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FREE
To Every Woman

I Will Send You
ABSOLUTELY FREE
One 50-Cent Box

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It is a medicine that has cured women's ailments—one that has to its credit nearly twenty years of success and a record of thousands upon thousands of cures, and so positive am I that it will help you if you are suffering with any form of women's ailments, that I will gladly send this 50c box free. I will send it free to prove that I can benefit you or any suffering sister.

You know what the ailments of women are and since from past experience I know what will cure them, I want every suffering woman to embrace this opportunity to get well and strong and enjoy 365 healthy, happy days every year.

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Mrs. Harriet M. Richards
Special Box E 57
Joliet, Illinois

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work, hours, congestion, drink—in fact, everything that counts in the common life of the great mass of people. Everything that counts in the common life is practical. If dilettanti reformers really understood this they would understand the scope and power of the suffrage movement. It is because of the persistent pressure of these real facts of everyday experience for the majority of women that equal suffrage is inevitable and will override all attempts of old-fashioned individualist moralists to brush it aside.
THE PROGRESSIVE WOMAN

Josephine Conger-Kanesko

"To make a happy fireside clime
For weans and wife,
That's the true pathos and sublime
Of human life."

Burns.

There were three of them. They sat together on a bench in the city park, listlessly gazing at the panorama of pleasure-seekers that passed before them. They were representative types of the high-class American working girl—girls who were educated and followed those pursuits wherein the hand and brain are partners. Two were bookkeepers, one a high grade stenographer.

They were well groomed, good-looking and refined. Just now they appeared lonely and bored. The crowd about them did not form a part of their lives—at least there was no vital attachment between them. They watched it with the same indifference that a dweller on the prairie watches the blue monotony of the sky. They watched it because there was nothing else to watch, and the close observer could see that they were in the party to-day because they, like the others, wanted a diversion, and though they knew they would not find it there, they went anyway. It was the best they could do.

One of the girls—a tall, straight, healthy creature with full, sweet lips and clear, soft eyes—had become interested in a group of children who were playing near by. Intently, with a light in her eyes and lips apart, she watched their antics, their tumbling, childlike gracefulness, their bright eyes and tossed heads. Gently she touched one of her companions and with a low half laugh, said: "Julia! did you ever see anything so cunnin' la-'nuf? Look at that baby; isn't she too sweet? I say, don't you know, I wish they were mine—every one of them."

With an impatient shrug Julia replied: "Oh, you foolish! Who in the world wants a lot of noisy youngsters? I am sure I don't."

"I do! I do!" exclaimed the tall girl, stretching herself with a yawn and a half yearning gesture toward the little ones. Rising suddenly and straightening herself to her full height, she looked down upon her smaller companions with a rebellious expression on her whole being and exclaimed: "I want them, I tell you. My arms ache for them, and my heart is like lead without them."

"Oh, that's Rose. People will think you are giving an impersonation of Lady Macbeth. If you like children so well why don't you get married and raise a family of your own, and quit coveting other people's. Goodness knows, Jack Graves wanted you bad enough—"

"Yes, he did. And I wanted him. But what of it? There is a whole lot in this world that is better than getting married."

"What, for instance? I thought if you wanted a man and he wanted you that was all there was to it, and the parson did the rest."

"Well, you're mightier mistaken if you think that. That's the way it ought to be. But things in this world are not as they are. For instance, suppose you want to live after you've got each other—and there isn't enough to live on."

"But Jack is a skilled mechanic."

"Yes, he is, and he got fair wages, too, when the shops were running. But in this expensive age even a good wage with a layoff ever so often is not much of an incentive to a conscience-stricken, industrious and killed. The public knows got to be a 'business man' and know how to invest and scheme and skin somebody in order to 'make your little pile,' as Jack says, and a man who is just merely skillful in doing his work doesn't stand much of a show. Jack tried 'business methods' for a while, but everything he touched failed. He came to me broken-hearted and said, 'Rose, I can't get along. I'm a good mechanic and I know how to work, but I'm too stubborn about money matters to make a girl.' Then we talked it over and he decided to go out to South America and try his luck there.

"Oh, I wish we didn't have to worry over all this money business. Why isn't a good man's work a sufficient guarantee for a livelihood?"

"Well, Rose," persisted Julia, "you don't need to worry about Jack. There's old Mr. Burns, who's got a good job and something made and secure; he wanted to marry you.""

"Oh, say, if you want to insult me, why don't you come right out and do it? If I wanted to sell myself I wouldn't seek a buyer as old as the hills and as decrepit as Rip Van Winkle. There are plenty of young men who are ready to buy, and you don't need to have them pined to you for life, either."

"Rose Merrill!" exclaimed the two girls simultaneously, "what on earth is the matter with you? You act like one possessed. Why, it's shameful the way you talk—"

"Shameful, is it? Then you are shameful, too, and the whole of society is perfectly shameless, because it is selling its innocent girls all the time to some creatures with money. I don't say it is right to talk about selling myself to young creatures you have a fit. Pshaw! Every bit of it is prostitution, and the fact that society condescenes one sort doesn't make any most decent than the other. Possessed? Yes, I think I am possessed, and it is with the idea that things in this world are all upside down and wrongside out, and nothing is as it should be. I believe we are a lot of lunatics in an insane asylum."

"Well," she said, rising again from her bench, "let's go home and rest up for our next week's workwork."

And they all walked jauntily down the gravel paths, through the noisy throng, and none of the great company knew that the tall girl was different from themselves. And perhaps she was not. The soul of humanity is about the same—only she had expressed herself and the others were dumb.
Low Wages and White Slavery

Pauline M. Newman 
Trades Union Organizer

SAY what you will, low wages are bound to go hand in hand with white slavery. Wages paid to women workers, and especially to girls in department stores, are not enough to live on decently.

