THE DAILY TIMES

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NATIONAL COUNCIL OF WOMEN

As yet the National Council of Women to the vast majority of people, is but a vague idea, a shadowy unreality. As yet the idea is prevalent that still one more society has been added to the long list already existing, and public opinion is waiting to see what women are going to do before it commits itself.

The National Council of Women is not It is a great sisterhood and forms a society. mighty bond of union between all women, for all women are eligible for its

It includes women of every nationality, class, church, denomination or creed. It unites women workers in every sense of the word, in their homes as sisters, wives and mothers, in the hospitals as nurses to the sick. those who earn their living, those who devote themselves to works of philanthropy and benevolence, the disciples of science, literature and art, and last but not least, those who appear to have no definite work, and consequently have the noble example of pure, unselfish life and charity to their neighbors, under conditions which are not always nor altogether sympathetic.

The fundamental basis of this council is therefore a broad and substantial one. The membership is not limited, for all are invited to join.

Its aims are twofold: to promote unicy and concerted action. Too often we find time, labor and money wasted for lack of these motive

This waste is caused by knowing so little of the work that is being done outside our special circle. We are so little in touch with our fellow-workers; they are not in our clique; they do not belong to our church; and thus, alas, we allow gies, and retard the attainment of the goal we are all striving after, which is to leave the world better than we found it

Still we are all human, and differences hand. of character must always exist, and as long as the work is done and well done, it does not matter whether one societ, does it or a hundred. Therfore, let each society individually have its special line of work clearly defined, its separate organization, and then collectively let them form their council of women, and meet at appointed times for reading reports, showing what work has been accomplished, adding strength unto their force by amalgamation and giving opportunity to others to join in the societies already

that the council does not interfere in any way with its affiliated societies. It only gives them support and advice.

Lady Aberdeen, president of the Natiorecent meeting of the council in Ottawa. drew a most apropos comparison b tween the council and a medical congress where different physicians having different specialties, met together to discues all the latest discoveries and the treatment of disease, and in thus meeting together, they do all profit by each other's experience.

that the council was started, but to give this instinct, Mrs. Humphrey Ward any and every woman an opportunity of listening to and taking part in discussions or questions of general interest.

It is good for men to interchange ideas, and still it is better for women to do so. and results in narrow-minded and disagreeable conclusions. It is an incentive to feel that we are entities and not nonentities, that each word we utter, each act we do, must have its weight one way

or other for good or evil. Doubtless a great deal of the existing prejudice against the Council of Women comes from the men, who cannot reconcile their ideas of what women should du with a movement of this kind, which ou the surface appears to be one necessita-

ting a life of somewhat public activity. An afternoon spent gossiping with a neighbor, a morning at golf, a dance from at night till four in the morning is quite comme il faut, but a meeting once a week, a little district visiting, some extra correspondence "c'est outre chose,"

another pair of shoes. Is it not better to "gossip" en masse over matters of public interest than to pull our neighbors' characters to pieces

We do not as a rule find that it is the women who take up outside work who neglect their home duties. Undoubtedly home is the woman's

Her reign there is supreme!

over a tete-a-tete cup of tea?

She makes or mars! The power of influence is in her hands. Pray God she use it aright over her husband and brothers, her sons and daughters, and womankind in general. A wo- a chance to exercise its missionary senman's influence! Few things are more itiment.

powerful, and it behooves us as women o use it with care and discretion; thereore, let us meet in one great sisterhood and under the name of a council discuss and consider such questions on which it is necessary to bring our influence to

This influence that is to create or destroy our children's future. This influence, which, knowing as we do the evil conditions of things existing, must be brought to bear on the root of this evil, and in spite of rebuffs will eventually up-

This is our work. May we live to hear men say: "God bless the Council of Women." CORRESPONDING SECRETARY, Local Council of Women of Victoria and Vancouver Island.

Isn't it about time to house-clean the

The tendency to make Joan of Arc another fad of the day ought to be checked until after the hot weather.

How fortunate for the gayety of nations that the proceedings of town and city councils are free exhibitions.

