P.Q.

SIR,

Please send me a copy of "THE AXE" every week for one year, beginning with the next issue after date. I enclose Two Dollars in payment.

(Signed) Name.....
 Street.....
 City or Town.....
 Province.....

Date.....
 United States and abroad, \$2.50 per year.
 All cheques payable at par, Montreal.

"POPPY DAY POPPYCOCK"

High-faluting Philanthropists give Disabled Soldiers' money away.

(continued from page 1) responsibilities. As there was no more glory or complimentary publicity being flung about, there didn't seem to be much use in hanging on to the fund. So they cast about for a way to rid themselves of the encumbrance.

The Poppy Fund had been given by the citizens of Montreal for Disabled Soldier relief, and for no other purpose. It had been given to a board of trustees, for such in reality these people were, to help disabled men, down on their luck. But some of the members of the Advisory Board found the thing a nuisance. So they announced their intention of handing the money around to a few societies, such as the Soldiers' Wives League, the G. W. V. A. in Verdun, The Memorial Workshops, and so on.

Returned "fighting" men, (as distinguished from colonels Brothers and Clarence Smith) held out for proper distribution of the Fund in the Channels for which it was intended, and for which the public had put up their money. But no. It must go to the societies. ASK FOR NEW BOARD.

As an alternative, the fighting men suggested the appointment of a board of responsible business men (and there are still some business men who are glad to help the soldier without looking for personal glory) to see to the disposal of the Poppy Money. But no. It must go to the societies. The

Great "I Am" has Spoken!

In fairness to Canons Almond and Shatford, we say that we do not believe that these gentlemen have been in favour of the events which have transpired. We firmly believe that they wanted the job done in the right manner, both for the sake of the men and the public, whose money it originally was. We have no quarrel with the societies to which the money has gone. But we do take issue with pot-hunting, publicity-seeking, pseudo philanthropists, who as a class, ever since the armistice have made use of soldier charities for their own glory in the community.

WHAT DOES THE SOLDIER GET

These are the people who invariably say "You know perfectly well that you can do nothing with these soldiers. They are not responsible. They don't know what they want." Bah! We would not swap one hair off a returned soldier's head for all the so-called philanthropists in all Canada! When Canada wanted soldiers, she got them by the hundred thousands, but when the same soldiers want their chance in Canada, what do they get?

The Poppy Fund was a public fund, subscribed by the People of Montreal for a certain specific purpose. It was given to be used for Disabled Soldier relief, and it was not given to any Advisory Committee to dispose of as they best saw fit. The purpose for which it was given stands in very grave danger of unfulfillment, simply because some of

OUR POLITICAL PLATFORM:
 DOWN WITH THE LIQUOR COMMISSION!

BROKERS LOOKING FOR MORE WATER TO ADD TO STOCKS

Mr. Austin Ekers, President, Montreal Stock Exchange.

Dear Mr. Ekers:— We hear that the Stock Exchange is drilling a well, so that it may draw water for its own purposes, and for the use of the members during business hours. We shall be very glad if you will inform the public for what purposes the water from the well will be used. The natural conclusion, of course, as Stock Exchange Members are not noted for their rapacity as water-drinkers, is that it will be used to water the stocks. If so, Mr. Ekers, be careful which ones you moisten. Some of them are inclined to be waterlogged already. We hope we shall have this information prior to your Bulletin re the examiner, his name and his duties as we don't feel like waiting so long for the installment of an evaporator.

THE AXE.

THE INIQUITY OF CHARITY

During 1920, we understand, the so-called Federation of Charities was organised and was in full operation in 1921, both amongst Protestants and Catholics, each in their own sphere, i. e. Protestants to ignore the misery of Catholics and vice versa. Why this line should be drawn between English and French speaking peoples, we fail to understand, unless it be to create ill-will and rancour in the hearts of the poor people of the city.

Has the death of the little Asselin boy already been forgotten? When he knocked at a woman's door in Westmount on a bitter winter's night his appeal was fruitless because he could not speak English. The door was closed in his face, but he was found frozen to death the next morning just a little further on.

