

VOTES FOR WOMEN

EDITED BY FREDERICK AND EMMELINE PETHICK LAWRENCE.

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CHRISTMAS COMES BUT ONCE A YEAR, BUT—



THE FIGHT BETWEEN WOMEN AND THE GOVERNMENT WILL GO ON TILL THE VOTE IS WON.

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To the brave women who to-day are fighting for freedom; to the noble women who all down the ages kept the flag flying and looked forward to this day without seeing it; to all women all over the world, of whatever race, or creed, or calling, whether they be with us or against us in this fight, we dedicate this paper.

THE OUTLOOK.

We wish our readers a Happy Christmas, endeared to them by old memories of years gone by and pregnant for the future with the new freedom of half the human race.

A Heroic Woman.

The portrait of Charlotte Marsh, which we have the pleasure of presenting with this issue was taken before she went into prison—before she underwent the terrible ordeal which she has so bravely and so heroically faced for the sake of women. We know that our readers will prize it as the picture of a great soul.

A Short Christmas Holiday.

To the politician there can be but a short holiday, and then work in the turmoil of the General Election will

begin all over the country. In our next issue we shall publish facts for the electors and points for speakers, which we believe will be of the utmost value during the election. If space allows we shall also give some account of the activities of the W.S.P.U. during the past year.

Protests and Ejections.

The week that has gone by has seen the closing meetings before the holidays, both of the W.S.P.U. and of the other political parties. Where Cabinet Ministers have been, there men and women have kept the question of Votes for Women prominently before them. Miss Douglas Smith entered Mr. Lloyd George's motor-car on his way to the Queen's Hall on Thursday in last week and made him understand by vigorous means that women would not tolerate his attitude on Votes for Women. At his subsequent meeting men made pointed interruptions on Woman Suffrage and were savagely ejected. Women succeeded in entering Mr. McKenna's meeting at South-end and were thrown out. On his way back to London they entered his railway carriage, and producing a feeding tube, refused to allow him to deal flippantly with the question. At many other meetings up and down the country protests have been made. As we go to press we learn that Miss Selina Martin and Miss Leslie Hall have been arrested at Liverpool, and Miss Vera Wentworth and Miss Elsie Mackenzie at Swansea.

Release of Prisoners.

Miss Clarkson was released on Wednesday evening, December 15, in a state of complete collapse. Mrs. Rigby was released on Saturday last, and of the other two prisoners still in goal as we go to press Nellie Taylor is being released on Thursday morning, December 23, and Nurse Bryant is due to be released on Wednesday morning, January 5.

Fate of the Prisoners on Remand.

The solicitor for the Commissioner of Police has communicated with Mr. Marshall, of Messrs. Hatchett Jones, Bisgood, and Marshall, and intimated that about a fort-

night after Christmas he proposes to apply at Bow Street for leave to withdraw the charges against all the members of the deputation of June 29, at present on remand. As regards Mrs. Haverfield, in view of her conviction and her refusal to pay her fine, he will apply for the law to take its course and issue a commitment of arrest. From this it will be seen that no further proceedings are to be taken with regard to the ninety-two women on remand. Mrs. Saul Solomon has received a reply to the same effect from Mr. Gladstone, to whom she wrote asking what fate was in store for her, and informing him that if sent to prison in the second division she would protest by the adoption of the hunger strike against such improper treatment for a political offender.

The Irish Party and Woman Suffrage.

A deputation from the Irish Women's Franchise League waited on Mr. John Redmond on Wednesday in last week and put to him a series of questions, the most important of which were:—(1) Whether he was personally in favour of Votes for Women? (2) Whether the Irish party would vote as a party in its favour? and (3) Whether the Irish party would use its political influence to have Woman Suffrage prisoners treated as political offenders? Answering these in inverse order, Mr. Redmond gave an emphatic affirmative to the third. As to the second, he said that he had not the power to decide the question. At present members of the Irish party voted as they individually thought fit, but a resolution could be brought forward at the next meeting of the party to instruct every member to vote for Woman Suffrage, and if this resolution were carried he and all the members would vote in accordance with it. In the meanwhile his own personal views were somewhat vague upon the question.

Forecible Feeding.

A correspondence has been taking place in the columns of the Times and the Westminster Gazette on the subject

THE SOUL OF A GREAT MOVEMENT.

By the Rev. HUGH B. CHAPMAN, Chaplain of the Royal Chapel of the Savoy.

It is difficult to add anything to the excellent address on "The Emancipation of Womanhood," by the Rev. J. M. Lloyd Thomas, but having been asked to recall the main points in a speech on the subject of Woman's Suffrage delivered by myself at the Queen's Hall, I have done my best to sum up the ideal which, as it appears to me, is at the back of this great movement.

No one but must allow that the relation of the sexes is of profound importance, and so intimate is its connection with religion that at times it would seem as though the latter pivoted to a large extent on the Man and Woman question. If I did not think that the desire to help forward, by ever so little, the solution of this master-problem was at the back of the enthusiasm which moves the leaders of this campaign, I for one most certainly should never have joined it, holding that the rôle of the Church has practically to do with those questions whose moral and social side largely outweigh their political aspect. However long the fight may last and whatever the cost may be to achieve it, all thinkers and would-be teachers must bless God for, and welcome with open arms, a crusade on whose banner, for those whose eyes have been opened, is emblazoned a higher standard of virtue.

Sneers are cheap, and it is easy enough to side-track such an ambition as a mere excuse for a personal or party feeling, but we have all read of a certain trial, in which a purple robe played no small part, and in which the most disinterested of men was mocked by His accusers as one playing for a crown of His own in opposition to the Cæsar of His day. It is almost as impossible to convince outsiders that the champions of Woman's Suffrage appeal infinitely more for the principle of purity than for the attaining of the Vote itself, but, on the other hand, given such a conception, it is not surprising that the result should be an enthusiasm and elation, which, by the uninitiated, is held to be exaggerated and even contemptible. Official religion has not been so successful in this particular as to be able to afford to dispense with such assistance, and it is hardly overstating facts to assert that the most devotionally inclined are by no means the most moral of the race. I wonder whether it required a more bracing tonic than that supplied either by dogma, legend, or art, and whether this message has not come to the civilised world through certain noble souls whose passion it is to teach the world that sex is secondary to soul, and that in the sight of God men and women were intended to be helpmeets rather than temptations one to the other.