Society girls of Cincinatti have organized a society for the suppression of a society, but the mother of societies, gossip. This looks a stab in the back at and her babies in order to cast a vote

> When China pays up there will be enough money in Japan for the inhabitants to dissipate in tea and fans for

It was the proud determination of the editors to send forth a paper in which there should slip in no mention of Trilby or Napoleon. But the trail of the serpant is over us all. Even big strong men cannot keep clear of the Trilby feet and the Napoleon hat.

Is it not true that beflowered lampshades are doing double duty in Vichardest part of all, that of setting a toria these lard times? When a certain young woman sallies out the lamp is shadeless, left standing alone, and she shadeless, left standing alone, and she cider, or in pushing a mammoth ball wears on her head what we would never across the country. That is a cogent inguess to be a lamp shade if we were stauce in this connection, and similar

Far be it from us to quarrel with the new woman! We like her; and especially do we like those of her who are beginning to learn the pleasure of a long breath and the meaning of the word muscle. But it is possible to devote too much attention to muscle. The society women of Brooklyn are now giving bicycle breakfasts. The appetite is fucnished by long morning spins. This as a a matter of feeling to cramp our ener- fad deserves passing notice. But it is eight and nothing but bicycling before-

BOOMING VALUE OF BADNESS.

The fiction of this our peppery present day shows most effectively the val-The missionary instinct is a great creator of fame. In a fair, young thing that particular phase which ex-

presses itself in a yearning to reform a fast young man and rejoices in the doing of it is by no means a rarity. It must be borne in mind, however, | Nor, must it be said, is the rakish, reckless young blood who perceives its value and consents to pose as even more rakish and more daring, that he nal Council of Women of Canada, at a may bask in the thrill of this same yearning. Many a young man's whole that he is unregenerate.

There are smart writers, too, as there are smart young men, and they rejoice to the melancholy, trailing account of is to be avoided men should either stop It was not only to foster philanthropy | young Dominie Elsmere had not aroused would possibly not now be heard of: Mr. Gladstone, however, pounced at Knowledge induces thought, thought once upon Robert's lost condition, and leads to discussion, and then follows thereupon everybody pitied his mental tremors and fell in love with the shocking but handsome young fellow who The very nature of their duties encour- didn't believe everything in the ritual. ages them too often to move in a groove If, in the last chapter, Robert had been brought to see the error of his heterodoxy, the public would have had little use for him.

Then there was Dodo-the deliciously bad Dodo, who is never so bad as in the last chapter. If no moralist had held up his hands at her peccadilloes, who would have ever cared for her Serone Highness?

And, worst of all, was Trilby. The first man who said that Trilby was a naughty, naughty girl gave the novel a boom from which it has hardly yet recovered. Little Billee, who wanted to drape her Quartier Latin life prettily in an English marriage cloak-the little missionary and reformer-he was thought too utterly delightful. Trilby's naughtiness has been defended until it couldn't recognize itself, and the good, critical m'ssionaries over here in America have elevated her until she can't see the

Th moral of all of which is simply this: If you would suit the prevailing taste in fiction, get up a hero or heroine who is real wicked and offer the public

The Suffrage Question. Down on the links where the lark's on the wing. Where bobolinks sway on the weeds as TWO VIEWS:

Fairly Stated from Both Standpoints.

SHOULD MEN VOTE?



T is time to ask whether the ballot should not be taken away from the members of the male sex. It deserves to be considered carefully whether man. whose duty lies in the role of breadwinner, is likely to slight his dai y his interest

of because politics. The public has been told that such a danger is to be feared in the case of a woman, who is the home-maker; and it is a more serious question whether the home-supporter is not open to equal danger when influenced by the excitement of a political campaign. Just as much as woman would be forced to leave her housework at the polls, so it is plain man must leave his place of business, if he votes, not to mention the time he must waste in attending political meetings during the campaign

This is a grave question, indeed, and

deserves to be considered together with the proposition to allow men no longer to continue to vote. Perhaps a still stronger argument against male suffrage, however, lies in the fact that man in political matters is an emotional creature. Instances in support of th's chised, liberally educated, and wisely or proposition could be cited by the hundreds from the history of political campaigns on this continent alone. Take the campaign of 1840 in the United States for example, when for six months the country was in a state of partizan ferment, and men spent hours, some of them days, even weeks, in marching about with log cabins and in drinking hard object lessons may be seen in political conventions, where, upon the mention of the name of some favorite candidate, men go into a state of ecstatic frenzy, cheering, throwing hats in the air, and disporting themselves like a set of irresponsible maniacs!

