

his utterances, but he proposed the introduction of a new card into the sacred circle, namely, one that should represent the Neuter Gender; declaring that he had met so many of that clan during his journeyings, he was assured, in his own mind, that they formed a sufficient mental force to make their introduction not only advisable but a duty. He further averred that these people wore spectacles and bloomers, kept ever pushing to the van of the human army, and had for their battle cry "Equal rights with man." His argument, too, was convincing. "These folks" he said, "cannot be men because nature made them women; and cannot be women because their heart's desire is to be men. Therefore," he continued, "there being but two principles, and they belonging to neither, they must perforce be neuter."

La Papesse, the Priestess. Tol de rol! What matters it? Be she called priestess, maid, madame, mistress, or what not; she is woman still and always. Hail, Woman! we cry, and lo, at our call the true priestesses of the world stand in brave array before us. Mothers, sisters, sweethearts, wives, dear confessors every one, on the dusty highways of life, Tarot raises his hat to you. The home, the sanctuary; husbands, lovers, children, the penitents; a mighty power lies in the creed of love that you confess. Woman, good woman, Tarot salutes you in the abstract. Alas, friends, the abstract does not satisfy. Let us, each to our own individual priestess, confess to her our feelings on this subject, and amid her tender ministrations forget the neuter gender utterly.