

Wives * and * Daughters

The State of Colorado has had a plebiscite and adopted a constitutional amendment by a great majority, giving women precisely the same rights of suffrage as men. New Zealand has done the same thing.

Women are vitally interested in saving their sons from the fascinations of the liquor traffic. You would not that your son became a drunkard, nor your daughter marry one. Remember that prevention is a good deal more certain than cure.

In New York over 100,000 women are working for wages, and three-fifths of them support whole families. In a drygoods store recently it was decided to reduce the wages of the women in order that those of the married men might be raised, but investigation showed that the single women were supporting more people than the married men, and the proposed change did not take place.

In Toronto and London the W. C. T. U. have cooking schools for young girls. They may not become as expert as the pie-man in "Pickwick," whose pies were all made of cat's meat, and who boasted that he could "make a weal a beefsteak, or a beef-steak a kidney, or any one on 'em a mutton, according as the market changes and appetites vary." But the girls will learn the truly valuable art of cooking plain food in wholesome and palatable ways.

Lady Aberdeen has already set in motion influences that tell for good throughout the Dominion. The establishment of the National Council of Women during Lady Aberdeen's visit to Toronto is already being followed up by the formation of local councils in the various cities and towns. Toronto led off. Montreal organized last week. London and other cities will take action shortly. In Montreal the officers include both English women and French women.

An English woman, Mrs. Sedgwick, has been for some time engaged in gathering vital statistics concerning the women who have studied at Oxford and Cambridge. She has gotten data about some 600 of them, and says that these women and their children prove to be above the British average of physical perfection. An exactly similar result has followed the researches of the association alumnae in the United States, where a very much larger number of cases were used to base deductions upon. The higher education of women, so far from being a danger to their physical health, is a positive benefit.

The old saw about sweet sixteen is exploded by the truer knowledge that the highest beauty does not dwell in immaturity. For beauty does not mean alone the fashion of form and coloring, as found in the waxen doll. The dew of youth and a complexion of roses sometimes combine in a face that is unmoving and unresponsive, as though lacking utterly the life spark. A woman's best and richest years are from 26 to 40. It is an error for any woman to regard herself as passeé at an earlier day. In the course of years, however, a time arrives when the coming of age must be recognized, when the muscles begin to relax, the skin to lose its polish and roundness and softness give place to angles. Contentment and good humor will still outlive all medical inventions as a preservative of youth. A woman, beautiful in all else, but wanting mirth, will grow old, sour, thin and sallow, while the merry, fun loving woman will be fresh and sweet, despite life's happenings and sorrows.

Progress of Women in 1892-93.
[Miss Frances E. Willard.]
If we think the cause of woman is not progressing as rapidly as it should for the interest of men and women we must look back and see from what degradation she has escaped. For example, take this account from the London Times, July 18, 1797—less than 100 years ago. It reads as follows: "On Friday a butcher exposed his wife for sale in Smithfield market with a strap about her waist, which tied her to a railing. A drover was the purchaser at 2 guineas and a

crown." But Petruchio is still at large, that famous creation of Shakespeare, who said of his wife:

"She is my goods, my chattels,
She is my house, my household furniture,
My field, my barn—my anything."

At the inauguration of the World's Columbian Exposition in machinery hall, with an audience of 125,000 persons present, women shared in the speaking—a woman architect received the prize for designing the woman's building, and women participated equally with men throughout the exercises, which were presided over by the Vice-President of the United States.

Women were represented as officers and speakers in the World's Columbian Congress of Religions, at which noted representatives of the ten great religions were participants.

At the World's Catholic Congress (Columbian Exposition) women were not only on the platform, but on the programme—for the first time in the history of that great hierarchy.

The Province of Nova Scotia has this year made the greatest advance that has been noted along ecclesiastical lines.

Miss M. Dauphine was elected as lay delegate to the Methodist Annual Conference. There was no controversy concerning her admission; it was a ruling of the chair. The Rev. Dr. Moore, president of the conference, should receive the thanks of all awakened women for having taken a position so honorable to himself and to us. Best of all, the Wesleyan Methodist Journal of the Maritime Provinces of Canada says: "The ruling of the chair was received with great enthusiasm and the report of the committee adopted."

