

CRITICAL  
COMMENT  
WITHOUT  
FEAR OR  
FAVOR.

# THE AXE

PLAIN  
SPEAKING  
CONCERNING  
PUBLIC  
QUESTIONS.

A JOURNAL OF ACTION AGAINST REACTION

EDITED BY JOHN H. ROBERTS

"LAY THE AXE AT THE ROOT OF THE TREE"

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## TASCHEREAU'S WATERLOO

### ROYAL COMMISSION IS APPOINTED BUT EDITOR IS JAILED

Taschereau acts on AXE demand for an enquiry but the man who asked it goes to jail without trial.

#### THE AXE Wins!

In the issue of October 27th last, THE AXE demanded the appointment of a Royal Commission to inquire into the Blanche Garneau affair. On Friday last the Government tabled an order in Council providing for such a Royal Commission.

Quick work! In two weeks time THE AXE has succeeded in getting action that two and a half years talk, agitation and discussion have failed to bring about. It is worth while my being jailed to secure the vindication of justice and help make this land of ours safer for all the Blanche Garneaus of the future.

But what a position my accusers have placed themselves in by appointing this Royal Commission! They have condemned me, even making a new law to make my punishment heavier, and now after sentencing me to twelve month's imprisonment in the Quebec Jail, they appoint a Royal Commission to investigate the rumours and accusations, the existence of which my article in THE AXE merely pointed out.

Punish first; investigate afterwards! This is surely a new method of administering the law and serving the ends of justice. In every other case the investigation comes first, the punishment after. In my case I am "hung, drawn

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### Produce our Documents!

Mr. Arthur Sauvé,  
Leader of His Majesty's Opposition.  
Quebec, P. Q.

Sir: — We desire to call your attention to the fact that when search of our premises was conducted by operatives of the Provincial Detectives, acting for the Attorney General, on October 30th last, there was removed with our other papers and documents a file of information pertaining to the Blanche Garneau case. We want to be sure that this file will be produced by the Government when the Royal Commission meets.

THE AXE.

### RIGHT OR MIGHT WHICH SHALL IT BE? ITS UP TO YOU

I propose this week to deal with the John H. Roberts case without regard to any personal feeling, without considering my relations with John H. Roberts, or my association with THE AXE. I shall deal with it solely as a British subject entitled to all the liberties set forth in the Magna Charta, which liberties are immutable, and are basic to the constitution of not only Great Britain, but every portion of the British Empire. Founded upon this Magna Charta are the laws which have from time to time been passed in the Mother of Parliaments and in the Legislative Assemblies of the various outlying portions of the British Empire. These man made laws lay down certain penalties for certain offences, and these laws have from time to time had these penalties increased or reduced in accordance with the wishes of the people which have been influenced by circumstances that have arisen since the original laws were passed. But no law can be retrospective where it affects the liberty of the subject.

Now in the case of John H. Roberts, he has been brought before the Bar of the House to answer the charge of violating the dignity of that House, and it is admitted that the House has the sole right of determining when its dignity

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### WON'T ALLOW THE AXE'S EDITOR TO ATTEND CHURCH

On Saturday last I told my custodian, Mr. Delisle, the Sergeant-at-Arms, that I wanted to go to Church on Sunday. He said he had orders not to allow me to go. I insisted, pointing out that if I were confined to jail there would be a Church Service which I could attend, but that here at the Provincial Police Headquarters, where I am confined, no such service is held. Mr. Delisle then consulted The Speaker and afterwards informed me that The Speaker was willing but someone else had objected. This "someone else", it turned out was the Minister of the Baptist Church, to which being a Baptist I desired to go, who thought my attendance at his Church with an escort "would disturb the congregation". I make no comment on the Minister's conduct so that I may do him no injustice.

When the Sergeant-at-Arms told me this I requested that I be permitted to go some other Church, but could not secure permission. I am sure Mr. Delisle would do anything he could for me and I do not blame either The Speaker or him. Sunday morning at a quarter of eleven I put on my hat and overcoat and told The Sergeant of Police I was going to Church. He, however, said he could not allow me to go without permission, so I perforce did not go to Church. So I am even denied religious consolation in my prison.

JOHN H. ROBERTS.

### PREMIER OF QUEBEC SIGNS HIS POLITICAL DEATH-WARRANT BY HIS ACTIONS IN THE CASE OF ROBERTS

Imprisonment without trial deals a body-blow to the freedom of every Canadian Citizen — People will rise and sweep Taschereau out of office — The handwriting is on the wall.

The imprisonment and sentencing of John H. Roberts without trial, without the hearing of any evidence, the sentencing of a citizen to jail by men who are both his accusers and his judges, is not only the persecution of a private citizen, it is not only the muzzling of a journalist. It is an event which marks the passing of the freedom of the citizens of Canada, if such a state of affairs is to be allowed to continue!

John H. Roberts has become more than the Editor of a Weekly Publication. He has become the center of a political controversy to decide whether we in Canada are free men, or whether we shall become the slaves of the men whom we have elected to administer our Government, of the men whom we pay to act for and in behalf of the People.

That is the issue! It is the issue which will mark the passing of Taschereau and his blinded servitors from public life! It is the issue which will condemn the men who enact laws such as this to the political scrapheap, tossed aside by the great body of citizens because they do not consider the liberty and rights of the People.

#### IT IS TASCHEREAU'S WATERLOO!!!

John H. Roberts published an article in which he called public attention to rumours concerning the Blanche Garneau murder. He enumerated those rumours, and he said "We do not believe these rumours!" He demanded action on the part of the Government, and offered a reward of \$5,000 to the persons who would bring the murderers to justice.

For this article John H. Roberts was arrested on a charge of seditious libel, and was committed to stand trial in the Court of King's Bench at Quebec. He was also summoned to the Bar of the Legislative Assembly at Quebec, where, on the advice of counsel, he asked that a committee of the House be appointed, saying that he would disclose all the facts behind his article to such a committee. What happened?

The House took the matter en délibéré. When next it met, the Premier introduced a bill to condemn John H. Roberts to the common jail at Quebec for a period of one year. The bill was "railroaded" through the House and will become law.

Thus has Roberts been tried. He was accused by the Legislative Assembly. He was judged by that Assembly which has condemned him to one year in jail WITHOUT HEARING ONE WORD OF EVIDENCE.

His case was prejudged before the accused ever appeared. Taschereau "railroaded" his bill through, backed

(continued from page 3)

## Why I Publish The Axe

The days are long, the nights longer in my prison. It is a peculiar condition this in which I find myself. To be confined within the limits of the Provincial Police Headquarters which, by the way, are seven feet underground, and to know that I must stay here, whether I like it or not, until my jailers order otherwise, I repeat is a peculiar condition.

I have the liberty of the place so far as that goes, and every one of the constables, from Chief McCarthy down, is friendly and considerate. (Chief McCarthy, in spite of his Irish name, is French). On Thanksgiving Day I had nearly an hour's exercise in company with Sergeant Mubrouey (who is as Irish as they make them!) But orders have since been given from above (I don't refer to Heaven) that I am only to be permitted to exercise in the yard. My day is spent chiefly reading and studying. Three times a day a waiter comes from the Café in the Legislative Buildings and I order what I choose. The fare is good and varied, but oh how I long for some of my wife's cooking (she's one of the best cooks in the world!)

I have the newspapers: Montreal Star, Montreal Gazette, Quebec Chronicle and Quebec Telegraph; so that I am able to keep in touch with the world and its doings. The French papers I see too, and am able to pick out a little news from them, being handicapped however, by my lack of knowledge of the French language, of which ignorance of mine I am ashamed.

One thing I gather from the newspapers, which is, that those who have done this thing to me are far more perturbed over it than I am. So excited has Mr. Taschereau become that, after getting a law passed to imprison me for twelve months, he has now appointed a Royal Commission to investigate the Blanche Garneau affair. Public opinion, the greatest force in the community, has been too strong for him, it would seem, and he bends before it. "I should worry".

I understand that those who did this thing to me are anxious to know how my morale is bearing up under the strain. My morale is excellent; my courage is high; my confidence in my ultimate victory is unabated.

Great issues shall arise out of this imprisonment of mine. The whole theory of popular liberty in Canada is involved, especially the liberty of the press. I am prouder of nothing in my life, nothing I have ever done, than of that passage in my speech of defence at the Bar of the Legislature in which I defended the liberty of the press and told the Assembly that if the press of Quebec was refused the right of criticism the same thing might happen here as happened in Russia where the Czarism that denied freedom of speech has met the fate that all tyrannies ultimately meet.

Here the agitation for human liberty must be on constitutional lines. I am a believer in law and order and in constitutional manners of redressing public wrongs. Those methods include public discussion, agitation, and use of electoral power. These are the weapons I shall use and urge others to use. And British History contains no single instance of any interference with, or denial of, human rights being ultimately victorious over the inherent rights of humanity.

As I sit here in my room—I might justifiably term it my cell—I am filled with a deep sense of pride in THE AXE. I am "A Prisoner of State" it is true. It may be that I shall occupy a cell in the Quebec Jail for twelve months, and that I shall suffer loss of liberty itself is suffering enough to one of my temperament. But THE AXE has proved itself. It is now known throughout the length and breadth of Canada, thanks to the stand it has taken for Justice and Right. Its circulation has more than doubled in the past two weeks and it occupies a firmer place than ever in the hearts of the common people whom it serves. The tirades of a Taschereau and the beatings of a Bercovitch notwithstanding, THE AXE will go on growing in power and influence, fulfilling its destiny in the overthrowing of social wrong and the exaltation of the common people. It is but another illustration of the truth that God uses the weak things of this world to confound the mighty.

JOHN H. ROBERTS.

