

*(c) It means the gradual purifying of home and society.*

The intelligent, good woman is queen in home, queen in society. Her rules are obeyed, and her example is followed. In point of social etiquette and usage she is supreme, but too often in the past has she enthroned and perpetuated the wine-cup within the sacred circle of her home and her hospitality.

The awakened woman power is dethroning the wine-cup, and banishing it in innumerable instances from the social and family board. She sees the peril as never before, and for the sake of her children and her example makes up her mind to avoid it. The example of one reacts on another, and thus the whole social mass is being gradually leavened. From the cottage of the poor, up through the homes of the affluent, aye, and up even into the palaces of nobility and the Capitols of nations, has passed this purifying and refining influence, and before it have melted away the dangerous indulgence, the tempting tippie, and the bacchanalian revel which had before imperilled and disgraced our hospitality. Never shall the United States forget the lesson read from its Capitol in Washington when Mrs. Lucy B. Hayes banished the revels of a preceding administration and kindled the fair and genial light of a pure hospitality which for four years shed its beautiful influence upon the homes of a whole nation.

*(d) It means the preparation for sure and speedy victory.*

Often, as I pass through the United States, am I reminded of that fierce and internecine war of twenty years ago. Now the bronze group in a central square, now the polished shaft erected in memory of the dead soldiers, and again the solemn joy of Decoration Day, and the procession of scarred and maimed veterans, bring it all to mind. I see away down on Southern fields the long lines of Blue and Grey, drawn up in waiting for battle, and between them a dark-skinned fellow-being, standing with manacles on his wrists; and, as the battle turns, so shall these manacles be ground more deeply into the quivering flesh, or be broken in pieces and thrown into the deep sea. And I think at first, and so do you, "That was when the whole matter was decided." But we are mistaken. Let us go further back—five, ten, fifteen years before this war.

Away out on the western frontiers in the cabin of the pioneer, bending low before the ruddy light from the blazing pine logs, I see the boy of the cabin reading a book. And as he reads, the lines of determination deepen about his mouth, and I can almost hear the quick closing of his teeth as he registers his resolve.