The New Church (Swedenborgian) has authorized women to preach.

At our last National Convention, 35 women on a single Sunday occupied pulpits as preachers in Denver, Colorado. At the autumn conference of the National B. W. T. A. in Cardiff, Wales, nineteen pulpits were occupied by women.

An agitation is beginning among the Jews for the equal representation of women as voters and office-holders in the congregation, and an influential Jewish journal declares this to be right, and claims that there is no valid obstacle in the way of its being carried into effect.

In two or more of the United States the Episcopal Church has voted to strike the word "male" from the constitutional provisions for the election of vestrymen and wardens.

The title of D. D. has been conferred upon a woman minister.

"The Foresters is a benefit society in England having a very large membership and great influence. At its recent annual meeting, a resolution was carried forbidding the women (who are now beginning to form auxiliary branches) to hold their meetings in liquor shops, although the men have done so, and do so still. But it may be reasonably predicted that since the men so clearly perceive the demoralization likely to result from having their 'women folk' meet in such an environment, they will in time cease to do so themselves, and we have every confidence that the women will help them to attain the higher standard by which they are now unequally yoked."

Women are employed at railway switches and crossings in Italy, because they do not get intoxicated.

Finland has 50,000 women who are total abstainers, in a population of 2,000,000 persons.

The Queen Regent of Holland was the patron and official president of the recent International Temperance Congress at the Hague. She, however, delegated her duties—to a man!

The National Republican League at its convention in Louisville, Ky., May 11, recommended to the favorable consideration of the Republican clubs of the United States, the question of granting the women of the state and nation the right to vote at all elections on the same terms and conditions as the male citizens.

Kansas and Colorado have submitted amendments to their constitutions giving women the full ballot.

One of the best phases of the temperance question in England just now is, that when the direct veto is obtained—and it seems quite sure to be given to the people before the year 1894 is out—it will be backed up by the municipal ballot for women, and thus local option will have a far better chance to win than it has ever known in the republic.

The Legislature of Michigan has given to all women the municipal ballot.

New Zealand stands at the head of the list this year, having given the ballot to women, married and single, on all questions that affect the Government.

In Connecticut the women vote this fall on school matters.

The American Federation of Labor, representing 700,000 workmen has declared for women's suffrage.

The Farmers' Alliance in most of the states adopts resolutions favorable to the ballot for women.

For the first time a woman has been

heard officially in Austria. A socialistic leader of Vienna, Fraulein Dvorzak, was invited by the Minister of Commerce to speak as an expert before the Austrian Board of Trade on the position of the working women of that country. She spoke for three hours and described all the horrors of the working women's status.

The participation of women from almost all the leading European countries in the International Socialist Congress at Zurich, and the fact that a woman presided over one of the public sessions is a significant item in our progress for this year.

When Bryn Mawr College opened for instruction in the fall of 1885 there were 44 students; now there are over 200 and many are refused admission for lack of room. This is typical of the growth in all the leading women's colleges.

The first congress of lady lawyers ever held met at the Columbian Exposition on Aug. 3. There are 110 ladies in America who have been called to the bar, and eight have earned the right to practice before the Supreme Court of the United States after having for three years pleaded at the bar of the state or territory without any flaw in their public or private career.

Twenty-five years ago women writers were excluded from the Charles Dickens banquet in New York City by the press club. These women were individually indignant, and there the matter would have ended had they not had the wit to organize themselves into what has become the greatest as it was the first notable literary society of women in the new world. Recently this society—the famous "Sorosis"—has celebrated its "quarter-centennial" and the record of its successful work for the development and enfranchisement of women is known to all thoughtful minds throughout the world.

Nearly all the Northern States have lady pharmacists. Illinois has over 100.

There are 30,000 women cyclists in America, France has 10,000, 9,000 of them living in Paris. There was recently in that city a "cycling wedding party" who went to church and thence to breakfast on their safeties. A French lady has established a record for herself by riding 17 1/2 miles in one hour.

