Woman has had a vision not only of the terrible sufferings of her sisters, but of a divine mission showing her that woman must be liberated by woman. For fifty years she has asked for deliverance by the men who were voters and politicians, yet conditions today are worse rather than better. The cries of her sisters will not longer permit patience. With her awakening has come the realization that she must have the power which lies behind the vote and she must make those in authority understand that she is in deadly earnest. To be otherwise would be criminal. The conditions of the women in England and the political stubborness of the government have made militant methods there a necessity. The remedy is in the hands of the lawmakers but they will not use it. Many years ago British politicians followed the same policy with their child across the water, and America threw off the fetters which bound her and became free; but in doing so more than broken windows were sacrificed. born British politician caused it all. There comes a time when to longer suffer under tyrannical law is a violation of a higher and God-given law.

WHAT WOMEN WANT.

By Elizabeth Newport Hepburn.

It is not luxury that Women want,
The idle, sheltered life, the chance to
shirk!

It is not gratitude, nor graft, nor praise,

Nor painted primrose paths where Satyrs lurk.

What Women want, demand, demand again,

Is Just that same "square deal" which men give men,

And Man's high privilege of Chosen Work!

It is not less of Womanhood they crave,

But more of hardy growth, of steadfast poise.

They would not shirk their splendid destinies,

But only that stale sweet which drugs and cloys,—

Those suave and stinging compliments that burn!

The eating bread they do not, could not, earn!

The counting to strong men as chattels, toys!

All ye who ridicule this clamor shrill,

This discontent in every land confessed,

Ye Other Women, clothed in Dignity, Convinced that "methods indirect" are best!—

Be patient while we battle. You shall see

The mellow fruits of Equal Liberty— The world-wide harvest, grown of our unrest!

And we, thrice happy women, loved of men

Who give us honest minds and loyal hearts,

We would defend our sadder sisters,

By harsh, unguarded toil in many marts!

Not Special Privilege we ask for these And for Ourselves—not thin-spun sophistries,

But that Self-Government which Strength imparts!

WHY I WANT VOTES FOR WOMEN.

By F. W. Pethick Lawrence.

Firstly, I believe in woman suffrage because I like the "new woman" better than the "old." I prefer the "twin stem" to the "clinging ivy."

And what healthy-minded man does not do the same? Is not the girl or the woman with the strong, vigorous body, the alert, well-trained mind, and the