The Tyrant and the Slave.

The second great ideal which stirs the hearts of those engaged in this movement may be termed the liberation of woman, not only in this country, but throughout the whole world. There is a distinct difficulty in observing the law of moderation when dealing with such a point, but no one who is gifted with the smallest sympathy can deny the self-evident tendency of the male to tyrannise over the weaker sex. That "might is right" is practically the motto of unregenerate man, and it is an exception to meet with those in whose case, by the power of grace, this cynicism is reversed. On the other hand, power is open to abuse, and we have to remember that in spite of all the tall talk half of us belongs to the animal world. To read of the status of women in the uncivilised portion of the globe is cause enough for tears, but he would be a rash man who prided himself on the fact that Christianity after twenty centuries had gone very far in removing this evil. The tyrant in the house is a sadly common quantity, nor is it to be wondered at that ages of practical servitude should have resulted, on the part of women, in a tendency to deception, which is the hall-mark of continued slavery. Against this dual curse the Suffrage Movement has sprung up to champion the cause of freedom, based on equity and consequent honesty, but again habit is so strong that there must be inevitable opposition to those who are tilting against a wall in human nature far older than that for which China is celebrated. The obtaining of the Vote is almost incidental, compared to this great principle. I notice that evolution is strangely welcome, when associated with electricity, motor cars, aviation, or any possible addition to human comfort, whatever it may mean to others. How is it then, when far greater and further reaching issues are at stake, men should prove so hidebound, and woman herself so conservative, that every sort of illogical theory should be expressed, and though it is academically accepted as absolutely right, people should not care to accept the consequent well-being lest it should cut across their personal convenience. No one can have read the life of Mrs. Josephine Butler without coming to the conclusion that a similar zeal fired this lady to a grand and noble endeavour, and that for the sake of liberty and justice, she was ready to forego every instinct of her womanhood, though never more womanly than in the sacrifice. This is what I earnestly trust the oppressors of this movement will detect ere long in the objects of their scorn, but at the same time if Parsival sets out for the Holy Grail he may rest assured that if he returns with it his face will be more worn and his step more weary, however glad and full of renewed youth he may be within. Of course, the crowd will not understand, and of course the crusaders must endure.

The Woman's Ideal.

Strange, is it not, how limited we are by our prejudices to certain lesson books as the one and only means of instruction, even when the result is appallingly small, but it is just possible that the standard to be aimed at calls for an almost new departure, which amounts to an inspiration on the part of those who discovered it. Any one except a child knows that partnership in mentality is almost the surest way to improve relations between men and women, and the real reason why the mass affect to prefer the ancient landmarks is because they lean towards the popular notion that woman should be the channel of sensation rather than of honourable and dignified friendship. When, however, men and women realise that it is as much a sin for the first to use the second purely for his pleasure as for the second to regard the other as a means of support through an appeal, however disguised, to his senses, a better day will dawn for any country, and a huge stride would be made in the evolution of the race. It is this ideal which is writ large over Votes for Women, and most certainly amongst those whom I have the honour of knowing I can publicly assert that it is almost this thought, and no other, which enthuses them and elevates their efforts to what is no less than a religion. This is what I hope may continually be kept in the forefront, and just in proportion as it is so it is bound to prove a sword between the sensualist and the aspirant, though in the end history is all wrong if it does not issue triumphant. For this reason the watchword of Woman Suffrage is far beyond all parties, and, when the notion is once grasped it will rally to itself all earnest men and women, of every shade and description, who are ready to throw themselves into the breach as a protest against decadence and immorality of every kind, in whatever phase of society it may happen to express itself. Such a conception, however, is not going to be realised without much heart-burning, and the greater the rebuke involved in the object set forth the greater the resistance traceable far more to conscience than to political differences. To be perfectly fair, the leaders of the Suffrage Movement must not be surprised if they elicit a counter attack, since in the very nature of things only he that hath ears to hear

can hear their appeal, and they would be the first to win to a certain external side, which brings with it external reprisals. On the moral plane, which is my chief concern, I am entirely convinced that the movement is a splendid one, and I am surprised that the chivalry of men in this England of ours has not been more stirred towards admiration of those who have shown their willingness to suffer for the creed which I have stated, instead of confining itself to mere criticism, whatever mistakes they may in their superior wisdom impinge to their more reckless, and, if I may be allowed the expression, more courageous sisters.

The Tyrant and the Slave.

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Those Who Look On.

It is true that in every army there may or may not be mercenaries, hangers on, sportsmen, and quite possibly soldiers whose zeal outweighs their prudence, but when the battle is won and peace is signed it will be a poor position to have waited for the signs of victory and to have accepted applause without having gained the honour of a single wound. I fail to grasp the absence of generosity on the part of many who to-morrow would risk their lives for their fatherland, and on whose lips the expression of "all's fair in love and war" constantly obtains, but when it comes to a moral contest, though secretly approving, publicly affect disgust as incense to Mrs. Grundy. I am well aware that the same paradoxes exist in this connection as in the previous episode in favour of virtue, but I should not be true to myself unless I again write it down that amongst my friends thus assailed I am confident that their true motive is the principle of liberty. Patience, without a doubt, is demanded on both sides, but it would seem to me that the Church can do nothing finer than to strive to unfold and utilise the best in every new enthusiasm, sheering clear of flattery, but never withholding praise when it is due. In a notable speech made by a lady who has lately been found guilty of an official act of violence, this extremely gentle prisoner remarked to the jury that quite the most desirable thing was for them both, if possible, to see things from each other's point of view, and it is from a desire to follow out her most excellent advice that I have written this short article.

THE KING AND THE THREE COLOURS.

By EVELYN SHARP.

