

ment in fact, what it is in theory, a government of all the people, by all the people for all the people. Democracy, she said, was not a form of government but a spiritual power emanating from the soul of the Infinite, reaching out into the hearts of humanity, reconstructing and controlling it, and the heavens would never be satisfied until humanity was taken possession of by this spirit of democracy and brought by it into oneness with the spirit of the Infinite, who is the common father of a common group of children.

The speaker then presented Colonel Roosevelt, who was given an ovation by his Progressive friends. Men and women in all parts of the building arose and waved flags and handkerchiefs and cheered lustily, while the Colonel bowed, smiled and waved his hand at his delighted audience. It reminded me of the reception given to Caruso in the same building a few months previous. But of course this was a sedate and tame demonstration compared with those which the Colonel receives at a really truly political meeting.

At last the subject of this storm of approval held up his hand for silence and delivered the opening words of his speech in his slow, forceful, staccato style, seeming to bite off each word as it fell from his lips: "Men and women, my fellow citizens." This caused the applause to ripple forth again for several moments. Civilization, the Colonel said, was spreading Eastward fast. The old idea of man as the master of the family was giving way to the nobler and higher idea of equal partnership. The speaker's deliberate and careful judgment, after as thorough and impartial an investigation as he was able to make in every State where woman suffrage had already been granted, was that in no case had it produced damage in any form, but that in every case it had worked for civic, social and industrial improvement. He had received, the speaker said, a very interesting letter from Miss Ida Tarbel, giving many excellent reasons why she thought women ought not to vote. It

occurred to him that if Miss Tarbel was competent to advise him how to vote, she ought to be fully competent herself to vote. In every community where women have been given the vote it meant so much less power to the under-world. Out in Michigan, before election, the speaker saw placards posted in the windows of all saloons reading: "Vote Against Woman Suffrage." These placards, he was careful to explain, he saw from the **outside** of the saloons. In conclusion he asked that the ballot be given to woman, first, because it was her right; second, because it was man's duty to grant it; and third, because the best interests of both men and women would be served by so doing.

Dr. Shaw next announced that it was desired to raise \$7,000 in seven minutes for the benefit of the cause. About \$5,000 was pledged in that time. Mrs. Shaw regretted that she was going to sail for Europe in the morning, and so could not carry in the parade her favorite little banner: "Catching up with China."

The pageant which followed cannot be adequately described. The immense Metropolitan stage allowed the needed impression of vast distances. I append a brief word picture taken from the "New York Press":

The scene was the Elysian Fields by moonlight. In the background rose the Mountain of Freedom. At each of the white columns of the temple stood a white-clad sentinel of Freedom, watching over women sleeping on the terrace below.

Hope, impersonated by Florence Fleming Noyes, appeared on the temple steps carrying a lighted torch. She came down the steps and lit a flame on the Altar of Truth. Her handmaidens followed and twined garlands about the altar. Then with Hope they danced barefooted among the sleeping women.

At this point Woman, portrayed by Pauline Fredericks, entered, seeking to touch the flitting forms which always eluded her. In despair she knelt be-