The LeBeau baby's death from starvation is still fresh in the mind of a mother. This little life could have been saved had it not been for the carelessness of two social workers' "Angels of Mercy", who were advised six days before its death of the plight. But it was a French Baby!!!

Quite recently a poor woman who was in a miserable condition, and who had been abandoned by a cruel husband, who left her without a cent or a bite to eat, was advised to see The Society for the Protection of Women and Children, but she was told there that they could do nothing for her as she "was a Roman Catholic". She was directed to the "Société Catholique de Protection et de Renseignements". There she was received by an "Angel of Mercy". The Angel told her that as she had gone to a Protestant for advice she could go to the same place for her relief.

those entrusted with it's safe-keeping have tired of their job, now that the glory is all used up.

It is nearly time for Canada to awaken to the realisation that her soldiers won the war, not her Society philanthropists.

WATERED STOCK AND THE STRIKE

Labor "Penalised" by Over-Capitalization of Railway Companies.

It has become a matter of habit with a large section of the community to condemn labor for its every action. When anything goes wrong with the works of industry, it is labor's fault. When there is a strike, the Vested Interests turn to their Press and the Press tells the world that the working men and their paid agitators are wholly, completely and totally at fault; that it is just one more attempted hold up.

We have a glaring example in the present Railway Strike in the United States. The strike is against wage reductions in certain crafts. It is contended that wages must come down to enable the roads to make an honest dollar. Yet a little study of the subject reveals some very interesting facts. For instance, with the exception of a very few highly skilled crafts, wages are not high enough to sustain a man, his wife and three children at the level which, according to the United States Department of Labor, is essential to health and decency. And this makes no allowance whatsoever for savings. Some men do not receive enough for a married couple. Can you wonder that the working man doesn't want his pay cut?

The railroads state that they are being "penalised" by the government; that they can go out into an overcrowded labor market and buy their labor much cheaper than at the rates which the government has imposed upon them to pay. By the same token labor is penalised—and penalised frightfully by watered stock. Shareholders want dividends, which is just and proper, and it is not for the ordinary dividend that labor pays in wage reductions. But when we find great corporations, the organisers and directors of which have received hundreds of thousands of dollars in stock for nothing; stock on which dividends must be piled up (by Labor) we marvel. We wonder why so much attention is paid to wage reductions, and so little to over-capitalisation. There is something for the bosses to think over, and for the public to ponder.

L. M. R.

Answers to correspondents

"New Broom".— We still sweep clean, and shall never wear to one side. You can bet your bottom dollar on that, friend. Shall be glad to hear from you in the matter mentioned.

THE AXE.

A TIP FOR THE TRIMMED AND THE TRIMMERS

A Psalm of Real Life with no Apologies to Long-fellow or anyone else.

Tell me not in mournful numbers
 That your broker's up the flue
 That your bankroll soundly slumbers
 That your cash has said "Adieu."

There is hope in all your troubles
 Even though you take a flop
 Take a tip from C. Simp.
 Garland.

Go and run a barber-shop. . . .
 The Axe is published by John H. Roberts and printed by The Axe Publishing Co., 20 St. James Street, Montreal.

WE WANT A FIVE CENT CARFARE!

FORTHCOMING ELECTION DAY WILL OFFER CITIZENS AN OPPORTUNITY TO SECURE A FIVE-CENT CAR FARE

Tramways Monopoly and its Subservient Commission must be made to bend the knee to Public Opinion.

A five cent fare is coming! The Provincial Elections are approaching. The poor man on Election Day is the ruler of the country. Czars and other tyrants have but one vote each then. The poor can get what they wish on Election Day if they will organise to get it. One of the chief things they should desire and demand is a Five Cent Fare in Montreal.

