

for the citizens of a state, it is so useful in public emergencies. (Hear.) Shall we deny our Roman women what vassal states allow to theirs? Never a lady comes from Latium, but she drives her horse and carriage; she is handsomely dressed, with gold and jewels galore. Do you think our men like this, and wish their wives to go afoot, in homespun, without adornment, a mean contrast to their visitors? (No, no.) To be neat, well-dressed, well-mannered, is the special glory of the tender sex. This they like, and so do we. Such women were what our fathers called "well-groomed." In times of mourning, all their bravery is laid aside; the depth of their feeling harmonizes with their difference in dress. Naturally they wish to decorate themselves in times of joy—but the law—the weary old enactment! . . . Naturally, too, they wish to be within its provisions, but not to be kept in tutelage or slavery. They want reasonable liberty, and you, Ro-

mans, will, I know, prefer to be looked on as their friends, than as domineering masters. (Applause.) The consul used harsh language when he spoke of sedition and secession. He alludes to the time when part of the people left the city and camped on the Sacred Hill. Does he wish our women to imitate that movement? (Laughter.) Then pity that weak utterance; consider that women are the weaker sex, and use your power with kindness." (Thunders of applause.)

Livy winds up the tale with brevity; he always drops the curtain at the close of every scene; it is part of the admirable method by which he forces us to look upon his groups like living pictures most dramatically posed. The dissenting tribunes withdrew their opposition; the motion for repeal was carried by a majority of every tribe. The wheel whirls. The under spokes have been undermost before. The only variation is that of the mere dust of circumstance.