The average wage paid to a girl in a paper box factory, sweatshop and department store will range from $4 to $5 a week. In cities like Chicago, New York and Boston these girls must pay $1.30 a week for a room. Out of the remainder they must buy clothes and food, pay their doctors' bills, get their amusements, etc. Clothes are expensive. The cost of living is high. Work is hard and tiresome. The hours are too long. Work is also monotonous because it is so arranged to-day that the worker is nothing more than a part of the machine. The desire for nice clothes is there whether the wage is little or big. The yearning for something more pleasing than making a garment or a paper box or selling over a counter is within a girl regardless of how much she earns. And the everlasting question arises, "What is to be done?"

Many of these girls pick up sufficient courage to tell the foreman or superintendent that they can't possibly get along on the wages they get, and they hope that he will give them a raise. Instead of her hope coming true, she looks at her, sizes her up from head to foot and asks, with a friendly smile, "Why don't you look for a friend on the side?"

If you don't believe this, gentle reader, go and try a job in one of the big department stores and convince yourself of its truth.

Unfortunately for the girl of small intelligence, this suggestion works oftentimes. She doesn't bother the foreman again, but thinks over what he has said to her. In her imagination she sees herself with one who would really be a friend to her. She is tired of cheap moving picture shows and would like to be taken to real theaters, to nice restaurants, and to many attractive places. So she decides to do what other girls have done and look for a "friend." It is easy enough to find one, for there are thousands of "friends" whose chief duty it is to pick up these tired-out, underpaid wage slaves and get them into a life of hell by giving them a "good time" for a little while.

The little shop girl's "friend" takes good care of her. He takes her to a theater and after the theater to a "swell" place for supper. There she meets many men and women who eat, drink and are merry. Music, dancing and wine are all for her. She is told by her "friend" that he loves her and that he always will. He buys her new and pretty clothes, and in short, sees that her desires are satisfied. He finally persuades her not to go back to the store and work her life away. And what is the use of going home? Did she not have enough of wretchedness, misery, poverty and worry there? And so the girl, intoxicated with the excitement of the new life, quits the store and leaves her home to live with the "friend." Then follows the tragedy.

There are many girls who do not go into this business because of getting nice clothes. They are forced into it because there are families to support and not enough to support them on—that is, not enough to buy the actual necessities of life. Some of us who have worked in factories KNOW THIS TO BE A FACT, for we have seen it with our own eyes.

In the year 1907 the state of New York showed that more than 65 per cent of the prostitutes came from the slum districts. What does that mean? WHO LIVE in the slum districts? The working class, of course. Low wages paid to the father, low wages paid to the girl, and THAT IS WHAT FORCES HER INTO THE RANKS OF THE WHITE SLAVE. Don't forget that.

What is to be done, then? GIVE THE GIRL WORKER A CHANCE TO LIVE, A SHORTER WORK DAY, WAGES SUFFICIENT TO COVER PRESENT-DAY NEEDS. Make her working and living conditions human and there will be little or no temptation to go out at night for pleasure or to look for a "friend."

How to do it? Join the union. Organize one if there is not one in your trade. Start to-day. Don't wait for to-morrow—tor-morrow may never come.

Remember that white slavery is an economic problem. Yes, a bread and butter question, and the evil of white slavery, together with all other evils such as child labor, industrial robbery, political corruption, hypocrisy, will exist just as long as a system which produces these things exists.

The problem of white slavery will be solved when all economic problems are solved. And many other problems may be solved when the working-class man and woman learn to use their power on the economic as well as on the political field. Intelligence and organization are the watchwords!

The Song of the Cook

Frances L. Walton

In gown that was shabby and worn,
And a baker's cap on her head,
A woman stood very early one morn
Kneading a batch of bread—
Bake! Bake! Bake!

With never an hour for a book,
And still with a voice with a feebly shake
She sang the "Song of the Cook."

"Work—work—work—
Before the break of day
And still with a voice with a feebly shake
When the shadows are long and gray.
It's oh, to live in a home
Where there's time for a little rest,
And where they don't make a fuss
Because at tea there's a guest!

"Cook—cook—cook—
Till the hands begin to shake!
Cook—cook—cook—
Till the back is ready to break!
Pie and salad and bread,
Bread and salad and pie.
Something to do the livelong day
To please the palate or eye.

"Oh, men and women of wealth,
With all you need and to spare,
It is not pleasure and ease I crave,
But a lighter burden to bear.

"Cook—cook—cook—
Ever striving to do my best,
Using at once my muscle and brain,
And taking no time for rest.

"But why do I talk of rest—
Sweet rest that I have not?
For it I dare not hope,
So dreary is my lot,
So dreary is my love,
I'd rather die than live;
O God! that I could have relief, And no one will relieve!

"Cook—cook—cook—
My fire is never out;
And what do I get? My food and clothes
(Fine clothes I must do without);
A small, low room, which is near the roof,
And a very narrow bed—
Cold in winter—hot in summer—
But I'm glad to rest my head.

"Work—work—work—
From early morn till night;
Work—work—work—
On cloudy days or bright!
Boil and bake and stew,
Stew and bake and boil,
Till brain is weary and nerves unstrung
From this life of endless toil.
THE PROGRESSIVE WOMAN

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The Progressive Woman
shall obtain for them the ease and comforts of a better society.

Such an argument is out of joint with reason. First, man by inculcating a better society except they do it in harmony with evolution, and evolution today means the inclusion of women in social affairs. Second, the inclusion of women means social consciousness, which comes only through experience and mental awakening.

How essential it is, then, that women arrive at this social consciousness, that they may help direct the affairs of the world, no small part of which will be the winding out of all sex bondage, both of that of the "protected" woman and that of the unfortunate sister of the street.

