

Woman's thought and action have always been constructive.

They have made the homes in which all sons are born, and they know the cost of life.

Every man who went to battle meant that some woman had gone down into the shadow of the valley of suffering to give him birth.

Women paid the first great price and at last women are demanding that she have some say as to how her property and her sons shall be treated.

Woman demands a say in the social scheme which has cost her so much.

She demands not only protection for her young but the conservation of human life by a more humane civilization.

The women of England have no quarrel with the women of Germany.

Both were standing together like sisters asking, pleading, and petitioning that International Arbitration keep peace between nations and that women be given the power of the ballot to assist in protecting their homes and making their laws.

The world howled and shrieked in derision at a little property being destroyed in order to awaken it to the existence of unjust conditions, but now, with whole cities being destroyed and lives swept away by the thousands, women can only bear the burden of slaughtered sons and husbands and ruined homes.

Their voices were not yet strong enough to make a dent in the murderous giant of militarism.

What now of woman's place being in the home, and what will home be with the darling boy rotting in the trench, the devoted husband crippled for life and the brother diseased and ruined.

For every man killed there is also killed a wife—a mother and a family of children.