Perhaps the most remarkable programme for the future relations of women to public affairs is the manifesto issued by the women's rights party in Paris in connection with the recent elections. They declare that the existing state should be replaced by what they call the mother state, which by its foresight and solicitude would insure certainty of work to all able-bodied men, assistance to children and to the aged, the sick and the deformed. They declare that:

"The state, thoroughly informed with regard to the requirements of production in every industry, should, in accordance with this knowledge, enlist workers, and should provide for their being classed in society according to their talents, just as she classes them in the army according to their stature. The mother state would suppress the liberty to die of hunger."

"There should be really universal suffrage—that is to say, exercised by both men and women."

"The revision of the constitution by an assembly composed of both men and women."

"Free access, without distinction of sex to all public employment and offices."

"The lightening of the burden upon women who have charge of and responsibility for human lives, the grant to every mother, married or not married, of an indemnity to be called the maternal indemnity."

"Obligatory military service for men, obligatory humanitarian service for women, the defense of the territory entrusted to men, the philanthropies confided to women."

Be Wise or Pretty.

Sir James Crichton Browne has been talking about the brains of men and women again. He takes some of the old "ounce" view of intellect, dear to the conservative members of his sex, and he expresses the old, gloomy forebodings about the deterioration of women's brains with the improvement of their minds that have been shouted aloud ever since women first undertook to learn even mathematics to keep their tradesmen's bills in order. Here are a few of his statistical statements:

"All available evidence points to the conclusion that the male brain exceeds the female brain in weight in this country to an even greater degree than has hitherto been believed, and I contend that the smaller size of the female brain is a sexual distinction, and is not to be accounted for on the ground of environment, education or habits of life."

He then goes on to point out that the brain of unfortunate women is not only smaller than that of fortunate men, but different in shape—the difference being entirely to the advantage of man, of course. Then he shows that the woman's brain has not so many convolutions in proportion to its size, nor so much gray matter, and that even in the matter of blood supply the brain

of man is far superior to that of woman.

And then Sir James Crichton Browne, lamenting the tendency on the part of modern woman to oppose nature and his theories, goes on to say what may happen if she persists in her unnatural course.

"What woman gains intellectually by the higher education now in vogue," says he, "she will use in beauty and grace, and often in health, too. It looks to me like straining her faculties against nature."

And with that horrid threat of ugliness, Sir James Crichton Browne leaves modern woman to her fate.

The Ideal of True Womanhood.

Perhaps it is a sort of unconscious personal equableness—the exquisite balance of a character, giving assurance of a well-poised physical, moral and spiritual nature. As among men, we find a philosopher when we encounter one in whom equanimity always prevails, so of the lady in her ideal perfection, can we be sure of our model, unless in her there be this unvarying equability?

If we draw aside for a moment the veil of serene yet blithesome manner, that time, training and custom have thrown around our subject, and look once more into the deeper wells of her nature, we shall see a brilliant point of light, floating in a clear space, as one may see a planet mirrored in a telescope. Call it rectitude. She is upright in all things, from the core of her heart to her finger-tips. She never does wrong consciously during her whole life. She never tampers with her inbred sense of right. She never puts conscience to test of mere reason—much less of convenience.

She never sets up her will against the common religious or moral sentiment of the day. She is conventional and model, not so much by calculation as by intuition. Nor can she ever be ashamed, or do anything of which she may feel ashamed. Indeed, she is wholly unconscious of personal error in the sight of man in any respect. And while neither arrogant nor pharisaical, it has never occurred to her august mind that she could wittingly neglect a duty, trespass upon rights of a fellow-being, or violate a rule of social propriety.

As she was born and grew, as she was bred and taught, there arose and developed in her mind and heart this exquisite moral sense—a clear idea of something more far-reaching, higher broader than any mere rule of right and wrong as measured by the artificial standard of a Puritan conscience—a notion of some inexorable law of her individual and social being touching the fitness of things, natural and artificial, human and divine, material and spiritual, moral and religious, that has always been her unbroken support. To such ideas she has been constantly true—never, even in thought or fancy, swerving to either side of the clear and straight pathway before her. She mutely obeys a law of rectitude as inexorable as gravitation.—[Paul Siegel-volk.]