MISS TARBELL AND "WOMAN'S PLACE"

In a criticism of the modern woman in the January issue of the American Magazine, Miss Tarbell says: "If being a Tarbell were the result of this new species of woman-kind is to do the same things that man does—she "studies his books, practices his professions, works with his hands." The inference drawn is that to woman the business of being a man is of more importance than the business of being a woman.

But Miss Tarbell forgets that man has just about all the old-time business of the woman, leaving her practically nothing of it save the function of child-bearing? (And who is there to deny that if he could create a woman being with the mechanical processes he wouldn't take that function away from her also?)

Women for thousands of years spun, wove and made the world's clothes. Women for untold ages ground the grain of the fields into flour and made bread of it. Men are doing these things today. The doing of these things was called "woman's work." They are no longer woman's work, for men have deprived her of them.

In depriving woman of her age-long activities nobody accused man of trying to become woman. Why, then, is woman accused of wishing to become man? "It's a men's business," is the chief concern when she enters the professions and the trades.

"For the normal woman the fulfillment of life is the doing things that are best described as a home," says Miss Tarbell. But what is a home? With her old-time home employment being rapidly absorbed by men, with her children taken care of by the state for five hours a day during the larger part of the year, what is a woman to do in "making a home"? True, she may compete with a modern school in teaching her children at home, or she may take the best chance of the city, and the rest of it. But if she is to do these things to a degree that will count, why not go into the schoolroom and into the factory where they are valued? Or, would Miss Tarbell have us believe that the home is a place in which a woman stays and receives support from some man through the exercise of her sex functions? We have our own opinion as to what constitutes a "home," but it does not require that a woman stay in it to sew and wash and bake, nor to be simply the "wife of some man."

Miss Tarbell is herself associated with men in the making of a great magazine. Judging from the title preceding her name she is not the type of the "protected," but perfect-ly consistent with her views on the woman question Miss Tarbell should act upon the advice of Hamlet to "Get thee to a nunnery." But con-sistency is said to be a jewel that does not adorn the brow of fair woman. We wonder if it is really true. Whatever the case, Miss Tarbell, of course, does not believe in women for a "common enemy"

"I think," said Norman E. Mack, chairman of the Democratic committee, "it is time we Democrats stop toasting like a Tarbell woman's placard and began a unanimous attack on the common enemy." The Public asks, "But who is the common enemy?" Is it the Republicans? Not in Milwaukee or Los Angeles, for the Republicans and Democrats fuse in those towns against the Socialists. While the politicians are trying to decide who the "common enemy" is, the women are every day strengthening the belief that it is those principles that force white slavery, child labor, discrimination in pay to women, low wages, high prices and the rest of the modern evils upon a suffering world.

The present ferment in China is the wonder of the age. The land where leisure is re-spectable has an extent that longfinger nails are permitted to grow to mark one's right to idleness, where toil, on the other hand, presses hard upon the workers, where the slavery of woman is marked by the painfully pinched foot, where intelligent association of the sexes is unknown, where religious superstition rules in the place of civic consciousness—the question, how are they going to come out, who have suffered from such perversion for untold ages? is what every one is asking.

Alice Stone Blackwell, editor of The Woman's Journal, has joined the Socialist party. It is a socialist agency. Journal, Jessie Ashley, has been a Socialist party member for some time. This reminds us that Mrs. Charlotte Perkins Gilman, editor of The Forerunner and writer of many novels and sociological books, is also a Socialist. Perhaps there is just a hint of truth in the assertion by the "antis" that "suffrage for women will lead to Socialism." We have enough faith in suffrage to believe in its logical conclusion. The will of the majority cannot lead us far astray.

There are seventeen million women of the working class who must be taught the reasons for their economic slavery. Are you going to help us reach them?
Because the history of the two sexes has been different, all the way through the animal scale, and is still different in the human world, men and women have different social attitudes. The one sex is in a state of readiness to act in one way, the other in another way. Of course, if it is a question of the primary necessity of life, those for food and clothing and shelter, both sexes will act in the same way; but in any other sort of situation men and women will act differently, because the training of their experiences has been different. Women have been so trained by the experience of motherhood that their interest turns toward the welfare of people. Men have been trained by their experience in conquering, and their first impulse is to get something for themselves. We need only refer to the course of history to see that this is true. As far back as human activity can be traced, woman is shown working to supply daily needs of the people; it is she who produces the food and the clothing, for all the race. Man, on the other hand, is seen fighting for possession of land. The great historical organizations of men have spent the church and the state, in both of which the purpose has been to secure advantages to those in power which are not shared by others. They have admitted women only as the courtiers of princes, the patrons, and the beneficiaries of their schemes. The emoluments. And she has been recognized as a member of the state only as a taxpayer or a criminal. The General Federation of Woman’s Clubs is the first great woman’s organization of such a magnitude that it can be compared with the historical organizations of men; and of all the subjects on their program there is not one which has to do with personal profit or private advantage.

Business has taken the place of church and state now in the first interest of men; and in the business world men do so work in order to serve themselves to the pursuit of profits that they have quite forgotten that the production and exchange of goods takes place primarily for the satisfactions of human needs. The demands of political economy will assure you that the latter is the primary purpose of production, and then he will proceed to show you that “economic rent” is absolutely fixed by natural laws of society. He will prove to you the interest is fixed, by conditions over which the individual has no control. But wages are not fixed; the laborer may be paid much greater than the demand that men will be glad to work for less than it costs to sustain life, thereby placing the laborer at the mercy of the job, rather than making the work serve the purpose of the man, and that the owner of the machinery secures a profit for himself. When the manufacturer comes to sell his commodity he does not make the price as low as possible in order to get the maximum profit for himself, but he charges the highest price at which he can sell in order that he may increase the profit to himself. He will help to supply human need with the greatest efficiency, but he charges the highest price at which he can sell in order that he may increase the profit to himself. He will help to supply human need with the greatest efficiency, but he charges the highest price at which he can sell in order that he may increase the profit to himself.