## WHAT BROKE THE MERCHANTS' BANK?

The Merchants Bank case is closed. There is no more Merchants Bank. It is now a part of the Bank of Montreal. The Merchants Bank became part of the Bank of Montreal because the reserve fund of the Merchants Bank disappeared from view. The shareholders of the Merchants Bank were stampeded into selling their bank by the officials of the bank at a general meeting which sanctioned the sale, and by the Montreal Daily Star which told them that there was no way out but to accept the offer made by the Bank of Montreal. So they sold out, at a tremendous loss.

Followed the arrest of Sir Montagu Allan and Mr. D. C. Macarow, respectively President and General Manager of the Merchants Bank, on charges of making a false return of the bank's position to the Federal Government. D. C. Macarow was acquitted first. Now Sir Montagu Allan has been given his freedom and character by the Courts.

In freeing Sir Montagu Allan, Chief Judge Decarie has said, "I find that Sir Montagu Allan has acted like an honest man: more, like an honorable man, and that by great sacrifice he saved his bank from disaster."

We bow to the decision of the Courts. But there is one thing about the Merchants Bank fiasco which we cannot overlook.

### SAFE INVESTMENT.

Shares of the Merchants Bank of Canada were regarded as an absolutely safe investment. Executors of estates were wont to advise widows to invest their monies in this stock, as, they said, it was a one hundred percent safe security which would bring in a small but safe return, year in and out. Many defenseless women relied on Merchants Bank shares to provide their incomes. The Merchants Bank failed and was sold to the Bank of Montreal for a song. The Bank of Montreal drove a hard bargain, for which the Bank of Montreal cannot be blamed. But the widows mite was cut in two.

Eight million dollars disappeared. The matter has been aired in the courts. Two bank officials have been declared innocent of any malpractices. But eight millions disappeared, practically the whole reserve fund of the Merchants Bank. Allan and Macarow have been found innocent and acquitted. If eight millions disappeared, if false returns were made to the Government, some one was responsible. Inasmuch as Allan and Macarow have been found innocent, there must be someone else responsible for the failure of the Merchants Bank.

It is all very well to clear the good name of the president, to free the General Manager, and to declare that Sir Montagu is an honorable man, who saved his bank from disaster. But this will not re-

## WILL TASCHEREAU JAIL EDITOR OF "THE GAZETTE"

What will the Quebec Legislative Assembly do with the Editor of The Montreal Gazette?

The Gazette, which first condemned me, now attacks the Legislature for making a new law to add to the severity of my punishment instead of applying the punishment which the law provided for at the time of my alleged offence. The Gazette has realized the danger to itself and every other newspaper. But if I am to be imprisoned for attempting to "clear the names and reputations" (these are the words I used) of members of the Legislature and others from odious accusations what should the Legislature do to the Editor of the Montreal Gazette, which has dared to tell the Quebec Legislature that it (the Quebec Legislature) has placed itself above the law in making a new law to punish me?

Here is what "The Montreal Gazette" says in its issue of November 10th instant, page 12:—"It can hardly be maintained that a man is detained by the law of the land when, after his being taken into custody and while he is being detained, the law is amended so that he may be punished more severely than the existing statutes allow".

What will the Legislature do about that? The Montreal "Gazette" has declared that the Quebec Legislative Assembly has overridden the law, done something that is unlawful, passed a bill that is outside "the law of the land". If the Quebec Legislative Assembly does not call the Editor of "The Montreal Gazette" to the Bar of the House and punish him after imprisoning the Editor of THE AXE merely for saying that "the names of representatives" of two of its members should be cleared, the public will form its own conclusion.

I do not say The Montreal Gazette has violated the dignity or honor of the Legislative Assembly, but compared with what I said The Gazette has committed *lese majeste*. I am curious to see what the Legislative Assembly will do; so will the public be.

JOHN H. ROBERTS.

pay the widows who lost fifty percent of their capital by investing in Merchants Bank shares.

Someone was responsible for the Merchants Bank catastrophe. The courts have held that it wasn't the President, that it wasn't the General Manager. Inasmuch as these two men have had their skirts cleared, it must have been someone else. It strikes us that the public is entitled to know who did it. Where did the eight million dollars go? Who wrecked the Merchants Bank?

Will the whitewashing of Sir Montagu restore to the shareholders of The Merchants Bank the monies which they lost either through the incompetency of officials or through a criminal ignorance of the rudiments of banking?

## WHAT ABOUT LA BANQUE NATIONALE, MR. NICOL?

Hon. Jacob Nicol, Provincial Treasurer, Quebec, P.Q.

Sir:—Shortly after you were made Provincial Treasurer, you were given a place on the Board of Directors of the Banque Nationale, which position, we are told, you still hold. Will you be prepared to inform the electors of Sherbrooke at election time, why you were offered this post, why you accepted it, whether you would have ever been given the job if you had remained a country lawyer, and whether you were sent to Quebec by the people of Sherbrooke for the purpose of picking up "cushy" jobs serving banks, or to handle a man's job serving the People? Come on, Jacob, speak up.

THE AXE.

## THE VENETIAN



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MONTREAL

# PREMIER OF QUEBEC SIGNS HIS POLITICAL DEATH-WARRANT BY HIS ACTIONS IN THE CASE OF ROBERTS

**Imprisonment without trial deals a body-blow to  
the freedom of every Canadian Citizen —  
People will rise and sweep Taschereau out of  
office — The handwriting is on the wall!!**

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by his solid ranks of so-called "Liberals" — who do not know the meaning of the word "Liberal" — and Roberts will go to jail.

Thus was the freedom of one citizen made a straight matter of party politics! Perhaps YOUR freedom of thought and speech will be the reason for the next bill which Taschereau will put to his followers and you will go to jail too.

Forget John H. Roberts, the Editor of THE AXE. Put from your mind all thought of Roberts, the man, whether you be favorable to him or strongly opposed to him in all his works.

Think of yourself, John Brown, citizen of Canada, and face yourself with the issue as it affects your own rights and liberties.

Shall Political Autocrats be allowed to legislate at will against YOUR liberties? Shall politicians, because they are temporarily in majority in Parliament, be permitted to enact such laws against the individual citizen? Shall we permit our Provincial Legislature to create new laws to fit imaginary crimes? Have we come to the time when citizens are to be condemned to prison without trial? If you commit an alleged offence against one of these autocrats, do you wish him to act as your judge, when already his mind is against you?

There may be sheep in the Province of Quebec who would stand for Taschereau's sway to their graves. But those sheep, thank God, are not the People! By this one autocratic act has Lucien Alexandre Taschereau, Premier and Attorney General of the Province of Quebec, signed his political death warrant. The end of his reign is in sight. The handwriting is on the wall!

**TASCHEREAU HAS MET HIS WATERLOO!!!**

## ASHAMED OF BERCOVITCH SAYS MONTREAL JEWESS!

Mr. Joseph Morris,  
The Axe Publishing Co.,  
Montreal.

Dear Sir:—

I read with pleasure your article in The Axe of this week, re Mr. Bercovitch's attack on Mr. John H. Roberts. It was as if you had stood behind me and heard what I had said to my people after reading the speech Mr. Bercovitch delivered in the "House."

I, too, am of the Jewish faith, and to think, a man of Mr. Bercovitch's standing, and a Jew at that, should become a despot, is beyond forgiveness.

On the "Sedar" nights of the Passover, we Jews thank God for having delivered us out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage, where despots made of life a hell for our ancestors.

Does Mr. Bercovitch realize all this?

Judging from the articles appearing in The Axe, Mr. Roberts seems to me, to be a man with a special mission in life, and that mission is, to clean our City of its Vice and Dirt.

If he can do this, and we see he has made a start in the right direction, then verily he is a Hercules, and all honour to him.

Let him not mind the jackals and beasts of prey that come buzzing and flapping about, for they shall be weighed and found wanting when Justice holds out her scales. Let him not be afraid to tell the truth, not ugly truths dressed up in pretty lies, as so many of our "honourable" citizens prefer to do, but truths that can be seen by those that do not care to blind their eyes.

BEAUTY AND TRUTH

## SIR LOMER'S TROUSERS TOO BIG FOR THE CZAR

A newspaper article carries the very interesting information that Bonar Law, Britain's new prime minister, as a boy, wore his father's trousers made over. Premier Taschereau has been trying to wear the political pants bequeathed to him by Gouin, for a long time without success. It looks as though he will discard them altogether after the next election.

## FROM A FRENCH-CANADIAN FRIEND

Quebec, 12 Nov. 1922.

The Editor, The Axe,  
20 St. James St.,  
Montreal.

Monsieur,

Pardonnez-moi de ne pouvoir m'exprimer en votre langue, le peu d'anglais que j'ai ne me permet que de lire. Je demeure à Stadacona, le village de Blanche Garneau; j'ai connu cette jeune fille, ses voisins, ses amis, tous ceux qui l'ont connue ici, lisent et s'enthousiasment de votre journal. Ils m'ont prié d'écrire. Je me suis fait l'écho de leurs sympathies dans ces vers où je fais parler les aunes de la rivière St-Charles: endroit par où Blanche passait.

Espérant que vous aurez égard aux sentiments qui nous animent et que vous publierez ces strophes dans votre prochaine édition, nous demeurons vos très assidus lecteurs.

STADACONA.

### LA VOIX DES AUNES

Dans le sentier l'herbe a cru;  
Eveille, éveille ta hache!  
Eveille, éveille et qu'on sache!  
Blanche, tu ne passes plus...

Le sable s'ensanglanta.  
Aiguise, aiguise ta hache!  
Aiguise, aiguise et qu'on sache!  
Le flot, non loin, sanglota...

