

plain black dress with a white cap upon her head. She was knitting away for dear life, counting the stitches meanwhile. "A shawl for Paris," she remarked to the woman beside her. "Sheep-tending is cold work at night." Beside her was a tall, dark, queenly woman in a cambric morning gown. She was rapidly turning a hem on a sheet. "Cleopatra," thought Anvers, "how came she here?" On Cleopatra's left stood one whom he recognized as Dido. She held in her hand a stick of cordwood which she said she had snatched from her funeral pyre at the last moment. On the other side of Helen stood a timid maiden, robed in white and holding in her hand a snow-white dove. The others called her Iphigenia. The last figure was that of a comely matron of forty, who was industriously turning a spinning wheel. "Penelope," thought Anvers with a tremor of fear. "What can they be doing in this horrible place, and why do they give me such menacing glances? I never did anything to offend them. I always treated them courteously wherever I met them, though there have been queer stories told about them."

At this point Helen arose and holding up a knitting-needle in one hand, said in tones whose sweetness were in contrast with the severity of their import: "You don't need to think, Mr. Anvers, that we don't know what we are doing. We know that a jury should properly consist of twelve while we have only four. But four women are as good as any twelve men, and moreover out of all the shades at present in the lower regions, there are only five of us whose natural vitality has been able to survive the treatment we have seen subjected to at the hands of your miserable sex. Know therefore, O man, that you are arraigned before this judge and jury, not because of your own sins alone, although they are grievous and manifold. We have merely selected you as a type and we

mean to make an example of you, and give you a foretaste of what will be the order of things when we are the ruling power.

"Whereas for many thousand years your sex has oppressed and misused us, forcing us to perform disagreeable tasks, and leaving us no leisure for mental development, because you insisted on having your dinners each day at a specified hour and were not content to go out into the highways and the byways and forage for yourselves: and whereas you also insisted on being provided with other raiment than the skin of the beasts of the field and were too indolent to make such provision for yourselves: and whereas you have never in this world from the beginning of time kept a watchful eye on the buttons with which our beneficence has provided your clothes, but are continually losing and mislaying them: and whereas when you no longer desire food and clothes, you are clamoring for other services which it is just as much trouble to render you: and whereas by these your misdeeds, we have been given no opportunity for the triune development which is necessary for self-realization: and whereas it is obvious that while we, the women, are realizing ourselves, these labors which we are accustomed to perform must not be abated; hence if women refuse to labor then the men must:—we, appointed by the shades of the women below, do here assert that the time has come for a change, and for the introduction of a new order of things. And the means we shall take for giving women their longed-for freedom is this. We shall hand over *in toto* the department of domestic science to you and your fellow-men, trusting that a wise Providence will in a large degree avert the many deaths from such causes as indigestion and poisoning, which may be expected to occur as the result of such a course.

"Therefore upon you, and, through you, upon mankind in general, we do