Nomadic bands of the male politician. And if their purpose runs counter to the interest of business in which large capital is invested, they find themselves knocking at a stone wall, in which the smallest breach is made only after long and repeated efforts. This has been

(Continued on page 13)
Mrs. Gilman has just published two more books, "Moving the Mountain," and "The Crux,"—two novels I don’t know anything about, but the latter I have read. Before saying anything about it, however, I want to quote something that Edwin Bjorkman wrote about Mrs. Gilman—for it gives the clue to my persistent interest in her.

"This intrepid herald of the new womanhood," he says, "this defiant antagonist of a world exclusively 'man-made,' possesses great stores of that sweetness and tenderness which have long been held most essential among feminine qualities. And though she has a wit as trenchant as that of the mostle man’s, and though she is blessed with a humor that twinkles and sparkles about her, it is the softness and sympathy of her smile one thinks of most when talking with her—that smile, with its assurance of understanding for every side and sex and class—and her eyes, out of which radiates that wonderful something which to man has evermore been inseparable from true motherhood. Furthermore, if you please, when not busy writing plays or novels or sociological works or magazine articles, this advocate of 'the organization of the domestic industries' will be found sewing her own clothes or running her own household in model fashion."

I do not pretend to have found all this in Mrs. Gilman’s writings, but certainly her writings do have that sympathy, that lack of sex-prejudice of which Mr. Bjorkman speaks, and it is this which makes them grateful to men and women who do not like the note of sex hostility either in literature or in life.

It is no virtue, of course, to sit and sew clothes; any woman can do that. Nor, on the other hand is it any virtue to hate sewing—any woman can do that, too. But there are some women who can see the waste and tyranny of household work under ordinary conditions, and who can still despise it utterly. Mrs. Gilman can help these women. She can teach them something about the future, without making them hopelessly discontented with the present. After all, housework is very much like any other kind of work—for certain people it affords an opportunity for the expression and the cultivation of personality. The cruelty comes in. Mrs. Gilman has made us see very clearly, when all kinds of women are indiscriminately forced to do such work without any regard for their various capabilities.

All this, of course, has been said, and much more pointedly, by Mrs. Gilman. But it is probable that there are many intelligent women who have never read "Women and Economics," or that delightful book of verse, "In This Our World," or who have never seen a copy of that remarkable periodical, The Forerunner. Hence these remarks.

But about this new novel of hers, "The Crux": it is built on the same theme as James Oppenheim’s book of two years ago, "Wild Oats." It tells the story of a woman who is in love with a man and is about to marry him, when she discovers that he is the victim of a venereal disease. Like Oppenheim’s book, and like Brieux’s play, "Damaged Goods," it is more an argument or a sermon than a piece of art. It is not representative of Mrs. Gilman at her best, for, frankly, the theme is too big for her methods. But it is interesting, and it does give an opportunity for its bold and yet delicate treatment of the subject, for spreading knowledge among the uninformed.

(May be had from The Progressive Woman Publishing Company, $1.35 postpaid.)

Another book which has just been published, and which is the most interesting thing from a woman’s pen that I have seen for a long time, is a book of poems by Marguerite Wilkinson (Margaret Ogden Bigelow), entitled "In Tight Garden," those of women’s souls—of which the fragrance, she believes, has never been fully transmuted into poetry. It is an attempt to express the whole nature of a woman—a modern woman. An extraordinarily successful attempt, I think. Part is in Whitmanesque verse, but the most striking portions are in swinging rhythms and ringing rhymes. The love poetry is especially beautiful:

I have found me a man, a man to love me,
He gives me gifts and a priceless name,
He bath swears that no other shall live above me,
No heart shall shelter a purer fame.

I have found a man, I have held and made him,
What first good I shall make complete;
No other woman like me bath hugged him,
Nor put his shoulders to kiss her feet.

I have found me a man, from himself I bought him,
Gold from the dross and better from worse;
The great white law of the universe.
I have found me a man, let creation hearken;
A man who loves me by day, by night.

In the rash, red dawn, when the shadows darken,
I have found me a man, and a soul’s delight.
"For a woman is not as a man," runs one line of this poetry. It is true, and this writer has given a powerful and lovely picture of that which woman is. In Marguerite Wilkinson we have, I believe, one of the significant artists in the woman’s movement of today.

(Sherman, French & Company, New York.
$1 net.)

Ellen Key, a writer who stands in the most intimate relation to the woman’s movement is represented by two small volumes, both of which may be considered as supplementary to her larger work, "Love and Marriage," one of these is "Love and Evil" (B. W. Huebch, New York, $1 net) and the other "The Morality of Women" (Ralph Fletcher Seymour Company, Chicago, $1 net.) Ellen Key is a writer of the utmost suggestive value, and will help women to form their conclusions on matters of prime significance; but the least profitable way in which she (or any other publicist) can be taken is to let her do one’s thinking for one.

A play which has made a considerable stir in England, Granville Barker’s "The Madras House," has just been issued here. It is a curious play, and some people will say that it is not a play at all, but a series of interesting conversations—an opinion to which I myself incline. It throws into contrast the conventional attitude toward women in civilized countries and that of the Mohammedans—rather to the advantage of the Mohammedan position. There is a great deal to be said for the Mohammedan position (which is rather different from what it is popularly supposed to be), and this play says it. In effect, it asks the question: "Are you going to turn your rotten hypocrisy into a decent and honest Mohammedan system, or are you going to do something still better. You’ve got to do something, you know." Like Bernard Shaw, Barker has a "grouch" on romanticism, and I think his argument is pretty much harmed by it. But it is a strong argument. Barker’s "Three Plays" (containing "The Marrying of Ann Leete," "The Voysey Inheritance," and that fine play, "Waste") has also been brought out here. (Mitchell Kennerley, New York, $1.50 and $1 net.)