Chantent la brise et le beffroi...  
Apporte, apporte la hache!  
Apporte, apporte et qu'on sache!  
Le sang couronne un effroi!

O faible voix! Pauvre enfant!  
Brandis, brandis-la, ta hache!  
Brandis, brandis et qu'on sache!  
O malheur d'être indigent!

Que n'es-tu fille de Lord?  
Frappe, frappe de la hache!  
Frappe, frappe et que l'on sache!  
Que le coupable serait mort.

STADACONA.

## JOHN H. NOT LOSING SLEEP OVER TUCKER

"Reverend Bowman Tucker of the City Mission, gave the Star a flat denial today of the report in a morning paper which stated that he had called upon John H. Roberts in Quebec "as his spiritual adviser."

"I have not been in Quebec and I have had no communication with Quebec," Mr. Tucker told the Star. "I am too busy with my work here in Montreal to concern myself with this matter."

From the "Star".

\* \* \*

We do not imagine that our editor is losing any sleep because of Mr. Tucker's absence from Quebec.

## SIMARD'S INQUIRIES WERE MADE QUIETLY

Hon. George Simard,  
Chairman Quebec Liquor  
Commission.

Sir:—If memory does not fail us you promised the public some months ago that you would make exhaustive investigations into the "inside" of the Liquor Commission. We haven't heard any more about it, and we naturally wonder what became of the promised investigations. Were they ever held? If so, they must have been very private. You must have called George Simard into your office and asked, "Everything alright in the Liquor business, George?" and, on receiving an answer in the affirmative, have decided that everything was running so nicely that further investigation was unnecessary, for the public has never heard of any great exposures. But, if you did investigate, what did you find out about the Summer Garden? And what could you tell us about Kentucky Bourbon? The latter, we understand turns over at a nice profit. Is that so?

THE AXE.

# ROYAL COMMISSION IS APPOINTED BUT EDITOR IS JAILED

**Taschereau acts on AXE  
demand for an enquiry  
but the man who asked  
it goes to jail without  
trial.**

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and quartered" metaphorically speaking, and then over my corpse two judges are to hold an inquest to see whether I deserved such a fate. Bad for the corpse, but worse for those who devised such a scheme!

In my present imprisonment it is impossible for me to properly gauge and estimate public feeling, but I have the utmost faith in the People, that they will see and resent this injustice that has been done to me by punishing me first and investigating afterwards. Already I sense the rising move of public indignation that shall make itself effective — at the polls if not sooner. And that power, public opinion, I am convinced, like an irresistible flood will sweep into oblivion those responsible for my punishment without trial, punishment under a law which did not exist at the time of my alleged offence!

Think of it! They have had to make a law under which to punish me. There was no law by which they could condemn me to jail so they made one. Yes I am now sentenced to twelve months imprisonment—a punishment which no law provided for at the time of my alleged offence, but which had to be specially devised to fit my case.

Well, let me say this, I am glad to suffer in so honorable a cause. I am not suffering much at the moment, beyond the loss of liberty, the separation from my family, and the interference with my work. But if I go to jail for twelve months I KNOW I SHALL SUFFER. But I shall not quail nor flinch. I shall walk into prison with my head held high, and walk out of prison with my eyes toward the sun and the blue skies, and the same high resolve in my heart that is there now, which is, "to be true to the cause of the helpless and the weak, whatever the cost to myself."

JOHN H. ROBERTS.

## \$5,000.00 REWARD

We hereby offer a Reward of Five Thousand Dollars (\$5,000.00) for such information as shall lead to the conviction of the murderer, or murderers, of Blanche Garneau in the City of Quebec during the year 1920.

This reward will be paid to the person who furnishes the actual information leading to a conviction, as aforesaid, including the officers or members of any police force, detective agency, or other official or semi-official body.

All communications referring to this matter, should be addressed to "The Editor, THE AXE", 20 St. James Street, Montreal, P. Q., in strict confidence.

(Signed),

THE AXE PUBLISHING COMPANY, LIMITED,

Per John H. Roberts, President.

# WHERE PLAYERS AND PUBLIC

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NORTH & HALLIDAY  
BURNS & LYNN  
CLIFFORD & O'CONNOR  
TAN ARAKIS  
Mc CARTON & MORRONE



### Kissing a Princess

is a pastime few know,  
an experience thrice  
thrilling if your rival en-  
vies you and threatens—  
as Black Michael did  
Rudolf Rassendyl—to  
make each kiss your last.

For particulars about  
this particular royal  
caress, see

## "The Prisoner Of Zenda"

STARTING SUNDAY,  
NOV. 19th.



## WONDER-DOG MAKES "SILENT CALL" A WONDERFUL FILM

A wonderful story, a wonderful picture and a wonderful cast is the only way in which to describe "The Silent Call", the feature film, at Loew's. Never before has there been shown on the screen a play in which an animal is the star actor who completely overshadows the human cast, actors with big reputation though they be. The photography is excellent and has been taken in the High Sierras of Northern California. The Belgian Police Dog, Strongheart with the stage name of Flash, is uncannily spontaneous in his portrayal. Half dog and half wolf, the warring of dual natures is most intriguing and when at the end we see the dog side triumph over that of the wolf and his complete vindication in the eyes of his human companions we heave a sigh of welcomed relief. It is a picture that must be seen by everyone, old and young, dog lover and the reverse. Irrespective of age or sex it is bound to please and send one away all the happier for having seen it. On the stage the headline item of "Dancing Shoes" went over big. It is a distinct novelty in which five men and one woman take part. They are finished "Steppers", not dancers and possess tuneful voices. Rudinoff offers a good show with his Smoke Pictures and Birdlike Whistling. A little less talking and more work would be a great improvement. Dan Downing and "Buddy" get over well with songs and violin selections. "Buddy's" repertoire is most extensive and he is able without difficulty to respond to the demands made upon his versatility. Newport, Stirk and Parker, in songs and dances, are good vaudeville entertainers. The little lady is one of the most dainty dancers and songsters I have seen in Montreal. Gibson and Price make good with a variety of items. The Comedy Picture is a real comedy and continuous laughter greeted its appearance. Current News completed the bill.

J. M.

## GAYETY Next Week BURLESQUE

Starting Sunday  
Night, Nov. 19  
THE BEST SHOW  
of His Remarkable  
Career

**SAM HOWE**  
Himself and His  
JOYS OF LIFE  
With  
A Wonderful Chorus  
and a  
Riot of Merriment.



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A clever and popular member of the Robins Players at the Orpheum.

## REX BEACH FILM AT IMPERIAL SPLENDID

The Rex Beach story "The Iron Trail" which is the basis of the feature film at the Imperial this week, is both dramatic and interesting. It contains the essential features of a big picture-romance adventure and the battle of strong men, one a dishonest railroad financier and the other all that is honorable and upright. Wyndham Standing who plays the part of Murray O'Neil, the hero, acts with force and convincing sincerity, though at times he unduly draws out obvious incidents. The outstanding portrayal is that of Thurston Hall, who as Curtis Gordon the bold, bad, predatory financial fisherman, is more than good. His characterization of a man wrought up to brain snapping point and his subsequent representation of a strong man brought mentally to the lowest depths of weakness is heart rending and causes a wonderful revulsion of feeling in his favor. The photography is high up film work and the locale of the main incidents gives every opportunity of putting over big stuff of which full advantage is taken. It is the best picture seen at the Imperial for many a long day. The vaudeville items are fair to good. The outstanding item is that of Lewis and Norton, who in a four scene playlet gave evidence of acting ability and sparkling dialogue. The male character shouldered a great responsibility in which he was in no wise assisted by the lady. Truth to tell the lady almost killed the show through her insensate giggling. The Braminos are a pair of clever musical clowns. I laughed heartily at their act, in which "Musical Draughts" and the "Skit on Cavalieria Rusticana" stood out boldly as good work. Roy Conlin is a ventriloquist, and having said that I have said all. Claire Vincent comes with a big reputation which she did not sustain in her playlet which is billed as "A Smart Offering". Her exaggeration of characterization almost made the act ridiculous. Craig Campbell is as described, "A Distinguished American Tenor", with an extensive repertoire. He went well, as did also Hector MacCarthy who had charge of the piano. Flaherty and Stoning have a good act which consists of clog walloping, songs, dances and comedy talk. Altogether the program is solid and should satisfy Imperial patrons to the full.

J. M.

The Axe is published by John H. Roberts and printed by The Axe Publishing Company, Limited, 20 St. James Street, Montreal.

## NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

THE AXE's reviews of plays and other entertainments are written by members of its staff after witnessing the performances reviewed. They are not supplied by the management of any theatre, nor is their insertion paid by anybody. The printing of theatrical reviews is a service to the public and all such reviews are strictly impartial, unfettered, and independent.

## "MARJOLAINE" IS A "CHARMING TIT-BIT" A GOOD, CLEAN SHOW AT GAYETY THEATRE

No word of praise can be too warm to do justice to the dainty charm of "Marjolaine," which the management of His Majesty's has brought to Montreal this week. This musical version of "Pomander Walk" is a sweetly pretty little thing, charming in its setting, in its musical numbers, and refreshingly "nice" in its dialogue. "Marjolaine" is presented by a clever cast the principals of which play the parts in keeping with the story, while the chorus is dainty and graceful on the feminine side, and harmonious on the masculine. It is a show which everyone who can possibly do so, should see. Miss Virginia O'Brien and Miss Marian Mears play their girlish roles very cleverly. There is about these two young ladies an appreciation of the parts which they play which make the characters which they portray, live. Each has a charmingly ingenuous manner, and a pleasing voice. Lennox Pawle, as Jerome Brooke-Hoskins has the same role which he played in the original "Pomander Walk," which I have never seen. But in "Marjolaine" he leaves nothing to be desired and plays his comedy part perfectly. Frank Moulan as the admiral is a fine old sea-dog. Arthur Geary, tenth Baron Otford, is a lusty baritone of strong stage personality, who plays lover to Madame Lachesais (Ida Brooks Hunt) in true-to-character style. Tex Carter as the young hero, Lieutenant Jack Sayle, though strange to the part, carries it off finely. Particularly is Royal Cutter splendid as the Rev. Jacob Sternroyd.

