

every condition necessary to the kind of life we ought to have. All that ails us is false ideas. Once we wake up and see things as they are we can make over our material and social conditions in a lifetime and rebuild a clear, clean-minded race in three generations.

Women ought to feel a glorious, new pride in their sex, now that it is shown to be the main trunk of the tree of life. They ought to feel an unbounded hope and power in their ability to remake the race and to help manage it on better terms than ever before. And they ought also to burn with shame, deep scorching shame, at the pitiful limitations with which so many of them are still contented.

They have no longer the excuse of ignorance. They have no longer the excuse of helplessness. Our intelligent, educated American women who are not informed of their real duty in life—and doing it—have no excuse.

*The immediate hope of the world is in women; humanity "groaneth and travaileth" for its mother. She'd better hurry.*

It's a little hard on men today. Being the sex to which pride is a natural emotion; having had that natural pride of sex swollen and aggravated by long ages of illegitimate mastery, it is hard indeed for men to "climb down." Yet enough remains for them to be honestly proud of. They and they alone have built the world as we know it. Women, though the beginners of industry, and the faithful servants of the world, also occasional contributors of useful inventions, have it is true kept on replenishing the earth with new people, but have done scarcely nothing toward race-improvement. In their degenerate position as dependants they could not even fulfil their essential duty of race choice—but were chosen by the sex not fitted for that responsibility, and so have helplessly assisted in transmitting inferior types.

But men, even handicapped by their sex, obscurely suffering from their abnormal position as masters, saddled with unnecessary burdens and crushed by the conditions they themselves produced and maintained, yet have built the world—so far.

They have grown to a stage of Humaness where they are now able to overlook the once all important sex-distinction.

The age of men will stand long in history; following the the earlier and far longer Age of Women. Now we are coming to the age of Humanity. It is time.

There is no real loss confronting men. They are all going to gain infinitely more than they lose. In the common glory of a smoothly working humanity all the discord and recrimination of the exaggerated sexes will be forgotten.

One generation of children, reared under new conditions, will contentedly accept "their world," and not regret ours.