

THE EVENING T-M-S. ST. JOHN, N. B. WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1909

THE FEW SUFFRAGETTES



Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst



Lady Frances Cook



Miss Helen Gould



Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont



Mrs. Russell Sage

Suffragette has long since passed that stage where it can be designated a fad. It is now a reality, and a term one at that.

The arrival of Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, England's most militant suffragette, on these shores, coupled with that of Lady Frances Cook, another English woman, whose fight for suffrage has taken her to every corner of the world where civilization has penetrated, has brought about an ominous activity among their American sisters.

The Civic Federation and affiliated bodies outdid themselves in arranging receptions and mass-meetings for the distinguished visitors, and wherever their voices were uplifted in the great common cause there was an outpouring of women that taxed the police to their utmost to hold the crowds in check and prevent harm from befalling them in their mad crush to see, hear and BE SEEN.

In applying the term militant to Mrs. Pankhurst, I do so advisedly. For it must be remembered Mrs. Pankhurst had the temerity to head the British lion in his very den, inasmuch as she invaded the sacred confines of the House of Parliament leading her host of suffragettes and from the hallowed Parliament Terrace she hurled and hurled until she had signed herself into jail. This was not all. Running counter to the orders of London stoics—the police, or "Bobbies," as all well-regulated Britons call them—she held mass-meetings in all parts of London and again and again landed in jail. The last time she served her prison term and when she emerged from her incarceration,

many of the men, who, being unable apparently to grasp the principle of co-operation, demanded their full wage. Finally a general meeting was called to settle these difficulties, at which it was decided to divide the workers into two separate categories—members of the society in the strict sense of the term, who should take their chance of pay according to the ready money position of the company from week to week, with a right to participate in profits, and auxiliary men with regular wages, no matter how empty the treasury, but with no right to any dividend. This decision raised an outcry among the ready money men, who declared that it ran counter to the whole spirit of the enterprise, the principle of which was that all should share alike on a co-operative basis. What they apparently failed to grasp was that the rough times involved in their taking the rough times with the smooth. The grievance was carried before the courts, where it was decided that the general meeting had a perfect right to alter the statutes as it pleased.

This quarrel marked the beginning of the end. As far as can be ascertained no great amount of profits found its way into the pockets of the miners, even in good times, large sums being spent by the directors in developing the existing property of the company and acquiring fresh mines. Heavy loss was sustained by reason of a successful suit brought against the company by another colliery on whose territory the miners had encroached. Changes of corruption were freely brought, but there is no need of any such explanation to account for the disastrous career of the enterprise.

Quarrels followed thick and fast; chairman after chairman was elected, only to be intruded against and forced to resign—the year 1905 witnessing the election and deposition of no fewer than five. Scarcely a day passed without a strike to hasten the inevitable crisis, and the hard times that followed—in which the whole of the Loire basin suffered—found the miners' union at least of all able to make head against the storm. Money began to run short, creditors became pressurized and at length a receiver was put in to hasten the inevitable crisis, and the pits closed down.

Disastrous as its career has been from first to last, the story of Miners' mine provides an object lesson in practical Socialism, which may possibly prove to be not without its value.

tion she was proclaimed and heralded as THE Suffragette of suffragettes. And why shouldn't she be? Didn't she twist the lion's tail?

Of her experiences in London, and especially while in prison, Mrs. Pankhurst recounted to her American sisters with rare feeling and eloquence. She is proclaimed the one woman who suffered for her cause, and today this suffering suffragette can have about anything within the gift of her American sisters she cares to ask for.

Mrs. Pankhurst's appearance at Carnegie Hall, in New York, a few weeks ago, clearly demonstrated the wonderful growth and interest in the question of suffrage in America's foremost city. Carnegie Hall was designed to seat an audience of three thousand. According to Police Captain Post, who was in charge of the police arrangements, nearer five thousand panted, perspiring and struggling women forced their way into the hall on this occasion. It was an orderly crowd, too, for Captain Post said so, adding, "The ladies are behaving as well as possible, and those gentlemen on the inside are conducting themselves like perfect ladies."