There was once a King who was extremely sensitive and artistic. He could not bear anything that was ugly or vulgar or noisy; so all the courtiers were chosen for their literary style and the ladies-in-waiting for their classic features and refined appearance. If the ladies-in-waiting were dumb, too, so much the better, for it was impossible to guarantee beauty and gifts of the mind in the same person, and it was highly necessary that the King should be safeguarded against conversation that was not conducted in the most cultivated language.

"Style is so important," said the King, when he passed a law to make it illegal for any lady of his Court to speak in his presence without permission. For, unfortunately, the Court could not be kept wholly supplied with ladies who were dumb by nature.

The Comptroller of Household Affairs highly approved of this law. "I can engage them by post now," he remarked, "provided that the applicants do not omit to enclose a photograph."

In a very short time the King passed another law, by which any lady-in-waiting could claim the right to talk a stated hour of the day if she gave notice first to the Comptroller of Household Affairs, together with a draft of her proposed conversation. The King was careful to explain that this new law was a humane recognition of the well-known fact that no woman can keep silent as long as a man. It was, in fact, A JOKE.

"Humour is so important," remarked his Majesty. The lady-in-waiting who said that the only humour she could see in it was the King's disappointment at finding that his first law was being kept by the people for whom he had made it without so much as asking their leave first, was instantly flung into a dungeon. When they came to tell the King, a few days later, that she had most unaccountably escaped from the dungeon, he seemed relieved.

"Let her be banished," he said—although nobody knew where she was—"I never liked her scheme of colour. She would wear purple, and colour is so important."

"Colours—not colour," said a voice. The King nearly swooned. If some one had suddenly appeared before him with a crooked nose or a squint he could not have been more upset. "Has any lady-in-waiting given notice of a wish to speak this morning?" he demanded.

The Comptroller of Household Affairs, greatly perturbed, consulted his papers hurriedly. "Only one, your Majesty," he said; "and she was disqualified because a split infinitive appears twice in her rough draft." The King shuddered. "What is the country coming to?" he asked. "Let instant search be made for the interrupter."

Search was made; but owing to the difficulty of tracking a voice in a company that was not allowed to speak, the interrupter was not found, and the Court adjourned for luncheon. Everything within the power of the cook was done to distract the King's attention; but, although he was the finest cook in the world, being the only official in the Royal Household who was chosen for his ability, the King remained plunged in picturesque gloom. When the fifteenth course was reached he roused himself, and seemed to become aware for the first time of the buzz of masculine conversation that was going on around him.

"Oh! Oh!" he suddenly shouted at the top of his Royal voice. "If those women can't say what they're thinking about me, why doesn't some one get rid of them?"

Then, amid the amazement of the Court, he rose from his throne and swept angrily out of the palace and went down all alone into the streets of the city, where vulgar people, with no sense of colour or humour or literary style, jostled and hustled him as though he were one of themselves. His crown had fallen off and his ermine robes had slipped from his shoulders when he left the luncheon table, and there was nothing to show anybody that he was a king.

"Colours, not colour," he kept repeating to himself. "What did she mean?"

A woman obstructed his path. She was sorting rubbish from a heap of garbage, and the King was carefully stepping aside when the dull purple of her hood arrested his eye. "What are you doing there?" he asked, for he wanted to see her face.

"The ugly work of the world," she answered, without looking at him.

"Well, you shouldn't do it where I can see you," he said, irritably. "It is a most unpleasant sight, and you ought to get some one to help you."

"Will you help me?" she asked.

"Oh, no," he replied, hastily. "I meant some one else—just anyone, you know."

"I don't know," she said, shaking her head. "I have never met the person, though I have often heard him mentioned."

"Well, it is not my business," said the King, uncomfortably, and he walked on.

A voice that seemed familiar called after him: "It will be your business when you have found the other colours."

The King turned round eagerly. "What other colours?" he cried.

The woman was gone; so was the crowded city street. He was looking through an open cottage window into a dimly lighted room, where a woman, clothed in a white woollen gown, stood bending over a wash-tub.

"What are you doing?" asked the King. "I am washing the world clean," she said, without looking up from her task; and as she scrubbed and scrubbed the King saw how white the clothes became in her hands.

"It looks very hard work," he said, suddenly hoping that she would turn round and show him her face. "It is hard," said the woman, "because I am doing your work as well as my own."

"Then let me come and help you," begged the King, who now felt that he could not wait another minute to see her face.

"You won't know the way, until you find the other colour," she said.

"What other colour?" he demanded, and he lifted the latch of the door, and rushed impetuously through it.

There was no room beyond the door, and no woman in white stood washing the world clean at a wash-tub. He was standing out in the open country, and just beyond, at the bend of the road, crouched a woman, shading her eyes with her hand, as she looked through a gate into a garden that lay on the other side. She wore a long green cloak, and the King knew that he wanted her to turn round more than he had ever wanted anything in his whole life.

"What do you see in there?" he asked, wondering. "The future of my world," she answered, and she went on looking more intently than before.

"It is the future of my world, too," he protested. "Oh, no," she said. "You have stolen the present and the past from me; the future is mine."

More than ever did the King want her to turn round so that he might see her face.

"If I give you back your share of the present, will you give me my share of the future?" he asked her, very humbly.

She stood up then and half turned towards him, though she still veiled her face with her cloak. "Do you really mean that?" she asked. "Why?"

"Because I have found the other colour," said the King, touching her cloak.

"Colours, not colour," she replied; and she turned her face to him at last and held out her green cloak at arm's length and showed him the white woollen dress beneath it. And the hood that fell back from her face was purple. Then they both laughed.

"At last!" said the King. "A pretty dance you have led me across the world!"

"Your fault entirely," was her reply. "When I was under your eyes you made a law to keep me dumb; then you clapped me into a dungeon because I broke the law I never asked you to make; and because you found that no dungeon was strong enough to imprison me you banished me, in the hope of concealing the fact that I had flouted you by banishing myself. For a king who has all the power in his own hands, you have muddled the affair atrociously."

"If you will come back and share the power I will neither clap you into a dungeon nor banish you," he vowed.