This is a city of great distances. Many a man has to travel from Verdun to the Angus Shops to earn his daily bread and mighty little butter does he get to accompany the bread. We have known men living in Rosemount whose work called them to be at the Grand Trunk Shops in Point St. Charles at 7 o'clock every morning. To get to our chief amusement park, Dominion Park, from St. Henri, say, is almost an evening's enterprise in travelling alone.

A RICH MONOPOLY

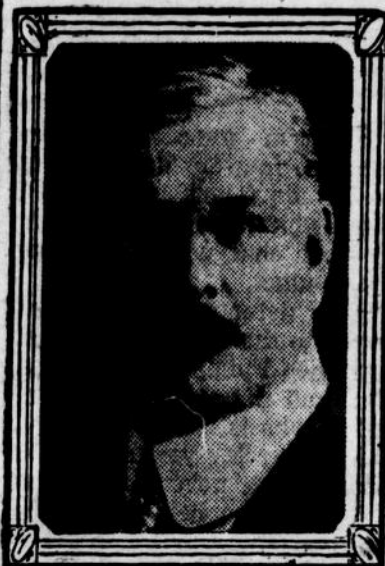
Tramways Company has us by the Throat.

We have to travel by street car. And because we have to travel that way the rich monopoly which has us by the throat charges us six and a quarter cents for every trip we take, which is the lowest rate we can secure by buying tickets in advance. The actual single fare is 7 cents. It is too much by two cents.

In New York one may ride from one end of the Subway to the other, from Flatbush to the Bronx, for five cents and it pays. Not on the watered stock but on the honest capitalisation. The Montreal Tramways Company, with its servile Tramways Commission, has it all nicely fixed. Its friends at Quebec have given it what is virtually a perpetual franchise. But what the people, through their representatives, have given, they can take away.

The Montreal Tramways Company is paying dividends of ten per cent per annum at the present time and paying deferred dividends of the same amount. They are taking too much out of the service and putting too little in. The dividends are too high, especially remembering that the stock carries so much water and is not an honest capitalisation. A Five Cent Fare, with the natural and continuous growth of the city, will yield a sufficient dividend and for a public utility like the Montreal Street Railway, a six per cent dividend should be ample.

OUR POLITICAL PLATFORM: HOME RULE FOR MONTREAL.



HON. J. L. PERRON
Tramways Attorney and Provincial Minister of Roads.

EXORBITANT FARES

All Classes Suffer in Robert's Grab Game.

The present fares are exorbitant. They not only bear heavily on the very poor but the people like ourselves, the better-paid working people, the clerks, the stenographers, the storekeepers, and small employers of labor, in a word, all those who cannot afford an automobile, also suffer from the unseemly high fares that we have to pay to travel on the street cars of Montreal. For a man and his wife and four children to attend their Church on Sunday will cost fifty cents. It interferes with much support the Churches would receive; it prevents much Church attendance. The people cannot on holidays and Sundays enjoy the parks and outside beauty spots as they should because the Tramways Company has erected its tollgate between them and needful recreation.

The time has come when this extortion and robbery should stop. It is nothing more nor less than butchery of the people to make Tramway shareholders' holidays, to gather in big dividends for the stockholders at the expense of the poor. It is a contemptible business, after all, however one looks at it, and if we were shareholders in the Montreal Tramways Company we should cringe every time we saw ourselves in a mirror for we should be looking at one who

THE AXE'S 'PHONE NUMBER, MAIN 7934

ADDRESS: 20 ST. JAMES ST. MONTREAL

was bleeding the weak and helpless.

"OUT FOR THE DOUGH"

Appeals to Financiers' Sympathies Unavailing.

But its of no use to revile the Tramways Company. Messrs. Robert, Perron, McConell and Co. may be public-spirited philanthropists when subscription lists to hospitals and colleges are being passed around, but in business they are out for the dough, all the dough they can get all the time they can get it. An appeal to their sympathies would be wasted for, as Tramway magnates they have none, however good people in private life they may be.

