

It would seem that Francis E. Willard's mission lay along the plane of education.

There's "A destiny that shapes our ends  
Rough hew them as we will."

Her life has been a noble one. Declining comfort, wealth and high social rank, she accepted poverty and privation. Stepping into the ranks of the temperance workers she has thrown her whole soul into the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

Nor was this enough, Miss Willard allied herself with the White Cross Movement and advocated Woman's Suffrage. She has addressed large audiences in every State in the Union. One who has heard her lectures and addresses says: "As a speaker I think Miss Willard is without a peer among women, with much of Edward Everett in her language, there is more of Wendell Phillips in her manner of delivery. As an organizer Miss Willard has no equal among women."

ONE of the leading daily papers recently announced that Uncle Tom's Cabin has been surpassed in circulation by Ben Hur. Few of us who read this charming, thrilling book, attribute a measure of its wonderful success to the right source.

Mrs. Lew Wallace is described as one of the most fascinating, hospitable women of America. Gifted herself in an eminent degree, she supported and encouraged Gen. Wallace in his literary toil. She has also wielded the pen with grace and skill, as seen in "The Storied Sea" and "Repose in Egypt."

Mrs. Wallace "possesses great strength of character, rare sincerity and common sense." Her criticism of Ben Hur is worthy of note, "I think the strongest parts of it are the conversations of Belthazar the Egyptian." Most readers usually agree as to the merits of the Chariot Race."

These are but a few of the gifted women of America.

HARRIET Beecher-Stowe wrote Uncle Tom's Cabin. A nation of slaves received their freedom soon after.

MARGARET E. Sangster, Augusta Evans Wilson, Grace Greenwood, Mary J. Holmes, Julia Ward Howe, are well-known names in American literature. Louisa M. Alcott has written Little Women; Mrs. Burnett, Little Lord Fauntleroy.

These and many others of our American women have shewn that the avenues of thought are wide. Woman's possibilities are extending. She has surmounted manifold difficulties. For centuries she who would seek a higher plane of thought must endure at the least, well-bred scorn. But times are changed. The bands have been broken and the fetters burst asunder. The gates of thought flung open wide.

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Chime out, O joyful bells;  
All worldly discords down;  
Yield up your green, O trees;  
To make a Christmas crown;  
Give up your best, O earth,  
Make warm, O human heart,  
That He who comes this day  
May never more depart.

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### + Clippings. +

"We cannot all be masters,  
Nor all masters cannot be truly followed."

"Fire that is closest kept burns most of all."

"Prosperity's the very bond of love."

"For friendship of itself an holy tie  
Is made more sacred by adversity."

"Of all the grief that harass the distress'd  
Sure the most bitter is a scornful jest,  
Fate never wounds more deep a generous heart  
Than when a blockhead's insult points a dart."

"This mournful truth is everywhere confess'd,  
Slow rises worth by poverty depress'd."

"Shall I give up the friend I have valued and tried  
If he kneel not before the same altar with me?"

"The love of praise, how 'ere concealed by art  
Reigns more or less and glows in every heart."

"Only a fool could measure his satisfaction by what  
the world thinks of it."