But it isn't the sort of thing where the acting of the players can be singled out individually. I cannot say "Go and see Virginia O'Brien," or "You should hear Lennox Pawle's comedy lines."

It is the sparkle and charm of "Marjolaine" coupled with the ability of the entire cast, not some of its component parts, which make it "one of the best".

L. M. R.

## MISS FOSTER SCORES WITH "NICE PEOPLE"

Certainly the play "Nice People" presented this week at the Orpheum is better than the book or the film, for in it we have the smart and brilliant dialogue spoken by "nice people" in an interesting manner. Miss Claiborne Foster, as the wayward daughter of a millionaire who, through standing on her dignity and demanding recognition of her "rights," gets into a horrible mess socially, is most charming and convincing in her portrayal. Mr. Robins, who as the millionaire really looked the part, was just what I should imagine a man of that type would be when he endeavoured to assume the role of the heavy father, the sort of man that imagines money can buy everything. The honours of the evening were however shared by Miss Margaret Lewis and Mr. Lyle Evans, who in their respective roles of Margaret Rainsford and Trevor Leeds did excellent work with very difficult parts. The rest of the cast were also good and the continuous applause of a crowded house showed how much the play was to the liking of the house patrons. I have purposely refrained from giving even a brief synopsis of the story believing much enjoyment is lost by a discursive description of the motif of any play. The Orpheum should, with such an offering, play to capacity and increase its list of regular patrons.

J. M.

## "TWO FLAGS" FILM IS BETTER THAN BOOK

The feature film this week at the Capitol is one that will make great appeal to all movie fans with a leaning towards romance, adventure and the lure of the East. "Under Two Flags" is an adaptation of the famous Victorian novel of the same name by "Ouida," with this difference, it has at the hands of the scenario writer and producer been made into a great story. The mistakes which appear in all books by the women writers of the Victorian era have been wiped away, and a coherent powerful and convincing story has been evolved. With Priscilla Dean, as Cigarette, we are shown a star of extraordinary versatility who without exaggeration makes every point a cameo-like delineation. The supporting work of James Kirkwood, Ethel Grey Terry and Stuart Holmes leaves nothing to be desired. The settings are most gorgeous and realistic bringing home to the untraveled the wonders of Life in the East with its minute to minute intrigues and passion. From a photographic point of view it is a magnificent production and as a story well told and well acted it must assuredly take front rank in recent releases. It is a picture that must be seen both by those who have read the book and also those who have only heard of the story through the meanderings of their parents or maybe grandparents. The atmospheric prologue is in keeping with the excellence of the photoplay. Miss Ivy Scott and Arnold Becker vocally portray the love and jealousy scenes and Genevieve Finny gives an Oriental dance. The Felix Cat Comedy, is riotously funny and makes a good finish to an excellent program.

J. M.

## THE SYSTEM

NEXT DOOR TO HENRY MORGAN'S

Popular Prices — BIG DOUBLE BILL — Popular Prices

Commencing Sunday, Nov. 19th, and all the Week

### FOOLISH WIVES

The Million Dollar Picture that took 23 months to make.

Extra Added Attraction.

### THE RADIO KING

A Topical Chapter Play of the Present time.

Teeming with Excitement — Romance — Adventure

# MEET AS PARTNERS ALL

## FEATURE EVENTS OF THE SHOWS AND THE PICTURES FOR NEXT WEEK

**NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC:**— THE AXE'S advance notices of shows and entertainments are written by members of its staff from material supplied by the management of theatres, supplemented as far as possible by facts within the writer's personal knowledge. The AXE does not print any advance notice supplied by press agents, although it does not criticise any other papers which do so nor condemn the system of supplying such notices to papers.

### THE ORPHEUM

Next week at the Orpheum theatregoers will have the first opportunity of witnessing Eugene Walter's daring play, "The Easiest Way." The story of "The Easiest Way" is interesting and sensational from the rise of the first curtain on the Mountain tops in Colorado until it finally descends on the last act in the high-class apartment in New York City. Mr. Walters when he wrote this play did not mince matters, he called a spade a spade and the outcome of his efforts was this masterpiece. The announcement of the contemplated presentation by the Robins Players of "The Easiest Way" has already caused many inquiries to be made regarding seat reservations. Mr. Robins has the original prompt book and the scenic inventiveness will be an exceptionally important one. Miss Claiborne Foster will assume the role of Laura Murdock, while Mr. Robins and Robert Craig will be seen to advantage and be ably supported by the balance of the Company.

### THE PRINCESS

The headline at the Princess next week will be occupied by the Vincent Lopez Orchestra, an organization of nine players who present an offering which will run the gamut of music from jazz to classical. This company has been playing in and about New York for some time, and comes fresh from a three weeks' run at the Palace Theatre. It is a company much along the line of the Ibach and Meroff band which played the Princess some weeks ago. Joe Browning a monologist, holds second place on the bill. He calls his turn "A Timely Sermon." "Little Driftwood", with Florence Gast and four male partners is a dancing show. Will Burns and Ed Lynn's act is described in their own words, tunes, tickles and taps. There is a whirlwind dancing team, McCarton and Morrone. Frank North and Will Halliday will present "Back to Wellington." Elsa Clifford and Charles O'Connor have a song and dance stunt which they call "The New Puppi". A company of Jap athletes, Tan Arakis, will complete the bill. And there you are.

### LOEW'S THEATRE

The Fifth Anniversary Week at Loew's will open with a great program. The feature film, which is styled "The Man Who Saw Tomorrow" is a novelty in which Thomas Meighan is starred with Leatrice Joy who are supported by a cast of excellence, consisting of Theodore Roberts, June Elvidge, Eva Novak and John Milten. Color, romance and adventure there is in abundance with an unusual construction. Popular appeal is heightened by the settings, a fleeting panorama of South Sea atmosphere, ship scenes and the conventional beauty of New York homes. The photography is good. The story shows a man with the assistance of a psychic professor looking on what his life will be if he marries either of two women. His decision is brought about by the unexpected turning up of one of them. It should be an interesting picture and one well worth seeing. In addition to the usual vaudeville entertainment there will be the added attraction of Benjamin Scherzer, Montreal's Violin Virtuoso, who comes here with a big reputation. He has extraordinary tone and technique which is what one is entitled to expect from an artist who has studied under Auer, graduated in the Master's Class with Ysaye and been Assistant Concert Master in the Cincinnati Symphonic Orchestra. His repertoire is most extensive and contains items which cannot fail to please the tastes of every music lover. The vaudeville acts, which number five, are all of the high standard appertaining to this house of entertainment.

### AT THE CAPITOL

Capitol Entertainment says that next week it will present "The Picture of the Year". The picture is "The Prisoner of Zenda" and it comes from the direction of Rex Ingram, the man who "did" "The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse". This one, say the advance notices, will out-Ingram Ingram himself. It hardly seems necessary to delve into the plot for almost everyone has read the story at one time or another. It is "Balkan" stuff, and the scene is laid in the little kingdom of Ruritania, where life is full of plot and counter-plot. Lewis Stone plays the role of Rudolf Rassendyll and of King Rudolf. Allee Terry is the beautiful Princess. Stewart Holmes takes the part of Black Michael, and there is a well balanced cast for the other name parts. It is billed as "the film of the year". With Ingram at the helm of such a story as "The Prisoner of Zenda", it should be all that.

### THE GAYETY

Sam Howe returns to the stage for this season's presentation of "Sam Howe's Joys of Life" which is to be shown next week at the Gayety after a lengthy retirement. There is sure to be hearty welcome for the droll Hebrew character, Helen Tarr, who has been for some time prima donna for the Sam Howe show is again designated as the leader of this season's company. Vera Desmond is another girl who has won her way to public favor through her talents and personality. Then there will be Mabel Lea, soubrette, and Violet Buckley, ingenue, to add their attractive presence to the occasion. "Sam Howe's Joys of Life" comes with advance promise of elaborate scenic equipment, a large and active chorus, and a display of costuming that is said to be unusual. A fine complement of stage accessories, lighting effects and production novelties are designed to captivate the fancy of the theatre-goers.

### THE ALLEN SHOW

The feature of the Allen show next week is a Vitagraph picture, "My Wild Irish Rose." It is a screen version of the stage success of other days, of the same name, from the pen of Dion Boucicault and it has as its locale the Irish countryside, with a few Australian scenes thrown in for this was the time of the old "prison boat," when political prisoners and criminals were sent to the Antipodes. The male lead of the film is played by Pat O'Malley, who at least has an Irish sound about his name. His is the role of the happy-go-lucky ne'er-do-well, while his colleen is played by Pauline Starke. Little "Micky" Daniels, of "Little Minister" fame is there with all his freckles, and there is a strong supporting cast for the name parts, and soldiers, farmers and fishermen galore. There will be the usual Symphony on Monday night. Thursday's Jazz-nite program still prevails, and the National Music of Friday is again on the boards, both for this week and next. These musical evenings at The Allen have gained great popularity with the theatre-going public.

### AT THE SYSTEM

The Million Dollar Picture, "Foolish Wives" will be shown next week at the System Theatre. There is an all star cast among whom may be found Erich Von Stroheim, Rudolph Christians, Miss Dupont, Maude George, Mae Busch and Caesare Gravina. "Foolish Wives" is reputed to be the most costly and elaborate set ever constructed for a moving picture. It is a picture of life in Europe, where the butterflies of fashion and the harpies who batten upon them foregather. It should be

AT THE CAPITOL NEXT WEEK.



