

a man can rear, throw wide open every avenue of knowledge that she may be all the better qualified for the duties that wait. We have faith that she will bring to these duties a clean conscience and a clear vision—two grand qualifications.

I do not like to think of women as athirst for excitement, greedy for name and place, hysterically making a wild bid for notoriety. I like to think that this is the woman's century—the woman's day—that she has had the call divine.

"Come ye faith holders of the nation, ye children bearers of the nation, come out into my world; come with your deep desires for good, your truth, your tenderness and your patience; my world has need of you as never before; let your standard of purity be higher, your influence stronger, your ideals greater than they have ever been; come out, O woman of the mother heart, and help me to win my world to a Christlier civilization."

The women of this Canada of ours have a right to be strong, and fearless of anything but evil, they have had some grand precedents.

"I search the pages of our history over  
For a courageous one whose name shall stand  
For staunchest patriot, and for truest lover,  
And prove the same, by deeds done for the land.  
And my heart thrills, for 'tis a woman bears it,  
You'll find it, marble carved, on Laura Secord's  
grave,  
And you and I, and every woman shares it—  
The right to stand for what is true and brave."

Why harp upon the good old days? The days to come are better. When Queen Victoria of blessed memory was crowned in splendor in Westminster Abbey, that June day of 1838, the Constitution of

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