

religion, no sectionalism in politics, no sex in citizenship." She was the uncrowned Queen of America. Her love for Lady Henry Somerset, Vice-President of the World's W. C. T. U., is well known. Lady Henry said of her once: "She is distinctly a woman of the future. She is not a prophetess, but a prophesy, and one of the types of the larger and diviner womanhood which our land shall yet produce and which all lands shall call the fittest."

The loss of Frances Willard brings to the front, in the estimation, we believe, of the mass of W. C. T. U. workers, the scarcely less talented and earnest advocate of reform, Lady Henry Somerset. No woman in England has done, within the last ten years, so much for the cause of temperance as she has; and certainly no woman in the world has sacrificed so much for the cause. The uncalled for bitterness shown her a few months ago, by the coarser element, has lost its force, and her true greatness is more apparent than ever. No one can doubt Frances Willard's love and faith in her. Here is Miss Willard's estimate of her character and abilities: "Lady Henry Somerset has given twelve years of constant activity to the temperance reform. I do not believe that any other woman ever laid so many gifts upon its shrine. She is the daughter of an earl, the inheritor of wealth, the possessor of beauty and charm. She has a voice sweet as a flute and of a compass capable of easily reaching 10,000 persons, with an enunciation that has hardly been excelled upon the stage; a gift of eloquence in speaking that has made her the foremost woman orator of her time, and a gift of writing that has been characterized in terms of highest commendation by literary experts; to crown all these she has a tender faith and spirituality radiating all her daily life, and a humor and bonhomie so rare that they are perhaps the first

qualities noted on meeting her. I am more grieved than I can tell that she could not continue in the work to which she brought a devotion that knew no metes or bounds. The misfortune of losing her through overwork from the white-ribbon army in England is greater than any other that we have yet sustained. In closing her letter of resignation to the 'British Women,' Lady Henry quotes the pathetic couplet:

"My half day's work is done,
And this is all my part,
To give a patient God
My patient heart."

"But we will not permit ourselves to think that she will be no more among us; other and better days may dawn, and meanwhile it comforts me to know that I but express the loyalty of her American comrades in writing this little characterization which they will accept as richly deserved by one whom they have learned to love so warmly."

No human force, we believe, would do so much towards the success of the vote for prohibition in Canada as a series of meetings throughout the Provinces addressed by Lady Henry Somerset.

All who are interested in the welfare and growth of our religious society, and we know many of us are, cannot, we think, but recognize the importance of a good Friends' paper in every friendly home. There are many such homes within the limits of each of our Yearly Meetings without a Friends' paper. We have made an effort to fill this void, so far as the REVIEW can do it, but have not succeeded so fully as we have wished for. We now purpose making an offer which we think should inspire success. It is this: The publishers of the YOUNG FRIENDS' REVIEW will bear one-half the cost of the paper in sending it for one year into these homes—in this way: *Any Individual, Young Friends' Association, or group of Associations, or any*