

Ladies' Department.

NOT TO BE WON THAT WAY.

Do you know you have asked for the costliest thing
Ever made by the Hand above—
A woman's heart and a woman's life
And a woman's wonderful love?

Do you know you have asked for this priceless thing,
As a child might have asked for a toy—
Demanding what others have died to win,
With the reckless dash of a boy?

You have written my lessons of duty out,
Manlike you have questioned me;
Now stand at the bar of my woman's soul
Until I have questioned thee.

You require your dinner should always be hot,
Your socks and your shirts should be whole,
I require your heart to be true as God's stars,
And pure as heaven your soul.

You require a cook for your mutton and beef,
I require a far better thing;
A seamstress you're wanting for stockings and shirts,
I want a man and a king.

A king for the beautiful realm called home,
And a man that the Maker, God,
Shall look upon as He did the first
And say "It is very good."

I am fair and young, but the rose will fade
From my soft young cheek one day;
Will you love me then, 'mid the falling leaves
As you did 'mid the bloom of May?

Is your heart an ocean so strong and deep
I may launch my all on its tide?
A loving woman finds heaven or hell
On the day she is made a bride.

I require all things that are good and true,
All things that a man should be;
If you give me all this, I will stake my life
To be all you demand of me.

If you cannot do this—a laundress and cook
You can hire with little to pay;
But a woman's heart and a woman's life
Are not to be won that way!

A LADY ENGINEER.

Much has been written about the great Brooklyn Bridge, and those who have had a share either in planning or building it; yet there remains one whose services have not been publicly acknowledged. It is not generally known that the position of chief of the engineering staff which supervised the erection was occupied by a woman, by Mrs. Washington Roebling, since her husband's unfortunate illness. A friend of the family states that, as soon as Mr. Roebling was stricken with the peculiar fever which has since prostrated him, Mrs. Roebling applied herself to the study of engineering, and she succeeded so well that in a short time she was able to assume the duties of chief engineer. Such an achievement is something remarkable, and deserving a record. To illustrate her proficiency in engineering, one instance may suffice. When bids for the steel and iron work for the structure were advertised for three or four years ago, it was found that entirely new shapes would be required, such as no mill was then making. This necessitated new patterns, and representatives of the mills desiring to bid went to New York to consult with Mr. Roebling. Their surprise was great when Mrs. Roebling sat down with them, and by

her knowledge of engineering helped them out with their patterns, and cleared away difficulties that had for weeks been puzzling their brains. We may add Mrs. Roebling drove the first team over the new bridge, and the above brief statement will show how well she deserved that honor.—*Iron*.

MARGARET.

New Orleans is about to erect a monument to the memory of the remarkable woman who by the simple name of Margaret, was known to every man, woman and child in the city, and whose death was followed by a wonderful demonstration of popular love and regret. Margaret Gaffney, born in Baltimore about 1820, was married at an early age to Francis Haughey, and the young couple, for the benefit of his health, went further South, where he soon afterwards died. His widow settled in New Orleans, where she first opened a dairy for the Sisters of Charity. In 1854 she purchased an old-established bakery, which was known from that time forward as "Margaret's" bakery. Though she could neither read nor write, and had scarcely a single antecedent chance of success, she became more and more prosperous, and, after many years of most active, self-sacrificing and expansive benevolence, died, leaving a fortune of \$200,000 to various Catholic, Protestant and Hebrew orphan asylums.

Among the thousand incidents in Margaret's philanthropic career is one which will never grow stale in popular estimation. She was interested in an asylum about to be opened in the upper part of the city, and as usual went about in person to solicit aid for it. One of the members of a large Camp street grocery house laughingly replied to her petition that she should have a wheelbarrow load of provisions, provided she would wheel them to the asylum. Without a word Margaret proceeded to the nearest dealer in such goods and bought the largest-bodied barrow in stock, wheeled it to the grocery, and when filled trundled the heavy load to the asylum, three-quarters of a mile away. Margaret was a devout Catholic, but never questioned the creed, nationality or color of any who appealed to her for relief.—*American Reformer*.

THE WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

From an essay read by Mrs. Watson, at the first monthly meeting held in Omineca Hall, Victoria, on Tuesday evening, Aug. 7th, 1883.

"The women's movement, though only some eight or nine years old, numbers from 50,000 to 70,000 on this continent, and is fast increasing both in numbers and efficiency. Its membership from 1881 to 1882 rose from 30,000 to 50,000. Its organization and spread is a marvel of rapid growth, symmetrical output and adaptation of means to end.

It aims at driving the wine-cup from the sideboard, culturing the child-mind from the cradle, nursing the revolutionary sentiment up through the processes of growth, as cell is added to cell in the formation of character, and the fluid sap of moral nourishment is transformed into the solid heart-wood of well-established principle.

It aims to bring to bear evangelical endeavor, to win the advocacy of political economy, to lay under contribution the researches of science, to gain a hearing for the protests of physiological truth and to popularise the great principles of constitutional law.

These and kindred aims are sought to be accomplished by the diffusion of suitable literature charged with wholesome truth and prepared with a special view to meet every imaginable want of an educational, religious crusade against the drink-traffic, believing it to be indefensible upon any ground whatsoever, and that enlightened attention only needs to be called to it in order to disrobe it of that garb of respectability which long usage and misconception have thrown around it, and reveal it as the heartless foe of all that is sacred and pure."

A BRAVE GIRL.

A young girl who has recently become deeply interested in our W. C. T. U. work in Washington, D. C., was called to spend several days in the home of one of our citizens, where, on the table, a wine glass was placed at every plate, even the children's. With an earnest prayer to God, and gentle girlish tact, she spoke of the evil influence of strong drink, the ruined homes, and how the beginning of all this lay in the lighter drinks. Before she left every wine glass was removed from the table and the father only took his wine, and that very slyly.—*Union Signal*.