A Scene From THE PRISONER OF ZENDA.

### BARTHELMESS FINE IN "THE BOND BOY"

Richard Barthelmess adds to his already big reputation by his portrayal of Joe Newbolt in "The Bond Boy," shown this week at the Allen. His work is masterly and not only evokes the sympathy of the spectators but entralls them with the immensity of the dramatic power he shows. His restraint is marvelous and greatly adds to the strength of his performance. The story is almost weak and in less capable hands would have been voted impossible or at least far fetched. The story, which is from the novel by George W. Ogden, deals with the experience of Joe Newbolt, who on the death of his father is "bound out" to serve an unscrupulous farmer, Isom Chase. Chase is hated by his young wife Ollie. She tries to win the love of Joe much as Potiphar's wife did that of Joseph in Egypt, but this Joe, remembering his bonds, and Alice Price the girl of his dreams, remains cold. Ollie turns her attentions to a traveling book salesman and is about to elope with him, during the absence of farmer Chase, but is prevented by Joe—good old Joe. The unexpected return of Chase who catches Joe and Ollie in what appears to be a compromising situation brings about a quarrel during which Chase is accidentally shot and killed. To save the good name of Ollie, Joe remains silent and is therefore arrested for murder and sentenced to death. Naturally he is not hanged and all comes right. The picturization is excellent, in particular would I draw attention to the cleverly worked out method of instilling horror and a desire for freedom in Joe on the night before the time set for his execution. The scenes, which are set in Virginia, are very charming and the acting of the supporting cast all that could be desired. I most cordially recommend this picture to everyone—especially those who like a clean cut story which never drags. J. M.

seen for it provides delightful entertainment for those who love romance, adventure and thrills. At the same show will be seen the commencing chapters of "The Radio King". It is the first production of its kind, based on the greatest discovery of the age. The settings range from narrow dirty slums of New York to speeding revenue cutters far out at sea. Many new phases and angles of the science of radio are brought out in "The Radio King" including several new devices for better transmission which were discovered during the course of the picture's making. This latest serial of science is truly a revelation of the radio art and should make a great hit with radio fans and students of ether waves.

### TELLEGEN NOT UP TO SCRATCH BUT REST OF PRINCESS SHOW IS GOOD

There are two acts at The Princess this week which are in reality headline turns. Of these, that of J. Robert Pauline, "the eminent French psychologist", is the better in entertainment value. Mr. Pauline demonstrates concentration, the influence of his mind over matter, and he has some "stunts" the like of which have not been seen before. The playlet provided by Mr. Lou Tellegen and a company of three others is the other headliner. I must frankly plead my disappointment with Mr. Tellegen, although the audience on Sunday evening gave him a great hand. His playlet is a "sermon" on folly which has great possibilities, the only trouble with which is that the possibilities are overlooked. Miss Isabel Alden, as Connie Chandos, displays more real ability than does the rest of the company put together. Will Mahoney's "Why be Serious?" is a scream as slapstick, his imitations of the Pauline act being uproariously funny. Mr. Mahoney is a light footed gent, much better than most eccentric dancers. His act is the leading laugh creator of the bill. Mary Jayne, "the sprightly comedienne" has charm and a delicious voice. Earl Hampton and Dorothy Blake have a long line of chatter, clever in spots, though it falls by its very length. Their song "People Like Us" is the best hit of their offering. Gertrude Moody and Mary Duncan are accomplished ladies who attempt some contrasts which are amusing, most of which were greeted with roars of laughter by Sunday's capacity house. The bill is opened by the Autumn Three who suffer from a series of brainstorms, and is closed by Anita Diaz Monkeys, who are indeed "Darwinian Demonstrators of Fun" as the program says. It is a medium good bill, good in some spots but weak in others.

L. M. R.

### FIGHT PICTURES AT THE NEW GRAND

The Carpenter-Siki Fight Film has drawn all the boxing fans of Montreal to the New Grand. It is well that these pictures are taken for it gives opportunity for those who really understand boxing to see for themselves the right and wrongs of the disputes which invariably range round most fights of international importance. However the picture is most pleasing to everyone and the wonders of the slow moving camera adds to the enjoyment. For an afternoons or evenings entertainment I can cordially recommend the New Grand program. J. M.

## Allen

STARTING SUNDAY

### "MY WILD IRISH ROSE"

"Sure it's good news I bring Yez"

Begorra it's asleep yez are if yez don't know about the greatest picture in the world —

### "My Wild Irish Rose"

Niver a chick or child should allow this gr-rand opportunity to pass unheeded. Faith there's a bit of brogue, and a taste of the blarney and sure there's a couple of foights and a bit of drama, arrah go on and see it for yezself.

Special for the Week

MONDAY, at 8.30 p.m.  
Allen Symphonic Concert  
THURSDAY, at 8.30 p.m.  
"JAZZ - NITE"  
FRIDAY, at 8.30 p.m.  
National Music Night.

### ORPHEUM MATS. WED.-SAT.

A Theatrical Ten Strike. First Time in Montreal

### THE EASIEST WAY

Eugene Walter's Sensational Play, Presented by Montreal's Popular Resident Company The Robins Players With EDWARD H. ROBINS AND CLAIBORNE FOSTER POPULAR PRICES

## LOEW'S

CONTINUOUS ST. CATHERINE AND MANSFIELD STS. 1.00 to 11.00 P. M.

NOW PLAYING STRONGHEART THE WONDER DOG OF ALL and a Cast of Favorite Players in "THE SILENT CALL"

A Powerful Drama of the Great Out-Doors Also

### DANCING SHOES

A Classic of Steps and 4 Other Splendid Acts.

STARTING, SUNDAY, NOV. 19th.

Loew's Fifth Birthday Programme

### THOMAS MEIGHAN

and a Cast of Stars including LEATRICE JOY, THEODORE ROBERTS & EVA NOVAK, in

### "THE MAN WHO SAW TO-MORROW"

Also

6 Fine Vaudeville Features 6

Including

BENJAMIN SHERZER, Montreal's Own Concert Violinist Aft. 15. Even. 25c-40c. Except Sat., Sun and Holidays.

AT THE SYSTEM NEXT WEEK.

# BLIND MEN WANT FACTS FROM HEAD OF ASSOCIATION

To the President,  
Montreal Association for  
the Blind.

Sir:— Complaints have reached us from blind citizens of Montreal concerning the administration of the Blind School in Notre Dame de Grace. As a result of these complaints we ask you to reply to the following questionnaire, as it is on the basis of these questions that the many complaints which have reached us are based.

(1) Why did the following gentlemen resign from the board of the Montreal Association for the Blind: Dr. Milton Hersey, Dr. Bazin, Dr. Rexford, Messrs. Waldy, Thomas Stewart, J. Cowans and the late Sir John Kennedy?

(2) Did Dr. Hersey write to the press expressing his views on the administration of your institution?

(3) Why has his letter never appeared?

(4) Why do you not publish an annual report?

(5) Will you publish such a report, listing each separate subscription individually with name of donor, and showing expenditures and your annual balances of receipts and expenditure?

(6) Will you furnish such reports for 1921, 1920 and 1919?

(7) What is the weekly wage of blind citizens employed in your broom shop?

(8) How much do you charge each one for board and lodging?

(9) How do you propose to expend the increased grant which you expect to receive from the Government?

We shall be pleased to publish your replies to the above questions if you will furnish them to us.

THE AXE.

## THE PERSECUTION OF "PATRICIA"

The ghoulish gloating in a section of the press over the arrest and commitment of Patricia O'Connell, the poor creature who, by telling her hard luck story of desertion by her husband, secured various sums of money from a number of people in Montreal and elsewhere, would make an Egyptian mummy sick at the stomach. Poor soul, she must have sunk to terrible depths of privation and suffering before she embarked on her career of deceit and fraud. We of THE AXE helped her but she never asked us for one cent. She came for advice and help in getting employment. What money she had from us was given voluntarily and without solicitation on her part. She was welcome to it then and is welcome to it now, and when she comes out of jail — if we are out of jail ourselves — we'll be glad to help her again. But Heaven save us from the unctuous rectitude that characterises Charity Organisation officials and their organs in the press whenever some poor little battered piece of humanity like Patricia O'Connell gets jailed for petty fraud! If Patricia were a broker who had fleeced suckers for hundreds of thousands, or a banker who had stolen millions, or a politician rich through graft, she would probably be one of the workers in the forthcoming campaign of the Financial Federation of Charities. Patricia's mistake was that she didn't get hers along conventional business lines.



Scene from "FOOLISH WIVES"

## JAILED! WHY? ASKS CZAR'S HENCHMEN EX-ARMY OFFICER BRAGGING TOO MUCH

Montreal, Nov. 11th, 1922.  
JAILED! WHY?

Dear Editor,— Well you may ask the question; why? and who is there in this great city of Montreal who will, or can, answer the question? Where is the man or woman who will have the moral courage to demand the reason for this iniquity? As I sit writing this letter the signal has gone that calls for the two minute silence in honor of the "Glorious Dead" and I ceased my writing to reflect upon the scenes I witnessed during the four years I spent in France. Four whole years of bloody slaughter; four long, weary years of suffering and torment; four years of Hell, that those who come after us may live in peace; four years for freedom and justice.

The words were burned into my brain during that time: "Freedom and Justice!" The triumph of Right over Might, and I think of the countless thousands of brave hearts that never came back from that ghastly battle-field, the men who gladly sacrificed their lives that Freedom and Justice should be the heritage of those they left behind and those who were to follow, and I wonder — have these heroes died in vain?