Woman and the Plebiscite.

An excellent and practical circular has been issued from the campaign executive to the women of Ontario. After referring to the plebiscite on the 1st of January and the fact that all women entitled to vote at municipal elections are also entitled to vote at it, the circular goes on to say:

"Never before in the history of the country was there a situation fraught with so much importance to the cause of temperance, the cause of home, the cause of woman. It imposes upon our women voters and all other women who can influence them a tremendous responsibility. It is very much better for our women that their vote should be counted separately. If included simply in the total vote along with the men's it would have no special value beyond the small extent to which it would swell the aggregate majority for prohibition. Counted by itself it will be taken by the representation of what the vote of the women of the Province would be. For example, if 40,000 women vote and 35,000 of these mark their ballots 'yes,' it will be fair for us to say to the Legislative Assembly, 'Three-fourths of the women of Canada want prohibition. Had you allowed them to vote you would probably have had 350,000 of them saying 'yes,' or a majority of 300,000 in favor of prohibition."

"The extent to which women vote in this contest will probably be taken as a measure of the willingness of the women of Ontario to exercise the right of voting on such questions. If the returns made show that only a small percentage of women voters go to the polls, this fact will be used by those opposed to allowing such an expression of women's opinions as an argument in favor of their position. It will thus be seen that practically every woman on the voters' list will be voting for the women who are not enfranchised."

"A woman's vote in the contest as an expression of public opinion will thus count for far more than a man's."

"In view of these manifest facts, in view of the fearful extent of the liquor evil in our Province—for the sake of the many Ontario homes that suffer sorely from the crushing curse of Ontario—in the name of all that is pure and good and true which they now have a matchless opportunity to promote—an earnest appeal is made to the women voters of Ontario to rise to the

necessities of this crisis, and respond unhesitatingly to the challenge thus made to their Christian patriotism and womanhood."

With the Poets.

"Let Us Give Thanks."
"Let us give thanks," the old man said
In earnest tones and low,
As reverently he bowed his head
White as the winter's snow.

"We thank thee, Lord, for all the good
Along the year bestowed;
Adown the land thy children's food
In milk and honey flowed!"

And yet his dainties were but few,
Nay, coarse and hard his fare,
The straits of life he better knew
Than any gathered there.

"We thank thee, Lord, that by thy grace
We have been housed and clad;
And that the sunshine of thy face
Hath made our spirits glad!"

His home was but a humble cot,
Of earthly comforts bare,
But though the praise of men was not
The smile of God was there.

"For the dear Christ who made us free
We thank thee, Lord, alway,
For this great gift our lives should be
One glad Thanksgiving Day!"

The poor man richer was than all—
God's love was all his cheer,
'Twas this that made his cup so full,
'Twas love that crowned his year!
—M. A. Maitland.

How They Voted.

They talked of wealth and freedom
These men of many minds,
And of the moral progress
This golden era finds.

They told how true prosperity
On virtue's rock is based,
And how the nation's honor
Within the home is placed.
They said of health and reason,
'There are no higher boons.'
They went to the election
And voted for—saloons!

They raved about high tariff,
Because it was a scheme
That made the poor man's burdens
And sufferings extreme.
They said it was an outrage
That some should wealthy grow
By means of vile extortion
And methods base and low.
Said they, 'From such corruption
Our land we'll purify.'
Then filled the code with statutes
To make the "license" high!

Upon the rights of women
They ventured to dilate,
And said reform was needed
Within both church and state,
And told how loving woman
Could strengthen and refine,
And raise each social compact
From sophistry's design,
And be (at home) a jewel
Of worth and lustre rare.
And then they went and voted
To always keep her there?
—J. S. Knauss, in Union Signal.

Or weave a dance around the stars
And over rainbow bridges.

I cannot think of them in rows,
Long Alleluia hymning,
With hearts so ignorant of woes
And eyes that ne'er knew dimming,
More like, that in the soundless void
They run their merry races,
Or mount some vagrant asteroid
And sail about the spaces.

