

they believe that they can set in motion the machinery of an earthly paradise. I wish I could think so. It is my opinion that it would let loose the wheels of purgatory. If the ballot were the end, that would be one thing, but it is only the beginning. If women vote they must hold office, they must attend primaries, they must sit on juries. We shall have women "heelers" and women "bosses"; there will be the "girls" of the Fourth Ward (when it comes to New York) as well as the "boys."

What will become of home life, I should like to know, if the mother and the father both are at the "primary" or the convention. Who will look after the children? Hired mothers? But can every woman with political ambitions afford to pay for a "resident" or a "visiting" mother? And even if she can, will such a one take the place of a real mother? I think not. Cannot a woman find a sufficiently engrossing "sphere" in the very important work of training her children? If there are any sons among them, she can mould them into good citizens; if there are daughters, she can guide their footsteps along any path they may choose, for all paths but the political are open to them. I do not think that to be a good housewife should be the end and aim of every woman's ambition, but I do think that it should be some part of it; for I am old-fashioned enough to be a pious believer in the influence of a mother's training upon her children. Read the life of any great man and you will see how much of his greatness he owed to his mother. It seems to me it is a bigger feather in a woman's cap—a brighter jewel in her crown—to be the mother of a George Washington than to be a member of Congress from the Thirty-second District.

From the year Adam and Eve were created to the present year of grace,

men and women have been different in all important respects. They were made to fill different roles. It was intended by nature that men work, and that women should share in the disposition and enjoyment of the fruits of their labor. Circumstances alter cases, and women are often—alas! too often—driven out into the world to make their own way. Would they find it any easier if they had the ballot? Do men find it so easy to get work? If they do why are there so many thousands of the clamoring unemployed?

It is said that the laws are unfair to women. Then call the attention of the law-makers to the fact, and see how soon they will be amended. I think that men want to be fair to women, and a petition will work wonders with a congressman. Will women always be fair to women? That is a serious question. They may on some points, but the question of chivalry never comes into consideration between women. It does between men and women, and the latter profit by it.

I speak from experience when I say I don't see how women can cultivate home life and enter the political arena. Circumstances forced me to go out into the world to earn my own bread and a part of that of others. When the mother was living she made the home, and all went well. But after that, after marriages and death, a family of four small children came to me for a home. I don't mean for support, for they had a father living, but for a home. I had to take, as far as possible, the place of my sister, their mother. To do my duty by them and by my work was the most difficult task I ever undertook. I had to go to my office every day and leave them to the care of others. Sometimes the plan worked well, oftener it worked ill—very ill indeed. I had seven people doing, or attempting to