It was only necessary to take a casual glance at the tier of boxes fringing the gallery to be convinced that America's foremost women have for the once set aside the more arduous and exacting routine of society to plunge with heart and soul into the fight for women's rights. Among those occupying boxes that night were Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, one of the wealthiest and most prominent women in New York and Newport's most exclusive sets; Miss Helen Gould, who inherited

many of the millions left by her late father, Jay Gould, and who since his death has spent money lavishly upon her pet charities in an effort, it is said, to make some reparation for the uncharitableness of her grasping and money-accumulating step; Mrs. Russell Sage, whose late husband's millions came to her long after she had passed her sixtieth milestone in life's journey, and, like Miss Gould, is devoting the remainder of her years and her multi-millions to the alleviation of suffering; Mrs. G. Phelps Stokes, who as a humble Rose Parsons, devoted the years prior to her marriage to her millionaire husband to the betterment of conditions on the East Side, and Mrs. Clarence Mackay, wife of the president of the Postal Telegraph and Cable Company, and the foremost suffragist in America. There were hundreds of other equally prominent and among them might be mentioned Mrs. Eorden Harriman, Mrs. John M. Holland, Mrs. Henry Phipps, Mrs. Elbert H. Gray and Mrs. William M. Irwin, whose husband once had aspirations to be New York's mayor. These are names to conjure with for each and every one of them have played a part in the suffrage cause, and who have at their command countless thousands to back them in the battle for the ballot.

Of course, the winning over of Mrs. Belmont to the suffrage movement is looked upon by those who have fought so long and against such crushing odds, as the most signal victory of their career. Mrs. Harriet Stanton Black had more to say for herself than any other woman in the country, and she was the one who first announced the conversion of the

country districts of Norway, Sweden and Switzerland, despite the heavy snowfalls, it is nothing unusual for them to make a march of four hours or more to and from their services.

For the Norwegian Salvationists to march all through the night to get to meetings, is a common occurrence, and without a moment's hesitation they will sometimes let their train at night go, and involve themselves in a walk of several hours to their work next morning, rather than leave a meeting before the finish.

gists. There are few women nowadays allied with clubs such as the Civic Federation who are not pronouncedly suffrage sympathizers. There are thousands of suffragists also, but the latter is a militant in every particular and goes to greater lengths toward carrying her point than her more modest and retiring sister, the suffragist.

But women are born fighters, and realizing that nearly every step forward that the cause of suffrage has made has been accomplished by dint of grit and indomitable courage, they are more prone to overlook what they once called "the vulgar forwardness" of the suffragette. The militant suffragette is to the ascendancy. In her onward march she has thousands of women in her train who less than a year ago openly avowed that they had no sympathy with the cause.

When Mrs. Pankhurst was introduced Croset, president of the State Federation of Women's Clubs, several hundred women occupied seats on the stage. A partial roll of these women showed that 79 were teachers, 57 doctors, 6 dentists, 49 social workers, 38 trained nurses, 120 trades-unionists, 19 musicians, explorer and mountain climber (Miss Anna Peck), 4 civil engineers, 22 architects, 146 business women, 16 authors, 2 sculptors, 14 journalists, 69 Civil Service women and 22 lawyers. It can readily be seen that the wave of suffrage had invaded every field of endeavor adopted by woman. Among the most interested spectators were hundreds of bookmakers, bookbinders, cigar-makers, doctors, gold-leaf workers, hat trimmers, illuminators, librarians, potters, printers, stenographers, clerks, textile workers, telegraphers and waitresses. Here they met in a common cause, the most exalted and patted women of society rubbing elbows with the "horror-handled daughters of toil." For enthusiasm this gathering of women made an ordinary political mass-meeting look like a Quaker meeting.

And the humblest members of the Army often make the greatest sacrifices, particularly during the annual week of self-denial, when a large proportion of the money needed for the extension of the work in this and other countries is raised. "One old slumner," says Commissioner Raiton in his interesting book, "sent half a crown every now and then to the headquarters, though it was evident that she was not possessed of sufficient clothing to shield her successfully in the cold months. Her only reply when urged to contribute some money for herself was, 'Oh, give it to somebody poorer than me.'"

Another old lady sent \$5, which she had managed to save by doing all her own housework and washing, although she was 74 years of age; while in Berlin this year a woman who earned her bread by rag gathering was almost broken-hearted when an officer of the Army, knowing her extreme poverty, objected to take the 78 which she had saved up, and which she offered.

Some astonishing stories are also told concerning the hardships endured by members of the Salvation Army in foreign countries in order to attend meetings. "Ever since that first Sunday, when the General walked from Hammersmith to Whitechapel to conduct his first meeting there, we have been training our soldiers to march any distances as often as may be necessary," says Commissioner Raiton.

In South Africa it is nothing unusual for Salvationists to walk for months rather than spend any of the money they have earned in the mines, railway fares, and they have been known to cover all the distance between Victoria Falls and Johannesburg. To march from Kimberley to Johannesburg to a meeting is an ordinary undertaking, while in the

Colony has supplied the Army with an ambulance wagon to the Salvation Army's home. When the police find any one drunk in that city, instead of making an arrest, they telephone to the Salvation Army's Home, where this conveyance is kept. In other German cities the Drunkards' Brigade, which requires two bearers, the drunkard whose address is known is taken home, while the man who cannot supply his address is taken to a rough couch in a special room of the Men's Home to sleep off his intoxication.