"And you will graciously allow me to speak at stated hours of the day?" she laughed in his face.

"I swear the hours shall not be stated," he said, vigorously.

"But what about my scheme of colour?" she inquired. "Colour is so important, you know."

"Colours, not colour!" shouted the King at the top of his voice, greatly to the astonishment of the Court. For there he was, back on his throne once more, all in his crown and his ermine robes. Everything, indeed, was the same as before, except that beside him sat the woman who was dressed in the three colours.

"The ladies-in-waiting may talk," said the new Queen, with a wave of her royal hand.

"I say!" exclaimed the King, forgetting his literary style. "I ought to have said that, not you!"

"Oh, no," she replied. "It doesn't matter who says it, now that there are two of us sitting on this beautiful throne of yours. No doubt, it will seem strange to you at first, but you will grow used to it in time."

The rest of her words were drowned in the volume of sound that broke forth from the ladies-in-waiting. The King's artistic sense should properly have been outraged. Nothing of the kind, however, happened.

"Why, their literary style is perfect!" he exclaimed. "I need never have been afraid of letting them talk, after all!"

The new Queen was overcome with mirth. "Humour is important," she said.

W.S.P.U. ANNOUNCEMENTS.

With the General Election close upon us, many—whether in sympathy with the militant movement or not—will be anxious to take every opportunity of gaining a thorough understanding of the attitude of the W.S.P.U. during that political crisis. They will therefore be glad to know that the free Monday afternoon meetings in London (held from 3 to 5 p.m.) will be resumed after the Christmas holidays on Monday, January 3, when Mrs. Pethick Lawrence and Miss Christabel Pankhurst will speak at St. James's Hall, Great Portland Street. After that date the meetings will be held at Queen's Hall, Langham Place, every Monday afternoon. Mrs. Pankhurst, Mrs. Pethick Lawrence, and Miss Christabel Pankhurst will address the first Thursday evening free meeting after the holidays next Thursday (30th), at St. James's Hall, from 8 to 10 p.m.

The Plan of Campaign.

Members and friends will be looking for preliminary announcements of the plan of campaign during the General Election, and they will be glad to know that these will appear in next week's number. In addition, there will be a special article on facts for the electors, dealing with the various points at issue as they affect the woman's question, whilst another article will deal with points for speakers.

A series of public meetings in connection with the General Election campaign will take place during January, when the leaders of the movement will speak at various great centres. For details see Programme of Events, page 203.

At the Fighting Line.

Nurse Bryant, who was sentenced on December 6 at Haslingden to one month's imprisonment, will, after spending Christmas in prison, be released on Wednesday, January 5.

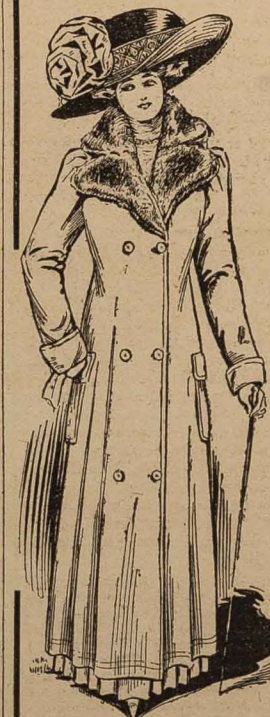
Election Posters.

The election posters are ready, and to those already announced (viz., 60 ins. by 40 ins., suitable for palings, cost 3d., by post 4d.; and 80 ins. by 60 ins., suitable for hoardings, cost 6d., by post 7d.) there will also be ready after Christmas a window bill. The size of this is 20 ins. by 15 ins., and the cost is one penny, or by post three halfpence. The design is the same as on the larger bill. Details of election pamphlets, leaflets, and badges will be found on page 203.

The Christmas Present Stall.

The stall in the General Offices, W.S.P.U., 4, Clements Inn, W.C., which has proved so popular with members and friends, will be kept open until one o'clock to-day (Friday).

FURS FOR MOTORISTS.



We have made a special study of Furs for Motorists, and all garments sold by us for this purpose are guaranteed to stand hard wear as well as to give the warmth and comfort essential for motoring. The undermentioned are examples from stock:—

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as sketch, for motoring or travelling, in all colours of new Cheviot Tweeds, lined with Squirrel. Lined with fine natural Opossum collar and revers. Cream for evening wear, including a variety of Pastel Shades.

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of "Forcible Feeding." Sir Victor Horsley and Mr. Mansell-Moullin have contributed some valuable letters on the subject. Sir Victor Horsley says that "Forcible feeding is a miserable expedient of a weak Minister and an outrage on a political offender, and that it will be looked back upon by our children with the pity which the succeeding generations bestow upon the crude ignorance of their forefathers." Mr. Mansell-Moullin says that "it is absolutely inhuman and unjustifiable. It appears to be legal, to the undying shame of our laws and of those who make them." Fuller extracts will be found elsewhere. In the columns of *The British Medical Journal* the entire responsibility of the Home Secretary in the matter is brought home and contrasted with Mr. Gladstone's answer to Mr. Lynch, in the course of which he had said that as the question was a medical one, the responsibility rested with the medical officers.

Cold and Deliberate Malice.

Mr. Brailsford has written a cogent letter to the Nation pointing out that the Premier's reference to Woman Suffrage at the Albert Hall leaves the painful situation exactly where it was. "Mr. Asquith avows his hostility, and with perfect consistency goes on to prescribe a plan of action which ensures defeat." Mr. Brailsford then shows the cold and deliberate malice by which the Home Secretary is actuated; and, referring to the treatment of Miss Clarkson, asks what would be thought of a private individual, who to avenge the loss of sixpence, prosecuted a private enemy after an interval of six months, knowing that imprisonment would involve starvation and torture.

"Short Pointed Interruptions."