The people of Montreal who believe that seven cents is too high a price for a car ride, and who want a Five Cent Fare can get it if they want it hard enough and will organise to get it. All they have to do is to use their voting power on Election Day and vote only for those candidates who will pledge themselves to give the people A Five Cent Fare.

Forget that you are Liberal or Conservative. These are the labels the politicians use to separate and divide you so that they may conquer. Laurier has nothing to do with the question. Sir John Macdonald cannot help us. Let us keep their memories green but their memories won't get us A Five Cent Fare. Our votes will get us whatever we want if use them right and mercilessly in our own interests and not for the Tramways Interests. And only our votes will do it. Let's all get together, people, and we can get anything we like in reason. A Five Cent Fare is coming!

THESE ARE GLORIOUS DAYS FOR BRAMSONS

You may think that we have forgotten all about Bramsons, the Taxicab Monopoly Builders. Not a bit of it. Just because the Courts have said that it is alright for Bramson to operate a taxicab monopoly at Place Viger Station, it doesn't necessarily follow that THE AXE is prepared to give the Yellow Cabbers a clean bill of health.

Most of the summer people for the Laurentians come and go from Mile End Station. Last Sunday night incoming crowds were of great magnitude. There were many private cars at the North End station to meet the trains. Incidentally, Bramsons were there in

EX-JUDGE ST-CYR,



Chairman of the Tramways Commission, "Defender" of the Public.

SOAKED SOLDIER COLLECTS REBATE

Last week we devoted some space to an exposure of the manner in which a returned soldier, named Driscoll, had been stung and overcharged in the matter of fire insurance for his tools. The company which so overcharged Mr. Driscoll was Judson, Lee and Company, Insurance Brokers of Notre Dame Street. This broker is no longer the agent for the company with which Mr. Driscoll was insured, but Messrs. McBean and Hanna, the new agents have been kind enough to adjust the matter out of their own pockets. Mr. Driscoll was overcharged practically two hundred per cent. He has his money back, but not from Judson Lee, Limited.

The yellow cabs were given all the right hand side of the entrance to the station. Other vehicles were left to shift for themselves, and were forced to park at considerable distance from the platforms. Nice for Bramsons. Rather rough on the others.

The question naturally arises: How much do Bramsons pay the C. P. R. for all these fancy privileges. We haven't heard of the railway company extending any favors for nothing as yet.

There is another feature to be commented on, and that is the evidence given by newspaper reporters at the trial in contrast to their "stories" in their several newspapers during the long hunt for Raoul Delorme's murderer. If they believed then that he was insane it was their duty to indicate in some way their opinion of the mental state in which they found Father Delorme in

that have rich properties that the truth but we know some that got prosperous by telling We never knew a newspaper * * *

If you can't lay your axe at the root of the tree chop off a few branches for practice.

SAUVE CAN SMASH CZAR TASCHEREAU!

An Open Letter to the Conservative Leader.

Arthur Sauvé, Esq., M.L.A., Leader of the Opposition, Quebec, P. Q.

Sir:—

You have made a spirited start in your campaign against the Taschereau Government. It is evident that your appeal is already meeting with wide public response and that your party will poll heavily in the forthcoming provincial elections. We are not Conservatives, far from it. But we strongly believe the time has come for a change in the Government at Quebec. The Liberal Party under Mr. Taschereau's leadership has ceased to be representative of the Liberal tradition and principle. Especially in its ruthless exploitation of Montreal is its conduct unbearable. We are against the Taschereau's Government and will support any candidate or party that is honestly and openly against it and its evil works. We believe that Montreal can be won on this platform:—

A FIVE CENT CAR-FARE. HOME RULE FOR MONTREAL. DOWN WITH THE LIQUOR COMMISSION.

You will be surprised, Mr. Sauvé, with the amount of support you will receive if you earnestly proclaim these three reforms as your policy. Don't beat about the bush. Go to it strongly. You can win.

THE AXE.

LIQUOR BOARD'S POLICY OF GREED

Boss Simard makes Commission Employees work Dominion Day.