I was never a pessimist: If I had been I should never have sacrificed four of the best years of my life and damned my prospects for the remainder of my days. When I went I had the same feeling that inspired every other man—The feeling that right must prevail—That "Prussianism" must be stamped out for ever so that humanity might live under conditions that do not savor of tyranny, and now, four years after, I am asking myself—"was it in vain?"

JAILED! WHY?—I am asking the question that thousands of others are asking, not only in the Province of Quebec, but in every English-speaking country in the world. This is not any longer a local affair; it has become an international question and rightly so; for it is a question that every man who fought must ask himself; a question that every woman who gave her man, be he husband, son or brother must ask herself, for on that question and the answer depends whether the sacrifice that was made, was made in vain.

Is this what we call "justice": Is this what we expect from the people who are permitted to govern us through the tolerance of the British Empire? Is this what we should get from the leaders and rulers of the tiny island we call "England"? I say "No"—it is not: Is it justice for any man to be accused, tried and condemned by one and the same body for what they call "Seditious libel"? The question needs no answer; no man or woman will call this "justice" and no man or woman will tolerate "Prussianism" in any form whatsoever in this country or any other over which the Union Jack flies and the sooner the whole iniquitous proceedings are squashed, the sooner will those who are responsible gain our respect—if that is possible—and feel, as they cannot do under the circumstances, that the British Empire stands for Justice and Freedom, not Prussianism and Tyranny.

I have read every line of John H. Roberts' article about the lass who was brutally murdered and I fail to find any word or sentence that constitutes a libel, let alone a "Seditious libel": What, therefore, is the reason for this vicious attack upon one of our newspaper editors? I regret I am not able to supply the answer, but one thing is certain—there is an answer and the public want to know what that answer is. As a member of the public and one who fought for this alleged "Freedom and Justice" I demand to know

Hon. L. A. Taschereau,  
Bartender-in-Chief,  
Quebec, P. Q.

Sir:—We feel that someone should put a stop to this somewhat obnoxious habit which your henchmen have formed of rubbing their stomachs like over-fed fools and calling on the people to witness the marvelous form of Government with which you are providing the Province of Quebec. We have no reference in this to the attempted railroading of the Editor of THE AXE, but only to their other maunderings. The only comment which we have to make is this. If your Government were as good for the People as you profess that it is, the People would recognize the fact without you going to such pains to speak at length on the subject every time you see a newspaper representative within earshot. Isn't that so, Czar?

THE AXE.

by what right one of my countrymen has been branded a common criminal and cast into prison in this perfunctory manner? I also want to know, even if there is a charge that can be justly made against him, what right has this body to impose any sentence upon him? And I also demand to know by what right Taschereau disregards the law he is required to uphold and deliberately demands a man upon his trial to give evidence against himself?

Is this how members of the House they are permitted to sit in uphold the honor of that House? Is this how the members seek to gain our respect and support? I say here and now, if I ever had any respect for these people, it has gone; if I ever had any regard for authority, that regard has been strangled, and strangled by the very ones who are supposed to inspire my respect and honor and I say this—we killed one form of Prussianism when we finished the war in 1918 but not all. We still have the man who cries "Lese Majeste" when his sense of dignity is offended, poor deluded wretch, and who is prepared to do just what that foreign arch-beast did. The Kaiser, to uphold his so-called "dignity" and where has it led him? I ask you! where? and I also ask you — Where will you men who fought for justice send any other man who attempts to impose the Iron Heel upon us?

John H. Roberts, if you are permitted to read your own paper in your cell, let me tell you that there are people in Montreal — and everywhere else—who hold you guiltless. We are ready to take you into our midst again—not as a criminal—but as a hero. You are doing today what we younger men did for four years—fighting for a cause—and we know you will win. Justice always wins, Mr. Roberts, it always has done in the long run and this so-called justice that has been meted out to you will be a two-edged sword that will become the instrument you shall wield with clean hands in the cause of justice—real British justice—assisted by every Britisher worthy of the name, and when that time comes, take care! you tyrants and oppressors, right will be your undoing; you shall be crushed under the weight of public opinion, crushed and flung aside like an evil thing and branded as outcasts from the society of right-thinking, fair-minded citizens of this great British Empire. Justice must prevail and it shall.

The low-down dog who murdered Blanche Garneau must feel quite happy about it now he knows that the man who dares to mention the matter is immediately put into jail for doing so, but a day of reckoning is coming for him, too, and that day is not far distant, in fact it may be only a few hours before he is condemned to death, and with his death will probably come the vindication of John H. Roberts.  
EX-OFFICER OF THE  
BRITISH EMPIRE.

## MY LORD OF 'THE STAR' FLOGS A DEAD HORSE!

Wonderful! Amazing! Extraordinary!!! Why did the Star refrain from raising its voice earlier in the day in connection with the Merchants Bank Scandal? On Tuesday after everyone had been whitewashed by the Judge Decarie Judgment, it comes out with a strong article with an even stronger headline and makes a bold attack on what it is pleased to describe as "The Merchants Bank Fiasco." Rather belated it appears to us and will do about as much good as flogging a dead horse. The position taken up by THE AXE from the very first was the position that the so-called leading papers of Montreal should have assumed. But like Brer Rabbit, they laid low and said nuffin. The Montreal Star knows as well as we that had the combined press of Montreal upheld us in our just attitude things might have been very different and there would have been no need now to shed crocodile tears over the distress of the "widows and orphans left to mourn without a remedy." Ah well, we suppose that is the reason why the powers that be single out THE AXE for special castigation. Its an honorable distinction and we appreciate the compliment.

## SOME MORE BUNKUM ABOUT IMMIGRANTS

Hon. Walter C. Nichol,  
Lieutenant Governor of  
British Columbia,  
Victoria, B. C.

Sir:— While in Montreal recently you made a speech on Immigration in which you said that the "poor" of England will welcome an opportunity to come to Canada, and said the usual thing about building Canada and bringing in population. But it still remains for some bright politician to make a speech about finding jobs for those who are already in Canada before we fill up our country with more people without money or jobs. It is quite evident that an Immigration platform is being prepared which will still further glut the labour market in this country and thus force the wages of those already here to a still lower point. We are sick of listening to all this bunk about building a greater Canada by bringing droves of Immigrants to our shores, while hundreds walk the streets of our cities looking for a chance to earn an honest dollar.

THE AXE.

## TELL US ABOUT THE CEMENT CO., LEONIDE

Hon. J. L. Perron,  
Minister of Roads,  
Quebec, P. Q.

Dear Leonide:—Your deputy Minister of Roads is authority for the statement that work is being continued much later than usual this year, and that much more mileage has been covered this year than you had expected would be possible. We cannot hear these things without our minds slipping back to the speech made by the President of Canada Cement at the time when you were appointed a director of that company. Something about "much more work many now be expected from good roads," you remember? It seems to us, Leonide, that you should tell the Province just how much cement has been used for road making this year. People don't cotton to the idea of the man they pay to be Minister of Roads accepting jobs on the side from the people who manufacture the ingredients.

THE AXE.

## "BIG S" SOCIETY ACROSS THE POND

Here is a sordid tale of Society with a big "S" from across the Atlantic. It is the eternal triangle, the story of a wife with nothing to do but look for mischief, and a false friend only too glad to assist in the mischief making. It is a new form of the age-old adage of "Satan and the idle hands." Let the story speak for itself. There's a moral in it for many in Montreal's upper circles.

Suspecting, from letters he discovered, that his wife was lavishing her affections elsewhere, a prominent diplomatist set a watch upon her. This revealed that she had a secret lover, a colleague of her husband, with whom she stayed at different places. The complete story came out in the Divorce Court when a decree nisi was granted to the wronged official, Sir Joshua Milne Compton Cheetham, who has been British Minister Plenipotentiary in Paris since 1921, and lives in the Avenue du Bois de Boulogne, Paris. He asked for the dissolution of his marriage with Anastasia Cheetham, whose maiden name was Mouravieff, on the ground of her misconduct with Mr. Nigel Law, a secretary of the British Embassy in Paris, who was cited as co-respondent.—Giving evidence, petitioner explained that he married Lady Cheetham, who was a Russian, in 1907, at the British Embassy, Rome, where he was First Secretary. Afterwards he and his wife lived at Cairo until January, 1921, when he received his appointment to Paris. There was one child, a boy. From time to time he had reasons to complain of respondent's conduct.—Mr. Bayford, for petitioner: In May, 1922, did she go away, pretending she was going motoring with friends in the South of France?—Yes.—Was she, in fact, away several days?—Yes.—In consequence of something she mentioned after her return, were your suspicions aroused?—Yes.—Witness mentioned that he took advice and had inquiries made. In the meantime Lady Cheetham came to England. After she had gone he found among her things two letters written by co-respondent.—President: Who was he?—A Secretary in the Embassy in Paris.—A colleague of yours?—Yes.—Mr. Bayford read short

### EXTRACTS FROM THE TWO LETTERS

mentioned. In the first, dated March 20 last, correspondent wrote:— Darling,— . . . I miss you, my Nastia. My morning walk is so dull now and my evenings have acquired such a second-hand feeling. I am going to hear the London Symphony Orchestra play in Westminster Abbey to-morrow evening. I wish you could go with me.

The second letter was dated May 20, 1922, and contained the following:— Dearest.—No letter from you today. . . Here I am alone in the department "minding the shop" and affecting an interest in S. American loans and defaulting Governments. Oh! Nastia, how I long for you! Bless you, dearest.—Your N.