After all, the wisest among us is that man H. G. Wells. His "Ann Veronica" had too much bitterness in it, his "The New Machiavelli" was a great work clouded by indecision. But in his new novel, "Marriage," which is running serially in the American Magazine, he seems to be going to the heart of things. The last installment is fascinating. Women and money:—all the romance, and all the sociology, has not yet been extracted from that combination.

I do not know whether people who are interested in such things are generally aware of the reprints that are being issued of the Fabian Socialist Series. I have one before me. "Social-
THE PROGRESSIVE WOMAN

All Can Be Nice and Plump

REMARKABLE RESULTS OF THE NEW PLUMP-BUILDER PROTONES. IF YOU WANT TO BE FULLY DRESSED, THEN TRY PROTONES!

PROVE IT TO YOURSELF BY sending coupon below for a free 500-package. By Gaining weight like the effects of that new treatment, Protones, for the building up of weight and lost nerve force. It acted more like a miracle than a medicine. Said the known gentleman yesterday in speaking of the revolution that has been in place in his condition. "I began to think that there was nothing on earth could make me fat. I tried tonics, digestives, heavy salads, diet, milk, beer, and almost everything else, but without result."

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"I had been thin for years, and began to think it was natural for me to be that way. Finally I read about the remarkable successes brought about by the use of Protones, so I decided to try it myself. Well, when I look at myself in the mirror now, I think it is somebody else. I have put on just 30 pounds during the last month and I feel stronger or more 'nervy' in my life."

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It will cost you nothing to prove the remarkable effects of this treatment. The Protones Company will send you by mail free 500 packages of Protones if you will fill out this coupon and enclose 50c in stamps or silver to help cover postage and packing, and as evidence of good faith, with full instructions to prove that it does the work. They will also send full instructions and their book on "Why You Are Thin," free of charge, giving facts which will probably astonish you.

If you want to put on more flesh, fill out the following coupon today and the 500 packages can only be had by writing direct to Detroit.

The Protones Co., 4251 Protones Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

Name. ........................................
Street ........................................
City ...........................................
State ........................................

We Pay the Freight

30 Days Free Trial in Your Own Home
No Cash Payments Down.
No Interest.
No Extras.

We Pay the Freight

This Parlor Grand, Meister is remarkable for its full rich tone and the beautiful style of its case which is of genuine mahogany, double veneered throughout. Modern improved construction and finest of materials used. Try it a month without a penny of cost and get your own ideas of its mellow tone and artistic appearance.

If it isn't the best piano you ever saw or heard at the price, we will send for it and pay the return freight.

Send for the Meister Piano Catalog which contains colored illustrations and details of construction. Send today.

Rothschild & Company

Dept. 1104-Chicago, Ill.
Free to You—My Sister

I am a woman.
I have suffered the worst of woman’s sufferings.
I have found the cure.
I will mail free of any charge, my home treatment with full instructions to any sufferer from woman’s ail- ments. I wanted to tell you this cure—this cure—my cure, your cure, for yourself, your daughter, your mother, or your sister. I want to tell you how I cured my- self at home without the help of a doctor. Men can never understand woman’s suffering. What a woman knows from experience, we know better than any doctor. I have used that home treatment for Leucorrhea or Whitlach Discharges, Uterine Dis- ease or Painful Periods, Paralytic Periods, Pains in the Head, back and heart, fevers, nervousness, nervousness causing the skin, nervousness, nervousness causing the skin, nervousness, nervousness causing the skin, nervousness, nervousness causing the skin.

I want to send you one complete ten days' treatment ma- terial. It costs you nothing to give the treatment a complete trial, and if you do not wish to continue, it will cost you only about 15c a week, or less than 3c a day. It will not interfere with your work or occupation. Just send me your name and address, tell me how you suffer if you wish, and I will send you the treatment for your care, entirely free, in plain wrapper, by return mail. I will also send you free of cost, my book, "WOMAN'S OWN MEDICAL ADVISER", with explanatory illustrations showing why women suffer, and how they can easily cure themselves at home. Every woman should have it, and learn to think for herself. Then when the doctor says, "You must have an operation," you can decide for yourself. Thousands of women have cured themselves with this home remedy. It cures all or nearly all, "To Mothers of Daughters, I will explain a simple home treatment which will swiftly and effectually cure Leucorrhoeas, Green Sickness and Painful Discharges, ""To Wives and Mothers, I will explain a simple home treatment which will swiftly and effectually cure Leucorrhoeas, Green Sickness and Painful Discharges.

Wherever you live, I can refer you to ladies in your own locality who know and will gladly tell all the truth about this Home Treatment. It cures all women's troubles and gives well, strong, plump and robust. Just send me your address, and the free ten days' treatment is yours, at no cost to you, and I will send it out again.

MRS. M. SUMMERS, Box 870 - - South Bend, Ind., U. S. A.

$3.50 Recipe Free

For Weak Kidneys

Believe Urinary and Kidney Troubles, Backache, Straining, Swelling, Etc.

Stops Pain in the Kidneys, Kidneys and Back.

Wont' it be nice within a week or so to begin to say goodbye forever to the scalding, dribbling, straining, or too fre- quent passage of urine; the headache and the back-of-the-head ache; the stitches and pains in the back; the growing muscle weak- ness; spots before the eyes; yellow skin; weight in bowels; swollen eyelids or ankles; leg cramps; unnatural short breath; sleep-lessness and the despondency?