Liberals continue to interrupt and break up Tory meetings all over the country. The *Manchester Guardian*, in its issue of December 17, comments adversely upon this, but says: "Short, pointed, occasional interjections from members of the audience during a speech are permissible and desirable; they are part of the game, and no speaker of spirit will fear or resent them." Mr. Nevinson, in a letter to the *Guardian*, which appeared on Monday, contrasts this statement with what actually takes place at Liberal meetings when women or men interrupt on the question of Votes for Women. He draws particular attention to Mr. Lloyd George's meeting at Queen's Hall, where men were bundled out in spite of the fact that their interjections were short, pointed, and occasional. He asks why these remarks were not "permissible and desirable," and concludes that Liberals dare not listen to a voice on behalf of Woman Suffrage because their consciences are ill at ease.

Married Women and the Municipal Franchise.

In the *Queen* for last week appeared an interesting account of the position of married women in the matter of the municipal franchise. Previous to the passing of the Qualification Act of 1907 no married woman, whatever her qualifications, could obtain the municipal franchise in the English provinces, but the writer of the article says that she has now succeeded in getting put upon the register, the revising barrister for her district arguing that the Act must have been intended to effect this alteration in the law. She suggests that large numbers of married women shall make application next year.

Women Doctors and the Manchester Infirmary.

Considerable indignation has been caused in Manchester by the decision of the board of the infirmary to exclude women doctors from residential posts in the infirmary. The Northern Association of Medical Women have taken up the matter and exposed the bias of the report which led to their exclusion. A number of letters have been written to the paper on the subject, and it is thought that the board may be compelled to reverse its decision.

Interesting Items.

A series of articles favourable to Woman Suffrage are appearing in "Vanity Fair" at the present time, written by Mr. John Uniacke.

Mrs. Fenwick, in the *British Journal of Nursing*, points out that 1913 will be the centenary of the first visit of Elizabeth Fry to the prisons, and though many reforms have been introduced at her suggestion, the prison staff are still appointed without being trained to care either for the body or for the soul of those who are in their charge.

According to the *Daily Mail*, it is thought likely that Mr. Birrell will succeed Mr. Gladstone as Home Secretary, and that Mr. Churchill will take Mr. Birrell's place as Chief Secretary for Ireland.

The question as to the right of women to plead as barristers in Russian courts has now been decided against them by a council representing the various institutions of Russian lawyers and jurists.

A special general meeting of the Edinburgh branch of the Scottish Typographical Association (says "The Printer's Register" of December 6, 1909) was held recently to consider the following resolution: "That from January 1st 1910, there shall be no further introduction of females into our trade in Edinburgh nor any importation of female compositors from other centres, and that in future machine composition be solely undertaken by male union labour." After debate and consideration the memorial was sent on to the E.C. The "reopening" of the office of Messrs. Wood and Son, Perth, has been brought about by the Scottish Typographical Association, and the female compositor has been eliminated from that town. Comment is needless.

An interesting correspondence has been taking place in the *Pall Mall Gazette* on the question of "Woman Suffrage and Tariff Reform."

WHY?

By Elizabeth Robins. Part IV.—The Industrial Woman.

If, as we have seen, the laws bear hardly on the women of education and means, do they deal more mercifully with those obviously most in need of channelling—with the ignorant and the poor? Certain many of the reasons, legal and other, that actuate women of property to demand a voice in equalising the laws, are different from the reasons that actuate the hard-driven working woman. But, coming to the matter as those two classes do from different points of the social compass, and finding, as they most indubitably have found, a common meeting-point—they are seen to stand there shoulder to shoulder, crying "Votes for Women!"

We will examine some of the facts (I take them almost at random) which have brought the working woman to the point of revolt.

The Dispossessed.

Broadly speaking, the fact mainly responsible (as has often been pointed out) is the intrusion of the spirit of commercial exploitation into the woman's sphere. Many of the people who cry loudest, "Woman's sphere is the home," are men who draw their revenues and derive their power from this invasion of what they call Woman's Sphere. They are owners or shareholders in mills and factories where the age-old work of woman—spinning, weaving, baking, brewing, soap and candle-making, etc.—is done on a scale so vast and so cheap that the world is flooded with shoddy wares and the beautiful handicrafts have died. What of the women who have been taken away from their homes in tens of thousands to mind machinery in the sacred cause of commerce? There is a satisfying fitness in the fact that it is the modern representatives of those dispossessed women who form the largest and most powerful group of organised women demanding the vote to-day. Capable of improvement as their condition is, they nevertheless get more wages, better environment in labour, they boast a higher standard of home comfort, and more generous provision for their children and their own old age than any other group of working women.

Sweating Permitted: Good Wages Threatened.

Now, no one denies that thousands of women outside the textile trades are working without let or hindrance for a starvation wage. Sweated labour is not only permitted, but even (as will be shown) is encouraged by the Government. Thousands of destitute women workers are forced into the ranks of the unemployed and are mercilessly neglected by the authorities, while those same authorities invent emergency work for unemployed men. The curious and instructive thing is that with all the difficulty women encounter in getting decently paid work, when women have got it, the Government, in the person of its President of the Local Government Board, advocates taking this well-paid textile work away from women and giving it to men. It is proposed that married women (a great proportion are married) be compelled to stay at home. No question of asking the women what they think about this proposal. But what they think about it may be inferred from the fact that the threat of interference with the right to work has given us 96,000 Suffragists. The manifesto of the Lancashire Textile Workers says:—

The position of the unfranchised working women, who are by their voteless condition shut out from all political influence, is daily becoming more precarious. They cannot hope to hold their own in industrial matters where their interests may clash with those of their enfranchised fellow-workers or employers. The one all-absorbing and vital political question for labouring women is to force an entrance into the ranks of responsible citizens, in whose hands lies the solution of the problems which are at present convulsing the industrial world.

A Working Woman's Housekeeper.