—Frank Bun, inquiry agent, gave evidence that he watched a house in Buckingham Palace-gardens in June and July last, and saw Lady Cheetham and Mr. Law arriving there between 11 and 12 at nights. On July 15 he followed them from Waterloo to the Crompton Arms Hotel, Stoney Cross, near Lyndhurst, in the New Forest, and on July 17 saw them through the window dressing for dinner in the same bedroom.—Lillian Ward, chambermaid at the hotel, stated she saw the couple occupying two rooms. Co-respondent went into the lady's bedroom on several occasions.—Mr. Bayford: I have some other evidence from Avignon. May I say that Sir Joshua intends to make provision for his wife? But he does not ask your lordship to make any order that binds him to do so.—President: There is nothing before me that calls for any such order.—Mr. Bayford: It is entirely voluntary on Sir Joshua's part.—President: There will be a decree nisi, with costs, petitioner to have custody of his child.

If this had happened in the Courts in Montreal, would our local newspapers have printed the news or would they have suppressed it as they did a big case of this nature recently? Here it seems to be the rule to slam the working man when he is in trouble, but to suppress the news when its publication might hurt someone highly placed in the life of the community. Working men control no advertising.

# A PRIVATE WIFE'S LOVE STORY

Fifth instalment.

I have now come to one of the most bitter of all my experiences as the "private wife" of Charles Brudenell, although it was, perhaps, the most wonderful. Life had become a very beautiful thing to me. I had almost everything a woman could desire: love, comfort, money in plenty, my luxurious apartment, an automobile and horses, everything except a definite position in society and, what I longed for more than all else in the world, children. The haunting shadow of discovery by my mother and sister had faded away into the background of things and I no longer worried about it.

My lover's attitude to me had not changed outwardly in the least. He was still as devoted as ever and our love as beautiful and idyllic as ever it had been. He was now a very much "bigger" man than when I first knew him; bigger socially, financially and politically. The war had not only brought him great wealth, but had imposed many social obligations upon him. He had undertaken a great deal of patriotic work, served on important commissions and committees, and was freely consulted by Government leaders and others in high position. There was talk of Knighthood and his wife was most anxious to figure as Lady Brudenell, so my lover told me.

My woman's intuition sensed an impending change in Mr. Brudenell long before any actually occurred. I found myself asking of my heart "Suppose he leaves me?"

Sometimes when we were together I would say to my lover: "Do you still love me as much as ever, Charles?" And, of course, he always assured me he did. But ever I would return to my questionings though, mostly, my questions were in my heart and eyes and not on my tongue. I could not fully understand myself. There was really nothing in my lover's conduct to make me imagine that his love for me was waning, and looking back now I see that his love did not lessen, but

that other dreams and desires proved the stronger. But my intuition, that God-given faculty that women and children have had bestowed on them for their protection, was working, and warning, and weaving visions of the possible sorrow to come.

I would agonize on my bed during the long watches of the night, when my lover was not with me — and he began to come less and less now. The thought of losing the man whom I idolized and worshipped with love of a matchless quality was Hell to me. Then, one early morning, after a night of anguish of soul and spirit, just as the dawn broke, there came to me a mad idea.

"Why not give him a child and tie him to you for ever?" — A voice whispered to me, as if someone had actually spoken, and I listened to the suggestion, turned it over and over in my mind, looked at it from every angle — and finally, after hours of consideration, decided to become a mother and bear a child to this man who loved me so that, through our little one I should bind my lover more closely to myself. I knew it would be a wrong to the child, that the brand of illegitimacy would be upon our child for all time, but I was demented at the thought of the possibility of losing my man's love. Material considerations had no weight with me, love and only love was what actuated me. I would have been proud to be his wife had he been but a common laborer and our life one of bitter poverty.

The change I had sensed in my lover now began to manifest itself more markedly. He came to see and stay with me less and less. From what he told me of his engagements and doings, and from what I read in the newspapers, I knew that he and his wife were going about together a great deal, entertaining and being entertained, whereas formerly they each had gone their own way. And I gathered too, that he rather appreciated the position in Society that had come to him on ac-

count of his increase of wealth and his war work. These realisations on my part made me the more determined to fasten him with chains he could not in honor and manliness break. My decision made a wonderful transformation in myself, and I became less distraught and melancholy either in his company or when alone. I was determined that our child should be in every trait a child of love and I set myself the task of recapturing my lover's vagrant thoughts of me and fully recovering the power which the spell of our love had formerly cast over him. Gradually I saw his demeanour alter. More and more he came to me, and more and more became my devoted slave, and once more my fond lover.

That he was having trouble at home, I knew. He told me so. His wife had become very exacting in demanding that he share her social life, and that they should do their duty as their social position demanded. But, he assured me, she was no more a wife to him than she had been before; they were still married in name only, for she had not changed in her determination to have no conjugal relations with him. Naturally, his wife's failure to live up to her marriage vows made it easier for me to regain my ascendancy over him.

And so our child was born. My lover was greatly alarmed when I first told him of what would come to pass. He pleaded with me now to take steps to avoid motherhood, but I firmly insisted that I must go through with it. Charles spoke of the disgrace and scandal that would inevitably follow any knowledge by others of our sin and especially if I should become a mother. But I made him realize that I could not risk my life by an operation, and that my child must be born. Little did he realize that it was because I loved him so that I wanted to bear him a child.

My accouchement was arranged for in one of the city

hospitals where I had skilful doctors and nurses to attend me. Those days and nights I shall never forget. I passed literally "through the valley of the shadow of death", that valley that every mother passes through in bringing her child to life. My baby was a fine, big, healthy boy — a wonder child! — but, oh the price I paid. I was now reaping what I had sown. The means previously used to avoid motherhood had left me in poor condition to bear children. My personal doctor was alarmed and called in a leading specialist in obstetrics for consultation. I grew worse and worse until finally they despaired of my life. My lover dare not come to see me for fear of his social position. He sent flowers and messages, and made hourly inquiries about my condition. My old friend Elsie Munro came to see me and stayed as long as her home duties would permit. Everything that skill and experience could suggest was done for me but I gradually sank until the lamp of life but feebly flickered. My doctors thought that my friends should be called to be with me (this I know from being told afterwards). In my delirium I was alternatively calling for mother and for Charles, my lover. So poor Elsie my friend, knowing not what to do for the best, and believing I was going to die, went to my old home and brought back my mother and sister with her to my bedside.

As mother came into the hospital ward where I lay I was saying, "it was for your sake I did it, mother, it was for you".

My darling mother placed her hand upon my brow and kissed me as she had done when I was a child in her arms, crooned and sang over me as if I was again her little baby — which I still was to her and, I shall always believe, brought me back from the gates of the Eternal to life again by the irresistible power of her magnetic mother love. A change for the better came right away, and slowly I struggled up out of the valley. In a week's time the

doctors pronounced me out of danger, and I was able to sit up in bed and talk though but feebly to mother and sister, and Elsie.

When mother knew the danger was passed (I only know this from being told by my sister and Elsie) she carried out a plan which had been in her mind from the moment she learned I was an "unmarried mother." She had demanded from friend Elsie, the name of my lover and reluctantly Elsie told her that he was Mr. Brudenell, my former employer. Mother was a strict Methodist with all the old fashioned ideas of morality and marriage. To her sin was sin, a terrible thing, and adultery something that nothing could justify. Weak though she was in those days, she seemed to possess unlimited strength and to be sustained in a wonderful way. It was her duty, she believed, to inform my lover's wife of what happened, and without saying a word of her intentions to anybody, kept up by a fierce determination to prevent any further association of my lover with me and also, I see now, bitterly resenting Mr. Brudenell's virtual desertion of me in my hour of darkest need, she went to Mrs. Brudenell and told her the story. Mrs. Brudenell would hardly listen to her, insulted her, told her that her husband's love affairs were no concern of hers, and altogether acted as only such a wife (?) could. But her wifely indifference was no match for a mother's love. Said my mother very quietly: — "I came here to do you a service, Mrs. Brudenell, I thought you would be grateful to me for trying to save you from shame and disgrace, and for giving your husband back to you. Now, I understand why your husband loved my daughter and made her his mistress. It is such wives as you who make men bad. But you shall not escape the shame. My daughter shall not be the only one to be disgraced for I'll publish her story to the world, and then we'll see whether you care or not".

(To be continued)

## THE STORY OF A ROTTEN CAD

Counsel: "Why didn't you tell the Court, when your petition came on for hearing, that you had been guilty of misconduct?" — Petitioner: "Because I was not asked the question. Like a soldier I had to hold my tongue." This explanation was given in the Divorce Court by James Christian Cutler, of Acton-street, King's Cross, London, who, when seeking a decree nisi against his wife, Catherine Florence Cutler, did not reveal his own shortcomings. He cited as co-respondent a Mr. Jack Salter. The King's Proctor now intervened in the suit. — Sir Ellis Hume Williams, K.C., for the King's Proctor, explained that it was alleged petitioner did not bring to the knowledge of the Court the facts that he had been guilty of misconduct with Ellen Greenaway, his wife's sister, in 1903 and 1910, and with another woman, Emma Hornfleck, from the spring of 1921 to the present date. — In his answer the man stated that his wife frequently left him and gave way to drink, and on one occasion sold up the home to procure drink. He admitted misconduct with his sister-in-law, but not as early as 1903, and also that he had been guilty with Emma Hornfleck. He asked the Court to exercise discretion in his favour. — The parties, explained counsel, were

married in 1898. In 1903 petitioner's sister-in-law was staying with him and his wife, and the latter's story was that she found her husband and sister together. That occurred again in 1910. In 1919, respondent left her husband owing to his treatment and went to live with Salter. Petitioner filed his petition for divorce on July 19, 1920, and in the September went to reside with Emma Hornfleck. The decree nisi was pronounced on March 2, 1921, and on March 5, he went back to Hornfleck and lived with her in Collier-street, Pentonville-road, for some time. Afterwards they