Men who could not be hired to walk ten square miles to church on a rainy Sunday will tramp contentedly through mud and slush for hours under the dripping of odoriferous campaign torches under the stimulus of emotions of political questions. So many instances of this kind could be cited (such as the "bandana campaign" in honor of a statesman to be hoped that no guileless young wo- who took snuff and used a colored cotman will take it to mean breakfast at ton handkerchief, the "plumed knight tion held recently at Atlanta was the re campaign" in honor of one of America's greatest statesmen and so on) that the people that the accusations against sufffact of men's emotionalism in political matters is established beyond the possibility of question. It is therefore a vital issue to-day whether a man is not too as closely as possible. Instead they saw emotional to be allowed to exercise attractive, womanly women dressed in the right of franchise. Still another the most becoming feminine style. They le of the missionary instinct as a boom. strong argument against male suffrage is had to look among the most fashionable to be found in the distressing disputes belles who "would not disgrace themit may arouse in the family, when the selves by going where woman's suffrage husband is so misguided as to differ was talked of," to find women wearing from his wife on political questions. It the shirt bosom, four-in-hand tie, silk hat has happened for a good many decades and carrying a cane. They expected to that men and women of different relig- hear these same women expressing tueir ious faiths have married and have lived together happily; but from the arguments ing against home duties and motherhood. recently made by the opponents of equal suffrage, it appears that there is great side by side as delegates to the convendanger in political differences in the domestic circle. It is certain that the interest women take in political matters in they heard that the most sacred spot on this presnt day and generation cannot earth was home; they heard that women be prevented. Women think for themseashore reputation rests upon a rumor selves, and allow no man and no other woman to think for them, therefore if heart from its dearest ties-husband and men persist in having political opinions, the public should shudder at the consequences to be feared from so great a set this missionary instinct a-thrill. If disaster. Perhaps if marital unhappiness thinking or stop voting.

A CURE FOR GOSSIP.

The cure for gossip is culture. There is a great deal of gossip that is quite free from malignity. Kindly people often discuss their neighbors simply because they have nothing else to talk about. Young people interested in music, art, sport, literature, have no temptation to gossip. Their thoughts are full of more pleasing topics. There are neighborhoods n which gossip rages like an epidemic. Neighbors are made life-long enemies by it; it splits churches in pieces, and makes one-half of a community unjustly suspicious of the other half. Yet the cure is not far to seek. We have literature to-day suited to all tastes and of ready access to the poorest. If reading is a cure for gossip, (and it is at least a cer tain help), let us strive to bring good bright literature to the young people around us; or, better still, show them where to get it for themselves. This would be a little bit of practical religion which would bear fruit manyfold.

SHOULD WOMEN VOTE. To-day perhaps more than ever before is the subject of woman's enfranchise

ment being discussed. The nineteenth is not inaptly called Woman's Century. This designation is tual quickening which during the past hundred years woman has been learning that her Creator has purposes for her to fulfil of which in past centuries she little dreamed. She has come to that knowledge gradually. She has been awakened to her possibilities large-ly through suffering. With the intellectual quickening which which during the present century has come to society generally, woman has been aroused to a

keen sense of the wrongs of her sex, an inheritance from past centuries of mis-conception. With the burning conviction which was borne into her soul by this knowledge of woman's disabilities, it was not in her nature to sit idly by and look with indifference upon the suff ering of so many of her sex occasioned by unhappy conditions. If these things are wrong they must be put right. 50 weman thought and so woman gained strength and courage to say: If the law is unjust in its discriminations as to sex the law must be changed. Law is designed to secure the rights of all and wherein it comes short of that it fails in its purpose. As a result of this enlightenment woman's environments have changed, the barriers to her enjoyment of the highest educational advantages have been removed, she has been enabled to occupy wider spheres of benevolent and philanthropic enterprises, she has a more intelligent appreciation of the higher social and political problems of the day and is able to enter numerous lines of industry and business from which she was formerly excluded. These things have developed in her a spirit of self re liance and an ability to think and act for herself which make her more than could otherwise be the case an intelligent

counsellor, a helpmeet for man. What has been achieved has been, t say the least, more speedily accomplished because of the hearty recognition by men of broad views and generous sympathies of the beneficent influence which enfranganized womanhood is destined to exert in the uplifting of humanity.

