
SUFFRAGE

know well enough / never wanted a vote! I know nothing about woman's rights—and care less. Now, you read the papers. You really ought to have the questions of the day at your finger ends!" and she actually looked at me with an air of high severity. "I did expect, at least, that you would be able to tell me which side I had best be on to get the sympathy of the audience. I have my choice, but must decide by to-morrow."

I never have the heart to refuse help to Mary when she is in a quandary.

"Of course I can give you some of the stock arguments on each side," conceded I, "but you will have to work it out for yourself more or less. Suppose you settle on which side you wish to argue. The best thing you can do is to go home and read up some of those articles I see you have. Then come back this afternoon and we will thresh out the great question over a cup of tea. I'll help you all I can—though I cannot promise that will be much."

She rose assentingly and gathered up her fund of information.

"I think I'll be against having votes," meditated she. "What do women want the suffrage for anyway? I'm sure / don't! I have no sympathy whatever with a lot of silly, screaming, agitating creatures that would be better at home. All the men are dead set against the movement—and I do want to be on the winning side. I'll be