### MOVED ABOUT FROM PLACE TO PLACE

The woman went into service for a time, and he left her during that period, but returned about September and had lived with her ever since. — Respondent, giving evidence, described how, after going out to get some beer, she returned unexpectedly, and, going into her bedroom, caught her husband and sister together. She spoke to him about it and he apologised, but subsequently knocked her about. — Counsel: Your husband says you used to drink? — I might have a pint, but not a lot. — Did you ever get drunk? — No, sir, I have never been locked up. — never. — Mr. Clifton, for petitioner: The husband admits he committed misconduct with Miss Greenaway, but denies it was in 1903. I put it to you it was an entire invention, that you never saw anything of the sort? — I did. Witness denied that after she went away she sent her sister to look after her husband. She admitted selling some of the things

when she went, but denied that from shortly after the marriage till 1913 she was continually pawning. — Petitioner, in the witness box, was asked if he thought it right or wrong to commit misconduct, and replied that his wife had been away for nine months. It was in 1914, he declared, that he was caught with his sister-in-law. When he was asked, on taking proceedings, whether he had been guilty of any matrimonial offence, he did not think it was necessary to say anything of his offence of ten years before. — Sir Ellis Hume Williams: Are you living with the woman now? — Yes; and we should have been married but for this case. I would have told the judge if I had been asked the question. — Immediately the decree nisi was granted you began life with the woman again? — I thought the case had been finished and I could get married. — Emma Hornfleck, of Lucas-place King's Cross, described petitioner's visits to her at Collier-street, and stated that she looked after him. He was ill, and suffered from malaria. — Asked if she would be willing to marry Cutler if he were free, she replied, "Yes; he would make me a good husband. He has never been unkind — only a bad temper. — The President, giving judgment, observed that petitioner was guilty of misconduct within the prohibited degree for a considerable period before taking proceedings. The President added that he hoped he was not reluctant to exercise discretion in

favour of an erring party when there was some ground consistent with decency and any ordinary rule of morality where discretion could be exercised. He did not find it here, however. The King's Proctor's intervention would be allowed, the decree nisi rescinded, and the petition dismissed with costs.

## SOME QUESTIONS FOR THE CHARITY MONGERS

The Financial Federation of Charities,

Montreal.

Ladies and Gentlemen:—Inasmuch as you will ask the citizens of Montreal to donate three hundred and fifty thousand dollars to your societies next week, will you, before asking for contribution from the public, give the citizens of Montreal the following information.

(1) If all the societies of the Financial Federation are "Protestant and non-sectarian" as laid down in a recent article in the Montreal Star, will your Federation guarantee to assist the poor and needy regardless of race, color, or creed?

(2) Is it not true that representatives of the Federation are telling people that this Federation is the only "responsible" charitable body in Montreal, and that people should give all

to the Federation as other societies are in reality interlopers?

(3) What percentage of the money so raised will go to actual relief work? How much will be spent on salaries? How much in expenses?

(4) When a person or family in need of relief applies to one of your societies for assistance, how long does it take to "investigate" the case before any aid is forthcoming?

(5) To how many people is the Financial Federation giving employment?

(6) Was the Financial Federation organised to freeze out other societies from public support?

(7) Will all the societies who receive money through their affiliation with the Financial Federation give an accounting to the public of the monies they so receive?

(8) Why do so many "investigators" and "visitors" insist on treating the poor as though they were cattle, and as though a great favor was being done to the poor and needy in wasting time and money on them?

(9) Would it not be a good idea for your societies to educate some of their employees into the way of treating the needy like brothers and sisters, instead of patronising them and treating them like dogs, when in reality your staffs are only spending public monies raised for the help of these poor people?

## RIGHT OR MIGHT WHICH SHALL IT BE? ITS UP TO YOU!

(continued from page 1)

has been violated, and has the sole right to determine the penalty to be meted out for such violation in accordance with the law. In this case of John H. Roberts we find that Mr. Taschereau, who is Premier and likewise Attorney General, is not satisfied with the existing punishment for such offences, and he has therefore made effort and by this time has properly succeeded in placing upon the statutes a law which increases this penalty, and in order to avoid any difficulty which would have arisen had he made the act merely retrospective he has incorporated within this act a special clause to deal with the case of John H. Roberts.

Now, let us think what all this means. John H. Roberts' judges have found him guilty. The powers that be have searched for powers to punish him. In their opinion the punishment which they are entitled to mete out is inadequate for the offence with which he has been charged and found guilty, therefore they are holding him a prisoner within the House and have deferred passing sentence upon him until such time as they shall have placed upon the statute books a law which enables them to give him a greater punishment than they

otherwise could do. I am convinced that this is not the true Canadian reading of British Justice and Fair Play, and I therefore challenge Mr. Taschereau and Mr. Bercovitch, and their combined satellites to show me one clause within the constitution of the British Empire, or of Canada individually, that gives them the right so to act. For the moment I am not dealing with the rights and wrongs of the offence of which John H. Roberts has been charged and found guilty. I am merely concerned with upholding the dignity and majesty of the law without regard to personalities or individuals, and because of this I say and shall maintain that not only is the act of the Taschereau Government unconstitutional and therefore ultra vires, but it is a prostitution and violation of the powers conferred upon them by the act which brought them into being. It is a method of meting out justice, if justice it can be called, which savors of the methods adopted in Czar ridden Russia, and is calculated to do more injury to the fair name and reputation of the British Empire than any act of any former power-exalted individual from the day when first the name of England represented all that was true, manly, upright, God-fearing and liberty loving in the world's history, and so I say to all my fellow British subjects be they of French extraction, be they English, Scotch, Irish, Welsh, or be they here from the far flung borders of the Empire, that I love so well, consider before you permit such an act to be placed on your statute books, and so for all time besmirch the name of Canada, and Que-

### OUR THANKS TO THE LABOR PARTY

We wish to thank the Labour Party of Quebec Province for the resolution passed at their annual convention last week. This resolution reads as follows:—

"That, whereas there exists at present in the province of Quebec the case of John H. Roberts, who has been called upon to answer charges without being able to make any kind of defence, and whereas his accusers were also the judges, be it resolved that this convention strongly resents the action of the Quebec Legislature in accusing and condemning John H. Roberts to prison before giving him the right to appear before a public court. We also ask that Roberts be allowed his freedom while the whole matter of the Garneau murder is being investigated by a Royal Commission, and it is decided who the guilty persons are."

bec in particular, and cause the name to stink in the nostrils of all honest law abiding, and God-fearing men. In the epiphenetic outbursts of Messrs. Taschereau and Bercovitch you have seen the vindictiveness which underlies their utterances, you have seen their contemptuous disregard of what should constitute parliamentary criticism, and you have seen them guilty of the very offences with which they charged Roberts, for they have stood up and from the floor of the House, where they are immuned from prosecution, they have disseminated and broadcasted throughout the world those lying rumors which stigmatize Roberts as a blackmailer and THE AXE as a blackmailing paper, for after all with what was Roberts charged if not for publishing

rumors which are alleged to be lies?

I make this offer to Messrs. Taschereau and Bercovitch in all sincerity. Give me one instance where John H. Roberts has blackmailed anyone; or give me one instance where THE AXE has been used to extort money from an individual through publishing or under the threat of publication of any statement; or give me one instance where a person has been compelled to buy stock in THE AXE PUBLISHING COMPANY LIMITED from John H. Roberts, or an accredited Agent, through fear; prove it, and I will publicly apologize to Messrs. Taschereau and Bercovitch for what I have said and make all amends possible for my stupidity in being deluded in my estimation of the character of John H. Roberts.

Now Messrs. Taschereau and Bercovitch the next move is up to you; and, that's that.  
JOSEPH MORRIS.

### "HERALD" DECLARES COMMISSION USELESS

It strikes one as distinctly humorous to see the press giving prominence to the opinions of the two detectives who failed to elucidate the Blanche Garneau mystery. The Montreal Herald draws special attention to the work in front of the Royal Commission by giving a headline to their story "Detectives Doubt Garneau Probe to Reveal Murderers", just as if the result of the enquiry was a foregone conclusion. Oh my prophetic soul, mine uncle, what funny people these journalists be!

### SIR HERBERT HOLT AND COKE PRICES

Sir Herbert Holt,  
President, Montreal,  
Light, Heat and Power,  
Consolidated.

Sir:—We understand that your company is retailing coke to householders this year at seventeen dollars a ton (\$17.00), whereas ordinary coal is only half a dollar dearer retail. It seems to us that this is extortion in the highest degree. In the first place your company certainly pays the lowest price for its coal. It then takes it, manufactures its by-products such as coal tar as well, and then sells what is left to the long suffering little householder at seventeen dollars per ton. To say that this savors of profiteering is to couch it mildly. Will you give the public figures— honest figures—to show reason for the prices you are charging? Or do you prefer to just leave it on the strength of the fact that the public memory is short and that it won't take 'em long to forget? We took the trouble to ask your office the reason for such a profiteering price, and the young man there had the audacity to inform us that you had put the price up because coal is scarce and people *must* buy. It's a damned shame Sir Herbert.

THE AXE.

# The Murder of Blanche Garneau

## SENSATIONAL REVELATIONS

Monday, November 20th, at Monument National, 8 p.m.

## ARMAND LAVERGNE

will answer L. A. Taschereau, Prime Minister, who is  
Invited to be on the platform.

IS MIGHT RIGHT? The People, who are Supreme, will answer!

Admission -- 75c, 50c, 25c. To Hear the Truth! Every cent will go to the expenses of the fight against Kaiserism in Canada.

TICKETS ON SALE AT THE MONUMENT NATIONAL, FROM SATURDAY MORNING