
SUFFRAGE

words of the first, 'Clothes! I have no clothes! I am simply naked!' Surely every man will admit that. I fancy I won't have much difficulty in refuting the argument that woman does not know what she wants."

I agreed that the point was well taken.

"If you come to that, it is *man* who doesn't know what he wants. Look at Adam. Did he know what he wanted? No. The Lord only knew what Adam wanted, and He gave it to him. Adam wanted a wife. To do him justice, man, after he was once shown his need, recognized it, and ever since, one of the first things he asks for when he comes to man's estate is a wife."

I began to think that Mary might help win that debate on more than her good looks.

"You might intimate, also, that even yet, with regard to a wife's perfections, the Lord only knows what some men want," suggested I.

"N-o," said Mary, slowly and thoughtfully, "perhaps I had best keep away from that. It's too true. I don't wish to hurt their feelings. What do I think the 'against' ones will say next?"

"Um—um—they may state that if she were given a vote woman would not know what to do with it—or else, in the perversity of the feminine character, once having secured the privilege she would not use it."

"Let her do what she likes with it!" cried Mary, with some heat. "Let her wear it in her