There is one day above all other days in the year that is Canada's Day and that is Dominion Day. It is the one great national holiday in honoring which French and English alike unite. On the whole it is thoroughly observed by both races and there is a common remembrance of "Canada, our country". Not so with the Quebec Liquor Commission, however. So greedy is the Board that operates the Government Liquor Monopoly that it kept open all the Government Liquor Stores in Montreal on Dominion Day just as usual. The employees were kept at work unable to properly celebrate their loyalty to Canada. When every other store was closed in respect to and honor of Canada the Government booze shops were kept open. The same thing happened on Victoria Day, now more widely known as Empire Day. Has the Quebec Liquor Commission no sense of loyalty to Canada or the Empire, or is it only and solely a money-making institution? It looks like the latter. Faugh!

Some men pass out by the gas-pipe route; others use "gas" to assassinate men's characters. Inhalation is to be preferred to exhalation; it is more worthy.

CURIOUS CONDUCT OF JUDGE MONET IN DELORME CASE

(continued from page 1)

the foul deed there can be no possible shadow of guilt resting upon Father Delorme in view of the jury's finding, based upon the expert evidence of alienists, that he is insane. Let there be nothing but sympathy for this poor priest bearing in his mind and brain the heritage of disease that many generations of progenitors have handed down to him. If he is guilty of crime, leave him to God, but for us let us be tender and compassionate even as we would hope for compassion for ourselves in like circumstances.

MONET'S CONDUCT.

Of certain things that have transpired during the progress of the case we cannot, however, speak so charitably. The conduct of Judge Monet, who presided over Father Delorme's trial, has been scandalous in the extreme. In our judgment he has shown partiality and bias of the most virulent kind. He has acted all the way through the trial not as a judge whose only thought and desire should be to see justice done and to administer the law with strict impartiality, but as an accuser, a partisan, and one bent on sending his victim to the scaffold. His treatment of witnesses was insulting and he lowered his office in public estimation by ceasing to be a gentleman and becoming a bully. His charge to the jury was not the calm, measured statement of a man of judicial temperament and forensic experience, but the impassioned utterance of an advocate determined upon influencing the judgment of the jury so as to win from them a condemnation of the prisoner-priest.

No one could possibly have greater admiration than we have for the man, judge or otherwise, who will take and maintain his stand for what he believes to be right and Judge Monet has many noble qualities in him that we ungrudgingly admire and for which we respect him highly. But in the Delorme case he forgot that he was a judge, that there was a jury there to decide upon the facts as presented to it, and that it is no part of a judge's duty in a trial by jury to usurp the position of accuser or to place himself in the seats of the jury. By his conduct in this case Judge Monet has rudely struck a body blow at the people's confidence in the judiciary, a blow from which it will take many years to recover. He should be given his pension and be replaced by a judge more worthy of public trust and less amenable to prejudice and passion.

In saying this of, the judge we restate what we have said before, that we are English and Protestant and, therefore, without racial or religious bias in favor of Father Delorme. Our stand is for justice as we see it and for justice only.

The kind of people who don't like THE AXE are the kind of people THE AXE doesn't like.

The newspaper that never makes enemies never makes good.

**OUR POLITICAL
PLATFORM:
WE WANT A
FIVE CENT
CAR FARE.**

How they love THE AXE

Here's a funny one. In the City Council the other day, the Mayor was talking about the newspapers, and particularly about a certain paper.

"Montreal it not going to be subject to the press," cried Mederic. No paper is going to ride rough-shod over the citizens of Montreal. Why should we permit a newspaper to take over a public park and there put on an entertainment, held, undoubtedly, for the glory and gain of that paper? We are afraid of no newspaper!"

(Several aldermen)—"What about THE AXE?"

Many a true word is spoken in jest!

