THE DEAD FORERUNNER

By C. W.

Do you hear the women marching, little mother,

Where you slumber in your narrow bed apart,

With your little hands locked fast, Icy, motionless, at last,

Above the ashen crater of your heart? You, the passionate forerunner of the

You, who died before the breaking of the light,

Frail, Promethean foe of hoary wrong and sorrow,

Can you hear the women marching through the night?

Not so piteous the lot of those who perished

Long years before the breaking of the day—

Who took into their graves the vision cherished,

With fruition still millenniums away! But the army you awaited, Banner Bearer,

Was just around the corner of the years!

O little dauntless ghost, Was it you who led the host,

When I watched it flashing past me, through my tears?

Can you hear the women marching, little mother,

In the narrow little bed wherein you sleep?

All the crowding, hurrying feet, Marching with victorious beat

Above the graves of sowers—these who reap?

Oh, I think my heart could bear its memories better,

Recall without so passionate a tear Your soul's unconquered wearing of the fetter.

If only you could know the day is here!

They are coming, they are coming, little mother,

Some with fierce fanatic sword and foolish spear,

But the many girt with love of son and brother,

Mother tolerance, and sturdy mothercheer.

But I wish that you could see them thronging, singing,

Up the lonely path the lantern-bearers trod,

On the journey of the soul
Toward the ever-luring goal
Of man, the tireless traveler to God.
—Scribner's.

CLUB WOMEN SEE HOW VOTE HELPS

Find They Can Effect Reforms With Suffrage Which Were Impossible Before

Some of the reasons why club women are coming over to woman suffrage in shoals are well set forth by Alice Curtice Moyer in the St. Louis Dispatch. She says:

"Club women as a class are intelligent, and are quick to see what they ought to do, what they wish to do and what prevents their doing it. They see that disfranchisement hinders them.

"For instance, club women east, west, north and south have unceasingly prodded the authorities for better sanitation. In the midst of it, they have seen with what ease the women of Chicago tackled the garbage question the moment they became voters.

"They have seen the women in all the enfranchised States doing with ease and dispatch the things which they have tried, unsuccessfully, to do by indirect influence, and, seeing all this, they are more and more realizing their need of the greatest and the most practical influence ever put into the hands of the citizens of any country—the influence of the ballot."

"I hope you know enough to keep your wife's relatives at a distance." "Hum. My wife's maiden aunt is going to live with us." "Good gracious! Send her away." "I can't. She's going to live with us in her house."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.