I have a recipe for these troubles that you can depend on, and if you want to make a quick recovery you ought to write and get a copy of it. Many a doctor would charge you $1.50 just for writing this pre- scription, but I have it and will be glad to send it to you entirely free. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. B. Robinson, K-1870 Luck Blvd., Detroit, Mich., and I will send it by return mail in a plain envelope.

As you will see when you get it, this recip- e contains only pure, harmless remedies, but it has great healing and pain-conquer- ting power.

It will quickly show its power once you use it, so I think you had better see what it is without delay. We will send you a copy free—you can use it and cure yourself at home.

"Here's Something to Tickle You" 3c

STEWART, Box 717, San Jose, Calif.

CAUSERIE

Continued from page 10

ism and Individualism," by Sidney Webb, Bernard Shaw, Sidney Ball and Sir Oliver Lodge. (John Lane Company, 75 cents net.)

Somebody asked me the other day for the name of a good book opposing woman suffrage. I said there wasn't any such book. Afterward I remembered G. K. Chesterton's "What's Wrong With the World," or rather certain chapters in it. Suffragists should be delighted with it, as with a foeman worthy of their steel. If they think he isn't worthy, they had better guess again. He is wrong, but with a solid and charming book is intrinsically mixed up with rightness. (Dodd, Mead & Company, New York, $1.25 net.)

For people who cannot afford to buy books, but must have them (of whom I am one), there has been no godsend in years like the Home University Library. It contains—but then I will leave that to next month to talk about.

FLOYD DELL.
notably true of the efforts to secure child labor laws. Within the last year, for instance, in the state of Tennessee, a law prohibiting the labor of children of fourteen years and younger at night was pronounced unconstitutional. The male jurist considers the profits on investments as of much greater importance than the welfare of children. In fact, the welfare of children is not an issue with him at all, while it is the paramount issue with women. But our laws are made and our society formed on the issues of men.

Through their first great historical organization, women are now formulating their issues. But not having the ballot they are not able to secure a decision upon them. Woman’s Place in Politics then, lies in securing a decision upon her issues—the issues that pertain to human welfare. It is of little importance to women to vote on the issues of men. They don’t care much whether laws are passed to give “protection” to this or that investment of capital. They aren’t interested in legislation to enable individuals to make money in this or that way. And so it happens that in states where women have the ballot they haven’t “purified politics” to any noticeable extent. Where the issues have to do with business they can not be “purified.” For business will always “put over” its own candidates. Such is the situation. But if women want to do so. There is no other way. Only a social welfare issue can be kept pure. Such an issue is by its nature pure because it is impersonal.

When the women of Colorado got the ballot they had already formulated their issues through their club organization; and they found their place in politics at once. Then they did it, without the waste of effort, laws increasing the school appropriation, raising the age of consent, protecting children in industry, and many other laws, all having to do with the conservation of humanity. But Colorado is still a Man’s World. The property interest still overshadows the human interest, and must continue to do so until, in the world at large, the latter shall gain the ascendency. With the growth of organization among women, their power to formulate the issues will increase, and with the extension of woman suffrage their ability to secure a decision upon them will be strengthened until, with women organized everywhere and woman suffrage become universal, the human interest shall have gotten the ascendency over the property interest, and shall make property the servant rather than the master of all the people.

Mrs. Kate Richards O’Hare, associate editor of The Rip Saw, and well-known Socialist speaker, was recently elected member of the National Executive Committee of the Socialist Party. The N. E. C. is composed of seven members, the rest being men.

A HOME FRIEND—FA-O-ME-A

FAOMEA COMPANY, Box 67, HARTFORD, CONN.

THE PROGRESSIVE WOMAN

NEW MANHOOD!

The Dr. Lorena Electro Body Bath is the greatest self-cure for weakness and debility the world has ever known. No drugs, no medicine, no dieta, no unusual demands of any sort. No medical discharge and this invention will do the work. It sends a stream of vital life into your liver, kidneys, viscera, organs and blood during the time you are asleep. It also cures rheumatism, weak heart, bronchitis, asthma, liver and kidney disorders, varicose veins, and stops losses.

Dr. Lorena Dry Cell Storage Battery, requires no charging with vinegar or acids, is 800 per cent easier applied, gives 400 per cent greater medicine at a low price without added cost for fancy books. A booklet with full particulars and factory prices by mail FREE: sealed.

P. W. LORENS ELECTRIC WORKS,
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A FREE ROUND TRIP TO THE SOCIALIST CONVENTION

The Progressive Woman Publishing Company offers to its readers a free round trip ticket from any point in the United States to the next National Socialist Convention, to be held in Oklahoma City, May, 1912.

This is a subscription contest, and if you desire to enter it send in your name and address on a post-card, and full particulars will be mailed to you giving the terms of the contest.

This is an opportunity of a life-time and one well worth your best efforts. You may live in New York or San Francisco, it makes no difference what the distance is, your transportation will be furnished both ways FREE. Contest opens February 1 and closes May 1. You must be a subscriber of The Progressive Woman or you are not eligible.

Address:
The Progressive Woman Pub. Co.,
1504 Tribune Bldg.,
Chicago.

White Slavery
By CHARLES BYRON CHRYSLER

Thousands of young innocent girls are trapped each year and sold like cattle to the highest bidder. The terrible truth told at last. A book of facts proven by court records. The White Slavery Plague is caused by prostitution; 70 to 80 per cent (some authorities say 95 per cent) of all men in large cities are afflicted with this disease. What does this mean to society? Learn the facts—and act.