EVA TANGUAY COMING

Eva Tanguay is coming to THE ALLEN THEATRE next week. She is a French Canadian and a genius. I first saw her here many years ago. In San Francisco I saw her again. Next it was in Chicago and once more in New York. In every place seats were at a premium, the crowds that were turned away were greater than the crowds that found admission to hear this gifted woman, who is one of the greatest box-office attractions in Vaudeville. Merry and mad, gay and gracious, Eva Tanguay is one of those it is the proper thing to see. The Allen management deserves bumper houses during Tanguay week. Let AXE readers be there.

I'D LIKE TO LIVE UP IN OUTREMONT

There are many places around Montreal where I would like to live. Outremont is one of them. Well governed;

**OUR POLITICAL
PLATFORM:
TURN THE
RASCALS
OUT.**

favorably situated, healthy and happy Outremont!

A friend of mine has three flats there. He is hard up and needs money. If I had nine thousand dollars I would buy those three flats, live in the lower one and rent the two upper ones to good tenants. If they did not pay their rent p'haps they'd get THE AXE.

I haven't got the cash. Perhaps some of the readers of THE AXE have the money or terms could be arranged. If you would like to have the property drop into THE AXE office, at 20 St. James Street, and see me.

Gee, but its great to own your own home!

JOHN H. ROBERTS.

AN ULTIMATUM TO MONTREAL STOCK EXCHANGE HEADS

THE AXE'S attitude to the Stock Exchange is to clean up the game; to make it sure for the public, sure from the point of view that when a man speculates on the market he is speculating, not being short-changed by any broker who either plays with his customers' money or who plays the market against his customers' interests; to make stock-brokers stick to straight brokerage business, as compared with the bucketing and general sharp practices many of them have followed heretofore. And when the public is protected from fraud, we shall let up, not until.

Everyone who has followed the market knows that there have been instances in Montreal Stock Exchange circles where brokers have not played the game according to the rules of decent business. The list of failures amongst Montreal Stock Exchange members proves it. Thornton Davidson; Tousaw, Hart and Anderson; Fairbanks-Gosselin, here are names of firms which will stink forever in the nostrils of speculators who found too late that they were not speculating at all, but merely sinking money into a bottomless well for the glory of their brokers, for a glory which never came across.

A COLOSSAL BLUFF?

Some time ago the Montreal Stock Exchange changed horses. A gentleman named Garland, who had been president, dropped out, and one named Ekers came in. The change was accompanied by a great blare of trumpets, and the public was told that great reforms were pending, reforms which would lead to absolute straight dealing with the public. Brokers were going to be held to the most rigorous inspection, and the Montreal Stock Exchange itself would stand sponsor for the honesty and square-dealing of its broker-members. But it has not come to pass.

On the face of it the whole matter has the earmarks of a colossal bluff to calm the public and put the quietus on criticism. This is alright for the Stock Exchange, but it does not protect the public. The motive of the brokers, however, is not to protect the public. It is to make fortunes for themselves with the public putting up the money. We want to be sure that the public is going to be protected while the broker is making his pile. At present the element of protection is nil.

WAR TO THE FINISH.

This may be taken in the nature of an ultimatum to the president and members of the Montreal Stock Exchange. We now serve notice on M. Austin Ekers as president of the Stock Exchange that he has fifteen days, in which to make public the list of promised reforms, including the name of the examiner, his duties, and duties performed to date. If, by July 20th, no move has been made to give the public this information to which it is entitled, The Axe will declare war to the finish, and the finish will only come when the public is amply protected from shark-brokers. It is up to the Stock Exchange!

L. M. R.

"PRIVATE WIFE" BREAKS ANOTHER BROKER

Stockbroking failures in Montreal during the last few years have revealed one curious fact, the existence of "private wives" of brokers. We have referred to this condition in previous issues and pointed out the truth that often moral decline precedes the economic downfall. Now to give point to our argument comes a story from New York of a stockbroker and the private wife he deserted. First he wronged her by making her his mistress, then he threw her over promising, however, to provide for her. When he failed to provide for her as agreed she called upon him, only to be given in custody of the police for disorderly conduct and threatening the man's life. And then Nemesis overtook the stockbroker. Here's the story, the moral of which is, "the path to bankruptcy is strewn with private wives."