A friend of mine fell into talk with a tidy, contented-looking mill-woman of thirty odd in a tramcar the other day. The woman spoke of her home with pride. "It doesn't suffer, then, by your being so much away?" "Oh, no, I have a housekeeper." At my friend's evident surprise she explained: "A nice, oldish body, who isn't up to mill work, but keeps the house and children as neat as a pin." "Children? You think it's good for them for their mother to be so much away?" "They're away themselves a good bit. They go to school. But it is good for them that my thirty shillings a week makes us able to feed and clothe them decent. And it's good for the housekeeper body, who hasn't a home of her own, to have mine to work in and earn her bread honest." It would have done some of the legislators good to have heard that woman's views on the proposed restriction of women's work. "What will you do," asked my friend, "if Mr. John Burns carries out his scheme?" "Eh," said the woman, "if he does that, I suppose we'll have to clem" (starve).

Tragedy of a Government Worker.

But the textile workers, though, as we have seen, their privileges are threatened, form the aristocracy of industry. What of the others—the women who work in the sweat shops and the home-workers. Let us ask Elizabeth

both O'Brien. Not as one of the worst off. Mrs. O'Brien is not a fur-picker, with little food to put in her stomach, but plenty of fluff to put in her lungs; not a dipping-house assistant at the potteries, losing her eyesight, suffering from finger-drop, and having "since working in the lead one stillborn child and six miscarriages." Elizabeth O'Brien is a tailoress, aged fifty-six, maker of uniforms for the grand new Territorial Army. It is a mere chance that we are able to elicit Mrs. O'Brien's views, for the other day she threw herself into the Thames off Lambeth Bridge. She was rescued and brought up in Westminster Police Court. It was found that her husband had been dead nine months, and that, working with might and main at clothing the British Army, she could not keep herself alive and pay room rent at 2s. 6d. a week. The police court missionary (Mr. Barnett), upon careful investigation of the woman's story, added his evidence later. This was a most respectable woman he had found. She did her tailoring at Messrs. Dolan's, clothing contractors, ten and a-half hours a day, from eight in the morning till eight at night, with intervals for meals, and earned less than a shilling a day. Upon inquiry at Dolan's the police court missionary was told she was rather a slow worker (strange, at fifty-six!), and therefore it was that she earned at most 6s. a week, and often only four, three, or even two shillings at basting and finishing police trousers at 3d., and a farthing a pair for putting footstraps on cavalry overalls. This was agreed to be hard work for an elderly woman since it necessitated the use of an awl. For doing the various kinds of sewing upon a pair of "Territorial" breeches Messrs. Dolan paid 8d. No woman, it was admitted, could make two pairs in a day. The magistrate said: "It is obvious it means starvation unless the woman is helped." He told Mrs. O'Brien to "keep a good heart. We will see what we can do for you." One would not suggest that the magistrate did not keep his word. The point is that hundreds of such cases are never heard of. This one happened to come before the public. Mrs. O'Brien's employers—not the real ones in high office, but the middlemen, Messrs. Dolan—were made to feel a little uncomfortable. They sent their solicitor to make a public statement before a magistrate. The firm desired to emphasise the fact that the whole of this trouble (which was one of much public importance) was due to the prices at which contractors are compelled by the force of competition to take Government work. If the Government were to insist on the rate of wages being standardised ("as undoubtedly they should," said Messrs. Dolan's representative), this system of cutting down prices to the lowest fraction would be at an end. There is one public body to-day—the London County Council—which insists upon a standardised rate for tailoring, and the workers on their uniforms do not complain and are said to have no reason to. According to the police-court missionary, further investigation deepened rather than mitigated the tragedy of the case of the woman who was employed on Government work at a wage insufficient to keep her alive, though she was hard at it from eight in the morning till eight at night. And this woman, nearing sixty, had lived without reproach. Besides giving the State good service and trousers at 8d. a pair, she had given the country a man to wear them—her only son, a private in the 2nd Dragoon Guards, bearing a good character.

(To be continued.)

TREASURER'S NOTE.

"When I wrote you some time ago I said I was too poor to help you financially. On further thought, that was a ridiculous assertion to make, for there must be some items in one's expenditure which could be cut. One occurs to me at once; it is tobacco. It will give me great pleasure to make that small sacrifice for the cause, and send you the 6d. per week I have been wont to spend on it. I enclose postal order for 2s., and shall be glad if you will place it to the credit of the General Election Fund. It is the first monthly instalment."

"As my three little children—six, eight, and ten years of age—would like to do something for 'Mother's Cause,' they have decided quite willingly to give up their Christmas tree this year, and as 7s. 6d. is the limit I usually spend on that, I am enclosing the same along with my subscription. They are quite delighted to think they are helping a grown-up movement."

"I am enclosing 6s., which was given me for a birthday present."

Only three extracts, taken from numerous letters sent to the Treasurer during the last few days—the first from a man, the second from a woman, the third from a girl! They suffice to explain the great list of contributions that every week glorifies the Treasurer's column.

"We can and we will." That is the spirit in which miracles are accomplished. This is the spirit of the Women's Social and Political Union.

Every reader of this paper, every member of the Union, actuated by this spirit must now send, if they have not already done so, their own gift, large or small, according to means, to the General Election Fund. There are yet £2,000 to raise. We can do it, and we will.

E. P. L.

CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE £100,000 FUND.

Table listing contributions to the £100,000 fund, categorized by date (December 11 to 17) and region (Lancashire, Derbyshire, etc.).

FOR GENERAL ELECTION FUND.

Table listing contributions to the General Election Fund, categorized by date (December 10 and 11) and region (Lancashire, Derbyshire, etc.).

The item "Mrs. McKewen" in issue of Dec. 10 included in money collected by Miss White, should be "Mrs. Mackeson."

MEDICAL EXPERTS ON FORCIBLE FEEDING.

Since judgment was given in Mrs. Leigh's case against the Home Secretary, a good deal of correspondence has appeared in various papers. Sir Victor Horsley writes to the Times to contradict Dr. Merceur's statement that Sir Victor has not shown the disadvantages of nasal feeding. Sir Victor Horsley says:—"In my evidence to the Court I gave the following 'disadvantages,' apart from the brutality of the proceeding:—Pain, congestion of the nose and pharynx; leading, in my own hospital experience, to ulceration of the nasal mucous membrane, retching, vomiting, and depression. The Home Office medical officer admitted in his evidence that he had to use first one nostril and then the other as the passage for his tube, since the above symptoms arose even in Mrs. Leigh's case."