Paper, 250 pages
Price, 25 cents

THE PROGRESSIVE WOMAN COMPANY
6469 Drexel Avenue
Chicago, Illinois

War—What For
The Book of the Day
By George R. Kirkpatrick
Instructor in the Ragged School of Social Science, N. Y. City, and Lecturer for the New York City Board of Education on Social Engagements on Lyceum lecture courses

First edition, August, 1910
Second edition, December, 1910
Third edition, October, 1910
Fourth edition, (7th printing), April, 1911

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who wants 2¢. 5¢, 10c, Illustrated Catalogues,
HINTS AND HELP, Toilet Articles, Drug, Etc.
WEBSTER SPECIALTY CO., DEPT. N-13, CHICAGO.
WANTS COVER FOR FRAMING

The Progressive Woman for January is splendid. "Woman's Place in Politics" is just grand. Lida Parce is an intellectual giantess. Wish you wouldn't leave out the short stories by J. C. They are one of the best features, I think. "The Civilizing Process" and "The Other Girl" are realistic. Your cover this month is the best yet! And it is what prompted me to trouble you. Do you know if one could obtain a print of it suitable for framing? Good wishes to you and The Progressive Woman.—G. W. Conner, Illinois.

(The cover design referred to in the above is that of the stamette by Ella Buchanan, "The Suffragette Arousing Her Sisters." We think ourselves it is a beautiful and suggestive conception, and will be glad to have it printed on 8x10 cardboard, ready for framing, to sell at 10c each if there are enough calls to warrant it.)

"WOMAN'S DAY"

The last Sunday in February has been set aside for "Woman's Day" by that political party which stands for the equal political and economic equality of men and women. If YOU belong to that party, what are you going to do to celebrate Woman's Day?

Meetings have been arranged in numerous towns and cities which will be addressed by women of the subject of "White Slavery." Women realize more than any others the great menace of this business to society. It is their desire to stop it.

This issue of The Progressive Woman is designed to meet the demands of these meetings. Bundles will be shipped at 3c a copy. Send your orders early so that the papers will have plenty of time to reach you before your Woman's Day meeting.

Those who enjoy books will read with pleasure the Causerie in this issue by Floyd Dell. Mr. Dell is the editor of the literary supplement of the Chicago Evening Post, and what he doesn't know about books, aside from the mere fact that they ARE books, is hardly worth considering. We are sure our readers will be glad to know that it is to favor us with these reviews right along—unless the pressure of work on the Post becomes too heavy to permit it. If there is any SPECIAL book you would like Mr. Dell to write about, tell us about it.

NEW POST CARDS

We have just issued a new line of Socialist and suffragist post cards. These are beautiful and artistic, as well as forcible in meaning.

They comprise the following subjects: Two designs by Walter Crane, one entitled "The Race of the Nations Toward Socialism"; the covers of various issues of the January Progressive Woman, "The Suffragette Arousing Her Sisters"; "The Ten Commandments of Plutocracy" (the full-page cut appearing in this issue); "The Prayer of the Modern Woman" (poem, by Josephine Conk Granite) and others. There are eight in all, and they sell at 10c each.

THOUGHT PROVOKING BOOKS

By M. M. Mangassarian

Woman Suffrage ................................ 10 cents
How the Bible Was Invented ..................... 10 cents
The Modern Maker of Harp and Guitars ....... 10 cents
Christian Science, a Comedy in Four Acts .... 10 cents
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Rationalist Press, 1220 South Homan Avenue, Chicago

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By single sending your name to your friends, you can get plenty of orders and earn a splendid commission.

M. STEINBROOK, 411 S. 4th St., Philadelphia.

Begin your subscriptions NOW so as to get all of the series on "Woman's Place in Politics," by Lida Parce.

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Our Price, prepaid, only 69c

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The Road to Power. Kautsky, 25 cents, postpaid.

Rationalist Press, 1220 South Homan Avenue, Chicago
I AM WILLING TO PROVE I CAN CURE YOU
TO THAT END I AM GIVING AWAY $10,000 WORTH OF MEDICINE

In order to show beyond all doubt that I am in possession of a medicine that will cure kidney, bladder, or kidney trouble, or rheumatism, I will this year give away ten sets of this wonderful medicine, and anyone suffering from these diseases can get a box of it absolutely free. All that is necessary is to send me your address. I didn't mean that you are to use a part of it or all of it and pay me cured. I will not accept payment for this free medicine, nor would I accept it now or later if you sent it. It is free in the real meaning of the word.

The medical profession for centuries---I have been trying to convince the public that I have something in my hand, something better than others have for the cure of stubborn, chronic rheumatism, for torturing kidney backache, for annoying calls to urinate. But it is hard to convince people that a few things unselfishly given and use all hope and refuse to listen to any one thereafter. Happily, I am in a position now to demonstrate to sufferers at my own expense that I have a medicine that will cure kidney trouble, or kidney trouble, or kidney trouble, or kidney trouble, or any disease of the kidneys, bladder, and kidney trouble for $10. I have said free, and $10. I will send you a box of this medicine absolutely free of charge, a gift from me to the Urie Acid sufferers of the world, so I can show you how to be cured. I will not expect payment for this free medicine, nor would I accept it now or later if you sent it. It is free in the real meaning of the word.

To this end I have set aside ten thousand dollars, which will be used to compound my medicine. Much of it is ready now to be sent out, all of it fresh and standard. There will be enough for all sufferers, probably more than the thousands of them. And any one who needs it can get it in the Urie Acid suffers, and I have a medicine that will cure your disease. For this medicine is intended, I ask you to send me some of your leading symptoms. If you have any of the symptoms in the list printed here you need and you are cured. I will write to you that I will gladly send you a box of it free, free, free, free.

