
SUFFRAGE

things! And how the men must laugh at them, though they tell them what good, good girls they are. Theirs is the smuggest assumption of proper womanly subjection to a superior creation that I ever heard of. It ought to 'fetch' him."

"And the men, the Anti-Suffrage Society men also, that are working desperately to quell the unwomanly uprising?" I pressed.

Mary did not answer this directly.

"Unfortunate that the name of that important and august body should lend itself to the abbreviation it does," commented she, her eyes twinkling. "It is known far and wide as the great A. S. S., isn't it?"

I laughed.

"I am beginning to think you don't need much help, Mary. You will be equal to meeting the arguments of the other side, on the spur of the moment, with your own effective reasonings. But what are you going to say when they maintain that women should have no part in law-making when they are not fitted to administer the law; that there is danger that they might embroil the nation in war though they never could be soldiers?" This seemed rather a poor argument, even to myself, as the soldiers of the King's regular army are deliberately disfranchised—but I advanced it for what it was worth.

"I will remind them that the very figure of Justice is a woman, that our greatest and wisest