

Our Men's Cosy Corner

By "Uncle Pry"

Answers to Correspondents

Doubtful.—You say your cousin is a Suffragette and seems to have some sense in what she says, and you ask me for five unanswerable arguments with which to floor and convert her. I give them with pleasure:

(1). Woman is inferior to Man and should not ask to share his high calling as Arbiter of the Destinies of Nations.

(2). Women are superior to Men and must not come down from their pedestal into the mire of Politics.

(3). Women do not want the Vote, and therefore would never use it, so why give it them?

(4). If Women had the Vote they would all neglect their homes and babies and husbands in a passion for the mere act of voting. That insidious habit would grow upon them and unsex them (whatever that may mean).

(5). Men are Men and Women are women.

Try some of these on Sybil and she will turn away in silence.

Earnest Thinker.—Is this your name, Earnest? or a non-de-plume? You ask why last month I advised A. S. S. that Suffragettes would make bad wives. Alas! there are too many reasons for a full reply, but briefly I will explain that they are invariably harsh, rowdy, unwomanly women, self-opinionated, knowing far more than is for our advantage, inclined to pick and choose, critical and unwilling to make allowances for necessary evils; they always dress badly and have red noses and untidy hair; they dislike men and babies. Moreover, it is significant that the men who **have** married Suffragettes have never once been heard to state on a public platform that the affair has proved a success! This fact speaks for itself.

Besides, Earnest, are you prepared to wash the dishes, darn her socks, dress the baby, and forego your evenings at the Club, to keep house while

she wanders about shrieking to audiences of hysterical women? Think of it!

Art-lover.—No, do NOT buy these shirts; the colors which attract you happen to be those of a well-known society with which no self-respectful man should have anything to do. Purple, white and green are shades to be avoided at present.

"Don Juan."—No; candidly, I don't think it is much use your telling her that,—even if she is an Anti. Women (even the best) are growing abominably cute and incredulous, and absolutely particular and faddy.

You say she is the most perfect woman you have ever met, and an unprejudiced person like myself wonders whether you could in that case make her so happy as you think. No offence intended.

All men are by nature so logical and clear-headed that they must surely see with their eyes shut why it would be Disastrous to the Nation to give women the vote. The welfare of the Nation is the only thing which arouses the real enthusiasm of **men**. Business chances, snaps, the attractions (so-called) of the halls and saloons, the glamor of the race course,—all these leave them cold; but any question connected with the moral and industrial future of the race awakens at once an eager and responsive heartbeat and calls out all that is noblest in thought and word and action from The People (men: women do not constitute an integral part of The People). This may easily be verified by casual observation of the groups of The People who spend their time on the curb of Government and Hates in one of our fine, man-made cities, discussing plans for the betterment of social conditions. Watch the earnestness of their faces; listen to the warmth of their language; and then try and picture the Womenkind of