Ten thousand speculators throughout the country have just lost \$3,000,000 and the Stock Exchange House of E. M. Fuller and Co., New York, has gone to the wall.

Ten years before the announcement, Miss Nellie Black, then a comely young woman of nineteen, fell in love with Edward M. Fuller. For seven years they lived together, it is alleged, without the formality of a wedding. A break came. The woman appeared at Fuller's office on June 14, asserting that she was there to ask him to carry out a financial agreement.

Fuller had Miss Black arrested for disorderly conduct and for threatening his life.

Which commonplace police court event sent the spotlight full upon the firm of which he was the head.

"A WOMAN SCORNED".

"The Fuller failure is the result of my promise to Miss Black and the Fuller lawyer that I would never rest until I saw Fuller in jail," said George R. Simpson, attorney for the woman.

A scorned woman—a financial failure that wrecks 10,000 hopes and costs \$3,000,000—the unearthing of an old indictment against Fuller in the

Federal Court.

Such are the scenario trimmings of the latest romantic tragedy of Wall Street.

And the strange story might have happened in Paris, Berlin, London or Montreal just as well, for in every financial centre men have come from nowhere, bucked the big game and won millions. It is proverbial that the district which thinks in millions is less particular about the personality of a newcomer than a grocery store in a suburb would be over the hiring of a new delivery boy. Hence, nobody knows much about the antecedents of Edward M. Fuller, and less about those of his partner, William F. McGee.

ASSOCIATED WITH SWINDLERS.

It was in 1904 that Fuller came first upon the horizon. He was then known as Henry Dexter. And not many years ago a coterie of men who wanted to live without toil operated an institution known as the "We Boys" group. Its practice was to haunt hotels which held men of wealth at the bars and in the cafes and to pretend connection with New York newspapers. Various schemes were concocted to get contributions from the rich—all depending solely upon the alleged and non-existing connection of the gang with New York papers.

One of these schemes provided for the opening of a home for "indigent newspapermen." Fuller was arrested on the charge of being connected with this gang. He escaped the association, however.

LAWYER FLAYS HIM.

Of such was made the house that had seven branches throughout the country, employed 150 persons in the heart of the financial district that is grouped as Wall Street in popular fancy and held a membership on the Consolidated Exchange.

In all of the history of New York courts, few men have had the grilling that George

R. Simpson gave to Fuller when the lawyer appeared in the Tombs Court to defend Miss Black in the case wherein she stood charged with disorderly conduct.

"This defendant," said the lawyer to the court, "was nineteen when Fuller first met her. She had a good reputation. Fuller, who is a low viper, lived with her for years. I have promised her never to rest until I see him behind prison bars.

"Yesterday I unearthed an indictment against him which has been sleeping for two years. On June 24, 1920, he was indicted in the Federal Court for a fraudulent scheme by which he got \$3,000,000 from investors all over the United States.

BEAT HIS "PRIVATE WIFE".

"Fuller has been a cheater all his life. I have seen a deck of marked cards used by him in games with friends, whom he robbed of thousands of dollars.

"He promised this woman \$5,000 and played a trick on her. She is sore in body and mind. He made her what she is and she sought to have him make only partial amends for what he has done. Miss Black lived with him in the belief that he was not married. Claiming to be his common law wife, she started suit for divorce and agreed to drop it when Fuller paid her \$5,000. When it was found that his own wife, Mrs. Edith Fuller, divorced him eighteen months ago Miss Black filed suit for breach of promise.

"Fuller beat this woman on many occasions. Once she had to go to a hospital."

Such are a few of the choice bits of information that the woman's lawyer gave to the Tombs Court, and on the basis of this attack the light was turned on the Fuller firm. It was found that Fuller was one of forty-eight, including his partner, McGee, who were under Federal indictment for using the mails to defraud in the sale of oil stock. Four oil companies and ten promoting institutions were among the defendants.