In another letter to the Westminster Gazette (December 13) protesting against misrepresentation, Sir Victor Horsley says:—"In my opinion, ladies who, when excited by political injustice, resort to violence and are driven to a prison hunger strike as a further protest, are amply punished for their violence by imprisonment and a few days' starvation. I think forcible feeding is a miserable expedient of a weak Minister and an outrage on a political offender. The vindictiveness of magistrates and of Mr. Gladstone has been such a feature of the treatment of female political agitators as compared to that applied to males will soon be a thing of the past and looked back upon by our children with the pity that succeeding generations bestow upon the crude ignorance of their forefathers; but in the meantime the medical profession and medical methods must not be alleged in the Courts to be responsible for the present state of affairs, and Mr. Gladstone must not be allowed to make them the scapegoat for his methods."

In the Times of December 21 Sir Victor shows how the Home Secretary was shepherded out of sight, while to protect the prison officer, the false issue of saving life was brought in. He also denounces the statement that nasal feeding was successful, and points out that in every case there was suffering and injury.

Dying from Prison Treatment.

Mr. Mansell-Moulin, writing to the Westminster Gazette of December 15, points out that the authorities carefully left out of the case the fact that there might be a third alternative besides letting a prisoner starve or feeding her by force—namely, releasing her. He says that "the Home Secretary flattered himself that the mental, moral, and physical suffering inflicted by his orders, and caused not only by the act itself, but by the knowledge that it was going to be done, and by the exhaustion that followed it, would break down the prisoner's resolution. It did not. It broke down the prisoner's health. As a result of the violence which she was treated, and the semi-starvation to which she was subjected (for she never got enough food), she was unable to keep anything down at all, and became so weak that it was obvious to everyone that she would die if the treatment were continued. The Home Secretary then discharged her, to save her from dying in the prison from the effects of the treatment which he had ordered to be carried out. (This is in England, in the twentieth century, and not in the Congo Free State.) An inquest would have been held, and there would have been a scandal. So long as she was sent out living it did not matter. It is difficult to say whether this treatment was dictated by vindictiveness, as Sir Victor Horsley suggests, or by folly as a weak Minister who imagined that by inflicting a sufficient amount of suffering upon a mere woman he could break down her power of resistance. In either case such treatment is absolutely inhuman and unjustifiable. It appears to be legal, to the undying shame of our laws and of those who make them. What is more, as His Majesty's Ministers are apparently beginning to find out, it is a blunder—one of the grossest blunders they have ever made. There is only one course to pursue. When gentlemen in private life make a mistake they acknowledge it, apologise for it, and, if the mistake is an honest one, are not thought the worse for it. Are His Majesty's Ministers big men enough? There is time yet, but there is none to spare."

MR. BRAILSFORD ON THE LIBERAL ATTITUDE.

Writing in the Nation of December 18 Mr. Brailsford gives a clear exposition of the trickery by which the Liberal Government hope to swamp the question of Woman's Suffrage. He says:—"The Premier's reference to Woman's Suffrage at the Albert Hall leaves this most bitter and painful of our contemporary controversies exactly where it has stood for two years. He is still opposed in principle to this reform, and is prepared to allow it to be carried by a free vote of the Commons only in a way which makes its success at once precarious and remote. . . . But the most fatal objection of all to this plan is virtually admitted by the Premier himself. He states that all parties are divided on the suffrage. It follows that if ever this reform is to be carried without Government aid, it must be by the consent of most of its adherents in all parties. But to stipulate in advance that it must take the form of adult

A CABINET MINISTER'S DAY.



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suffrage is to alienate at once all the Conservative votes which helped to secure (and were necessary to secure) the substantial majority for Mr. Stanger's Bill. The Government, in short, while affecting to be neutral, does, in fact, interfere to veto the only hopeful tactics. 'You shall,' it says, 'have your chance; you will be allowed a free vote, but in return for this privilege we insist that you shall divide your forces.' Mr. Asquith is at least frank. He avows his hostility, and with perfect consistency goes on to prescribe a plan of action which ensures defeat. . . . To suggest the interpolation of such a reform in a Bill for remodelling electoral areas and abolishing plural votes is as reasonable as it would be to suggest the carrying of Irish Home Rule by an unofficial amendment to a Bill dealing with Welsh and Scottish local government. I should like to hear Mr. Redmond's views on the value of such an offer as that. So long as politicians refuse to take the women seriously, so long as they affect to ignore this central fact that they are fighting for the status of their sex and not for a symmetrical remodelling of our franchises, so long will the militant campaign continue, and with abundant justification."

The Malice of the Government.

Nor does Mr. Brailsford mince matters with regard to forcible feeding:—"Meanwhile, the horrors of this warfare are being wantonly aggravated. The hunger-strike is the sort of passive challenge to which a subject class naturally resorts (as the Quakers used to do), when it fails to persuade its nominal oppressor to effective action, and it too weak or too scrupulous to use a dangerous degree of force. 'If you will not freely concede justice, at least you shall no longer merely ignore our claims; you shall choose between these two alternatives—to carry out what are, after all, your own principles, or else to persecute us. This I take to be the meaning of the woman's protest; and to persecution it has now come. Forcible feeding, as Sir Victor Horsley has well said, is the 'expedient of a weak Minister, and an outrage on a political offender.' It is something worse than a painful and disgusting operation; it is a degradation which sears the

spirit and breaks the will, in order to render possible the infliction of a degree of punishment out of all proportion either to the offence or to the sentence."

BRITANNIA'S NAME.

One of our members in Switzerland sends the following verse to express the shame she feels, as an Englishwoman, for the Liberal Government:—

One can open one's heart to an English crowd,
For together we share disgrace;
But what can one say in a foreign land
When one looks in a foreign face?

We used to be proud, with our heads held high,
But now they must droop in shame;
For what can we say of a Fatherland
That looks at Britannia's name?