Although something has been accomplished there yet remains much more to e done before woman shall have been relieved of all the disabilities imposed upon her. Year after year she has petitioned councils and legislatures for protection and help. In some instances it has been given, but in too many her efforts have been fruitless. She has found that the petitions of those have to be considered whose votes can carry the elec tion, therefore she has had to lay aside her early training and prejudices and seek for the ballot as a stepping stone to increased usefulness.

At the repeated and united request of both sexes the school and municipal franchise has been extended to women. That this privilege has been used wisely may be safely asserted, as no objections are being raised against its continuance. Many, however, consider that the extension of the political franchise to the fe male sex will result in the home being thoroughly disorganized and man's posi tion being usurped by woman. One ct the best results of the suffrage conver velation which it brought to hundreds of rage-women were false. Many people went to the convention expecting to se "married woman" imitating male attire contempt and hatred of men and rant Instead they saw man and wife sitting tion; they heard words of motherly love and tenderness for helpless childhood; scorned the idea that the ballot or any other privilege could ever turn woman's children. They heard that which surprised them: the first bill introduced by a woman legislator was one for the protection of home.

The women of to-day ask the ballot. not that they may use it against men but with and for all good men in making this world a better and safer place, not that they may disrupt the home and forsake the children but that they may the better protect both home and children and because the greater development of mind and heart will make them more fit for the responsibilities of motherhood. M. GRANT.

JOURNALISM OF THE FUTURE. Assistant-What will we do with this article, "An Appeal for Justice. Why is One-half the Human Race Debarred From the Right of Suffrage?"

Mrs. Newgate (editorial chief of the World for Women)-Cut it down to a quarter of a column and put it in the "Man's Page."

they sing. Where daisies and buttercups dot the green

grass, And nod 'neath the glance of the players as they pass— Down on the links far away from the The golfers are playing with mashies and

Down on the links they're addressing the The air's full of Gaelic as Scotch caddies There are putters and drivers and niblicks and spoons, And bunkers and lofters and cleeks on the Down on the links dudish chappie and Are playing the royal, the fashionably

Down on the links the ball they are put "butting,")
And each Anglo-maniac feels nearly dead, For collars are wilted and faces are red-Down on the links they have just mobbed who hinted that golf was like plain Yankee

COMPENSATION-HER DAY,

He was a mighty rolling river, She was a little, rippling rill; He was a mountain naught could shiver, She was a tiny, shifting hill. He was a lion, loudly roaring, She was a lambkin, born to love; He was an eagle, proudly soaring, She was a gentle, cooling dove.

He was a sturdy oak, defiant, She was a slender, clinging vine; He was a brave and brawny giant, She was a wee thing fer

Ah, but the day when they went shopping, She was the one that took the lead She was the earth, so far o'ertopping Him, that he seemed a mustard see

LOVE'S PRODIGAL.

(By Katherine Lynan.) my love were dead and gone, Dead and gone, and I alone,
I could never tell him never
My heart's love that like a river Floweth over. Nor liminisheth my store.

So, I tell him now my love, So, I tell him how my love,
And he shall not tire thereof
With desiring of new fashion
And most subtle alterations
To convey
The sweet tale in many a way.

Were I dead and cold as stone, Cold as stone and he alone,
Did he know 'twovid ease his grieving
The full measure of my giving
That doth hold
Nothing back of gems or gold.

And the beggar is a king,
In love's land of youth and spring,
And the spendthrift hath got plenty,
While the miser giveth scanty
So to-day
We'll be beggared while we may.