Look over the symptoms, see which symptoms you have. If you have any of the symptoms in the list printed here you need and you are cured. I will write to you that I will gladly send you a box of it free, free, free, free.

These Are the Symptoms:

1. Pain in the back.
2. Frequent desire to urinate.
3. Burning or obstruction of urine.
4. Pain down the side of the bladder.
5. Prostatic trouble.
6. Gas pains or pain in the stomach.
7. General debility, weakness, distress.
8. Swelling in any part of the body.
10. Palpitation or pain under the heart.
11. Pain in the neck or head.
12. Pain or swelling in the kidneys.
13. Pain in the neck or head.
14. Pain or swelling in the kidneys.
15. Pain or swelling of the joints.
16. Acute or chronic rheumatism.

I AM WILLING TO PROVE I CAN CURE YOU
TO THAT END I AM GIVING AWAY $10,000 WORTH OF MEDICINE

LIKE THE P. W.

Dear Editor---May I thank you for the good work you are doing? I have been getting your paper for four months and love it. It was our editor of the Everett Commonwealth who subscribed for it for me.

I asked her where to learn good Socialism and she answered, "In The Progressive Woman." She told the truth.

Will you send me a bundle of P. W. and tell me how do I get it. open your account with them, and I will do that. I am promising to send any sufferer who writes me a medicine and full directions free of charge, and I will do that.

I can say further that this medicine has been vouched for according to law as complying in every detail with all requirements. It will stop all trouble from kidney trouble, or kidney trouble, or kidney trouble, or kidney trouble, or any disease of the kidneys.

BOOKS BY A NEW THOUGHT WRITER

THE MOTHER OF THE LIVING. "And Atom called his Life Eve, because she was the Mother of the Living." This is the title of an important chapter in this book. "Your 'Interlude' is beautiful," writes Ella Wheeler Wilcox. Beautifully designed, richly illustrated in four tints, by Ralph Barton. One stop back and corner, seal brown silk lining, $1.60. Paper cover, 50c.

AN INTERLUDE. "Magnetism, Marriage, Divorce" is the title of an important chapter in this book. "Your 'Interlude' is beautiful," writes Ella Wheeler Wilcox. Beautifully designed, richly illustrated in four tints, by Ralph Barton. One stop back and corner, seal brown silk lining, $1.60. Paper cover, 50c. A limited number of at 100 copy. Address Josephine C. Barton, Station E, Kansas City, Mo.

WANTED-Young Socialist lady as partner; to invest capital in a racket store. More details by addressing 'Partner,' care P. W.
A Genuine Rupture Cure Sent On Trial To Prove It

DON'T WEAR A TRUSS ANY LONGER

After Thirty Years' Experience I Have Produced An Appliance for
[ ] Men
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If you have tried most everything else, come to me. Where others fail is where I have my greatest success. Send attached coupon today and I will send you my illustrated book on Rupture and its cure, showing my Appliance and giving you prices and names of many people who have tried it and were cured. It is a test that will not be passed by all. Remember, I use no salves, no tinctures, no lotions, no heat, no ice.

I send on trial to prove what I say is true. You are the judge and once having seen my illustrated book and read it you will be as enthusiastic as my hundreds of patients whose letters you can also read. Fill out free coupon below and mail today. It's well worth your time whether you try my Appliance or not.

Pennsylvania

Man Thankful

Mr. C. E. Brooks,

Dear Sir—

Perhaps it will interest you to know that I have been ruptured six years and have always had trouble with it till I got your Appliance. It is very easy to wear, fits neat and snug, and is not in the way at any time, day or night. In fact, at times I did not know I had it on; it just adapted itself to the shape of the body and seemed to be a part of the body, as it clung to the spot, no matter what position I was in.

It would be a veritable godsend to the unfortunate who suffer from rupture if all could see the Brooks Appliance and wear it. They would certainly never regret it.

My rupture is now all healed up and nothing ever did it but your Appliance. Whenever the opportunity presents itself I will add a word for your Appliance, and also the honorable way it is worn by ruptured people. It is a pleasure to recommend a good thing among your friends or strangers. I am, Yours very sincerely,

JAMES A. BRITTON.

80 Spring St., Bethlehem, Pa.

Recommend From

Texas Farmer


Gentlemen:—The baby's rupture is altogether cured, thanks to your appliance, and we are as thankful to you. If we could only have known of it sooner our little boy would not have had to suffer near as much as he did. He wore your brace a little over four months and has not worn it now for six weeks.

Yours very truly,

ANDREW ROSENBERGER.

Child Cured in 4 Months

21 James St., Dubuque, Iowa.

Brooks Rupture Appliance Co.

Gentlemen:—The baby's rupture is altogether cured, thanks to your appliance, and we are as thankful to you. If we could only have known of it sooner our little boy would not have had to suffer near as much as he did. He wore your brace a little over four months and has not worn it now for six weeks.

Yours very truly,

SAM A. HOOVER.

Jamestown, N. C.

Cured At the Age of 76

Mr. C. E. Brooks, Marshall, Mich.

Dear Sir—

Your Appliance did all you claim for the cure of rupture (I had a pretty bad case) I think in May, 1905. On November 20, 1906, I quit using it at that time I have not needed or used it. I am well of rupture and rank myself among those cured by the Brooks Discovery, considering my age, 76 years, I regard as remarkable.

Very sincerely yours,

WM. PATTERSON.

FREE INFORMATION COUPON


Print the name of the Appliance and full information about your Appliance for the cure of rupture.

Name

City

State

FREE INFORMATION COUPON


Print the name of the Appliance and full information about your Appliance for the cure of rupture.

Name

City

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FREE INFORMATION COUPON


Print the name of the Appliance and full information about your Appliance for the cure of rupture.

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