THE VALUE OF ENTHUSIASM

Why the Salvation Army Succeeds—Some Examples in Explanation

(London Tit Bits.) General Booth was once asked what he considered had contributed most to the success of the Salvation Army. "Enthusiasm," he promptly replied. "No other institution," he continued, "can boast of more zealous workers than the Salvation Army." "Generous tribute, indeed, but none the less deserved; for the General's helpers vie with one another in their efforts to further the work of which he is the guiding spirit."

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STEALING WHEAT IN TRANSIT

During the fall of 1908 grain shippers along the Illinois Central Railroad in northwestern Iowa found themselves face to face with a very annoying and surprising state of affairs. Cars of wheat, which had been filled and shipped to their eastern destination with the actual surface of the grain a foot, and often two feet, above the loadline. Consignees who disclosed the uncomfortable fact that discrepancies amounting to several hundred bushels occasionally occurred, were of least shipped to the Chicago market.

If grain was being misused, it must have been taken from the cars en route. But how? The thing promised to be a first-class detective proposition, and appealed to me strongly. Seizing a happy moment, I would learn things. Incredible as it may seem, it was during the next morning, that despite my vigilance the car had plainly been pilfered while I was a passenger inside it.

But it was game. I made another trial on a different car. To facilitate observation and to insure keeping awake, I tackled the trucks. I chose the rear truck of the car immediately ahead of the wheat car, an ensconced myself snugly. I had warm clothing and my pistols were in my pockets. I could observe without being observed, and the outlook was good for interesting developments.

Station after station went by as we rolled on through the night. And then suddenly we stopped on a bridge. "Bzzzz!" went the brakes and reluctantly the car's groaned to a standstill. Almost immediately two dark figures arose at the side of the grain car behind me and attacked the car—apparently with an auger. A yellow light flashed down into the car, and I knew the brakeman was leaning over the edge of the car, holding his lantern as aid to the thieves. They had a unique system of operation. By means of boards, a chute had been constructed down one side of the bridge upright. Below the chute was a board floor about twelve feet square. By boring a six-inch auger-hole in the car's side, they tubed the wheat down to the floor and later shoveled it into wagons and hauled it home.

UP-TOWN DATE. The Teacher-Willis, who hid the Car of Russia get rid of the Poole's Willie—He put the wire underground, I guess.

HIGHEST FOOD-VALUE. Epps's Cocoa is a treat to Children. A Sustainer to the Thrifty Housewife.

EPPS'S COCOA. In strength, delicacy of flavour, nutritive and economy in use "Epps's" is unsurpassed. Children thrive on "Epps's."

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Take No Substitute FOR BORDEN'S EAGLE BRAND CONDENSED MILK. IT HAS NO EQUAL AS AN INFANT FOOD. Borden's Condensed Milk Co., Wm. H. DUNN, Agent.

Naphtho SOAP. No more soaking clothes over night—no more use for back-breaking, health-wrecking wash boilers. Naphtho Soap does work of boiling and rubbing in looses and dissolves dirt without aid of boiling. Valuable Premium given for Naphtho Wrappers.

AND THE LAWYERS LAUGHED. (Louisville Times.) "No, Your Honor, I haf not," replied the German. "Then," said the judge, "I will fine you \$80 and give you—" "Oh, dat is all right, Your Honor," interrupted the German, glad to get off with a fine. "I haf dis money right in my pocket." As the defendant started to reach for his wallet the court dived remarked:—"And I'll add six months in jail. Have you got that in your pocket?" When a man gets the best of a woman in an argument she always says: "Oh, well, it's no use trying to convince a man."

Scott's Emulsion. That is what the doctor means. He would not force you to take the crude oil when he knows the Emulsion is better—more easily digested and absorbed into the system—and will not upset the stomach like the plain oil.

THE VALUE OF ENTHUSIASM. Why the Salvation Army Succeeds—Some Examples in Explanation. (London Tit Bits.) General Booth was once asked what he considered had contributed most to the success of the Salvation Army.

DOBBS' KIDNEY PILLS. For all ailments of the kidneys, bladder, and urinary system.

ON TO THE GAME. Dick—Are you going to Florida this winter? Wick—Not necessarily. I've had my home fitted up with potted plants, a new steam-heating plant and a roulette table.

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