Once a poet wrote a sonnet
All about a pretty bonnet,
Ard a critic sat upon it,
(On the sonnet,
Not the bonnet)
Nothing loath.

as if it were high treason, "Neither rhyme nor reason it." And its out of season? Which? The sonnet

'Tis a female imitation Of a worthier creation, Of a sonnet Or a bonnet? This was hard.

Both were put together neatly, Both were put together nearly,
Harmonizing very sweetly,
But the critic crushed completely,
Not the bonnet
Or the sonnet,
But the bard!
—Buffalo Enquirer.

"Excuse me, madam," said the paying teller, "but you have not indorsed this check. If you will write your name on the back of it it will be all right." "Oh, of course," said the little woman. "I had forgotten." Then she indorsed the check: "Sincere-

ly yours, Janette Hicksworthy.' NANAIMO'S CELEBRATION.

Wet Weather Seriously Interfered With

the Sports. Nanaimo, May 25.-Yesterday morning opened very unfavorably for the boliday makers. Rain commenced to fall about five o'clock, and when the time announced to start the sports came the committee decided it would be to the interest of every one to postpone it, which was accordingly done until one o'clock. In the afternoon the rain let up and for a time the sun shone out in all its splendor, but the sunshine did not last long, as it commenced to rain again and has continued ever since, so that the sports to-day promise to be a failure. The principal event yesterday was the hose reel contest. Nanaimo won the wet test and the coupling con-

test, Victoria winning the dry test.

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT

USE

for Man and Beast! Cracks between the Toes

Old Sores Inflammation of all kinds Pustules **Caked Breasts, Eruption** Diseased Tendons.

Contracted Muscles And all Lameness at

Langley & Co. Wholesale Agents for B. C.

Or Mutual



range become

wonders whetl

organism, be it anima be found to depend a much maligned bacte existence. But of t of symbiosis I will su will now describe so of mutual help and Amongst those extr gent insects the ants arces with plants are Jarge number of these as the ant plants. ant plants in its inger for protection is the of the forests of Cen America. Here the (OEcadoma) comm among trees, laborious carrying off in their piece, the foliage of have read accounts of ants: the traveller see of small pieces of gr aloft umbrella fashio these formidable ants, that Malcolm's soldie Birnam Wood to Dun bull's horn acacia res has established a 1 its protection. In its tain curious little an tricolor) find a stro selves and their famili their fortress is at the and at the base of the ing acacia has a glan the food of its garri proach of any foe, wh mal on the lookout for a battalion of leaf-c tle Pseudomyrmae ru drive off the enemy. The researches of German naturalist, proved that the leaf-c turn present an extra of symbiosis. They a species of fungus. and literally feed with care. The leaves home are bitten into carefully chewed in: every cell is crushed, matter thus reduced food for the fungus. Fritz Maller found the with the filaments (hy gus. The swollen r ments becomes food f fungus be removed, plentifully supplied w

hunger.

teria.

Small worke

weeding this peculiar

fectually do they wor

fungi is kept perfect

round their nests, who

as serve them are all

in the case of the lea

biosis has reached a pi would die without the A curious case of n removed (as one says relation between thos ing ants, the Ecitons Eciton predator, a in ferocity, hunts in de ing phalanx of this sp ing from over four to. insect encountered on to pieces and devoure of their military distime to speak; suffice would do credit to Eciton hamata hunt masses and in detac the latter case the Eci hunting expedition, tack and ravage the and lazy ants known keep ant-cows and car or and glory than Hypoclinea rush out attacked, carrying th vae in their jaws; the ly seize and carry off doing any injury to th the Hypoclinea go I milk their aphides. tives are carefully rea the Ecitons, and wait with the most assidu brushing and combin warriors. The Ecitor slaves would starve to of plenty, for their mously developed for fighting, that they ha use for the masticat experiment of isolating tons has been tried, creatures would have introduction of a sla ately hustled about f and assiduously givin up." So in the case everybody is made har the slaves are left i ant-cows; the slav brought up and protect for what creature wor attack an Eciton's riors themselves live halla, where there i to fight joyfully and trouble about anythin The ants alone wou

cle to themselves. the development of (to call) their civilizat tion; but it is time to to other mutualists. as Hermit Crabs have and undefended, and tection in taking poss ty shell of some mo