Oh, if thy plan is understood—
And 'tis a hope we cherish—
Our good shall there grow greater good
Our evil slowly perish!
Each aim shall find an end to suit,
And, warmed upon thy bosom,
Our natures flush to perfect fruit,
And theirs to perfect blossom.

And as some lofty, lonely life,
Its solemn work arresting,
Doth turn for respite from the strife
To one short hour of jesting;
So even there among the skies
May thoughts be sometimes straying,
And, sated with sublimities,
Joy in the children's plaything!
—John Hall Ingram.

Just for Fun.

The woman who cannot sharpen a
lead pencil takes her turn at laughing
when her husband tries to thread a
needle.—[Boston Herald.]

She (an amateur reader)—"Do you
know, Shakespeare haunts me night
and day."
He—"I don't wonder, seeing how
cruelly you've murdered him."

And now the honest iceman
Gives bountiful supply,
To make up for the short weight
In August and July.
—[Kansas City Journal.]

A mouse lately showed great pres-
ence of mind on falling into a dish of
cream. It swam round and round
violently, until it was able to crawl out
on the butter. This was in America.
—[Tit-Bits.]

"Oh, Mamma, look here," said a
little visitor in the country, who had
got her eyes on a potato bug for the
first time. "What is it, dear?" "A
funny kind of fly with a tennis racket."
—[Vogue.]

Economical—Farmer Hayditch (to
his neighbor, Turnip)—"Hallo!
going in for barbed wire fencing; eh?
Isn't it rather dear?"
Turnip—"Yes, but then you see
my men don't waste time sitting on it."

Johnnie—"Twaddles, why is a
needle a poor joker?"
Twaddles—"A needle a poor joker?
Don't know, I am sure."
Johnnie—"Because it has only one
eye, dear [idea], and it never sees its
own point."

Orator—Where else will you find in
one spot such products as marble, iron,
clay, chalk, copper, lead, slate, glucose,
fruits of all kinds, hemp, flax and all
manner of grains?
Man in Audience—In my boy's
pocket.—[Waif.]

Josiah—I notice, 'Mandy, where the
thermometer fell ten or twelve degrees
in Chicago on—"

Mandy—Sakes alive! I'd think
people would get so they wouldn't ever
dare ride in 'em with so many gittin'
killed.—[Chicago Inter-Ocean.]

The other day Oscar ran into the
house crying.
"What is the matter, Oscar?" asked
his mother.

"I just ate a piece of a red pepper,"
replied Oscar sadly, "and I want you
to give me a big lump of sugar to take
the taste out of my mouth."

Mr. Woem (in a gondola)—And you
refuse me?

Miss Flirty—Most assuredly.
Mr. Woem—Aha! I see it all!
Your nature is as hard as the heart of a
general passenger agent, and your face
is as false as the front of a World's Fair
building.—[New York Weekly.]

Mamma—George, where is the 5
cents I gave you to put in the con-
tribution box for the heathen?
George—I'm saving it for Aunt
Hetty when she comes.

Mamma—Why, I—
George—"Cause I heard papa say,
"Is that old heathen coming here
again."—[Exchange.]

"I never expect to have enough to
eat again," said 5-year-old Frances
dolefully.

"Why don't you?" sympathized
Philip.
"Cause I never did have enough
but once, an' 'en it made me dretful
sick," an' 'e doctor says I mus' never
eat so much again."—[Puck.]

Prisoner—As my counsel has failed
to put in his appearance I would ask
your Honor to adjourn the case.

Judge—Why, you were caught in the
act of stealing a gold watch from the
person of a gentleman. Besides, you
admitted the charge. I am curious to
know what, under these circumstances,
your counsel could have to say in your
defense.

Prisoner—So am I, your Honor, and
therefore I should like to hear him.—
[Vogue.]

The Heavenly Playground.
O Father, in thy heavenly land
Where are the children playing?
I dream of many a joyful band
In cloudy pathways straying.
Perchance they cross in crescent cars
Those sunset mountain ridges,