

inorganic and organic form, and in some happy future will find new delights of self manifestation in the marvellous and beneficent activities of higher man.

What higher honor could the most ambitious woman desire than that through her instrumentality these glorious possibilities shall become accomplished facts; that by living up to her opportunities as mother of the race all real good for which men and women now strive—and a thousandfold greater good—shall be theirs. It would indeed be a short cut to the realization of those ideals of human felicity of which poets have sung and for which the saints still pray, and would consummate the dreams of the storm-tossed *proletariat* in a beauty and completeness surpassing its most rational conceptions.

And true women will not fail to meet the just demand of the coming years that, as guardians of the inner sanctuaries of national life, they shall keep them clean and holy, that the body politic may be wholesome and vigorous and sound.

The task is easy withal if woman will but reverence her high vocation, herself and the beautiful laws of her own being.

For manhood also she must have such reverence that she will never tolerate its counterfeit, and will demand that all men shall measure up to the standard of the Nazarene, with whose manliness the Marys and Marthas, the Salomes and the Magdalens straightway fell in love.

In return for that deference, which is too often the tribute of innate manly chivalry to qualities that men