Of an Englishman prattling bravely,
Of a Minister cruel and grim,
Of a Liberal laughing at women's pain—
What can we say of him?

For some of the cries from a torture cell
Are wafted across the foam;
And what can we say in a foreign land
Of atrocities practised at home?

Oh! markers of England's history,
Take heed to the cry of "Shame!"
Lest we find too late that the world combined
Is mocking Britannia's name.

"R. B." writes from Stroud Green asking how many men are prepared to make the sacrifice which the women have made to prove their sincerity in protesting against the action of the Lords. In reading about the Suffragettes and the women in prison, he feels, he says, as if living in an age long passed away. "It is like reading 'Fox's Book of Martyrs' and the 'History of the Inquisition.' The names of these martyrs will live for ever in our history; they are immortal. Future ages will wonder at the barbarities these women underwent in the twentieth century for asking for what is theirs by right."

It is a further misrepresentation, he (Mr. Gladstone) says, to say that forcible feeding is a disgusting outrage, and adds that the brief discomfort it involves is nothing compared to the self-inflicted torture of starvation. We wonder if Mr. Gladstone has tried either? He speaks as though from experience.

—Birmingham Evening Dispatch.

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BOOK OF THE WEEK. Lessons From History.

The subject of Mr. Gwynn's historical novel* is one of the many romantic figures in the history of Ireland's unrest. The story of how he led a forlorn hope against Dublin Castle, how he failed through the cowardice or lack of cohesion among his followers, how he stood upon his defence in the court, and how he was hanged and beheaded by order of the Government—all this is told by Mr. Stephen Gwynn with many graphic touches. Of the women who figure in the story, Sarah Curran, to whom Robert was secretly engaged, is a pathetic, clinging figure, but Anne Devlin is one of those sturdy peasant women who can not only carry through dangerous enterprises, but whose strength of character enables them at the critical moment to keep their own counsel and not to betray their cause. Emmet's words about Ireland may be applied to the woman's movement to-day:—"I have always said that if anyone would lead, Ireland would follow; and now that I commit my life and my fortune to the venture, I find brave men leaping forward to assist me. We are in this now like brothers. There shall be no looking back." It is worth while noting that Emmet and his confederates, under arraignment for high treason, were treated with every consideration as political prisoners, and that one Mason was in a position to have clothes and other things brought in from the city.

The final scene in the court, with the lantern flickering low at the end of a twelve hours' sitting, is one that lives in the memory. Emmet was a born orator, and his speech in his own defence is one of the finest things on record. "I am ready to die," he said. "I have not been allowed to vindicate my character. I have but one request to ask at my departure from this world—it is the charity of silence. Let no man write my epitaph (the words thrilled out clear and menacingly); for as no man who knows my motives dares now vindicate them, let not prejudice or ignorance asperse them. Let them rest in obscurity and peace; let my memory be left in oblivion and my tomb remain unadorned until other times and other men can do justice to my character. When my country takes her place among the nations of the earth, then and not till then let my epitaph be written. . . I have done."

ROMAN SUFFRAGETTES.

The Suffragette studies history, and history—the accumulated experience of nations—will teach her more than she can learn in her own lifetime. Take this story from the time of the Roman Republic—it has a familiar ring. In 43 B.C. money was wanted for a civil war, and the Government published an edict requiring rich women to contribute largely. The women first appealed in vain, and then forced their way to the tribunal and protested vigorously through their spokeswoman, Hortensia.

"Let war with the Gauls or the Parthians come," she said, "and we shall not be inferior to our mothers in zeal for the common safety; but for civil wars may we never contribute, nor even assist you against one another?" It was Hortensia who enunciated on this occasion for the first time in history the principle of "no taxation without representation." "Why should we pay taxes," she cried, "when we have no part in the honours, the commands, the statecraft, for which you contend against one another with such harmful results?" Appian informs us that "when Hortensia had thus spoken the triumvirs were angry that women should dare to hold a public meeting when men were silent . . . and they ordered the lictors to drive them away from the tribunal, which they proceeded to do until cries were raised by the multitude outside, when the lictors desisted and the triumvirs said they would postpone till the next day the consideration of the matter."

About 150 years before that a law had been passed forbidding women to wear an excessive amount of gold or to ride in a chariot; when the reason for this restriction was removed, but the law remained unaltered, the women flocked up the streets, importuning the men as they came down to vote. Cato was indignant, and, like a true "Anti" of to-day, asked to what this would lead, pointing out that men would not be able to keep women in bound, and ingeniously pointing out that women "as soon as they have begun to be your equals will be your superiors." The women, however, beset the doors of the tribunes (the then Cabinet Ministers) in a solid phalanx, and did not give up their demonstration until the tribunes promised not to oppose them.

The rest of the interesting article in *Scribner's Magazine* for September from which these facts are taken is concerned with the more indirect or less creditable influence on politics wielded by various Roman women of fame and ill-fame.

*"Robert Emmet." By Stephen Gwynn. London: Macmillan and Co., 6s.
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THE WORLD WE LIVE IN. SELLING THE PAPER.

By Eleanor Jacobs.

It was after reading the spirited and witty accounts of street selling by Evelyn Sharp and others that I managed to screw up courage to promise to take part, but although I tried to persuade myself that it was a gay adventure, it was rather with the feelings of a prisoner going to execution that I wended my way to Clements Inn one cold morning to receive my bundle of papers and instructions. Having made quite sure that my hat was on straight and hairpins secure, I took my stand at the corner of a busy and fashionable shopping thoroughfare. For a few minutes I felt quite dazed by the constant succession of passing faces—all it seemed without exception turned to scrutinise me—but presently I found the varying expressions of these faces so interesting that I became a detached spectator, as it were, and conscious at the same time of a growing exultation that I was able to stand there and bear testimony to our cause.

In a little while the procession of faces, indifferent, amused, sneering, or reproving, was obliterated for a few seconds, while a kindly voice asked how I was getting on, and wasn't it very cold. I beamed gratefully and poked my first penny with pride. After that I found I did business at the rate of about one paper in five minutes. In between I held amiable conversations with various paternal policemen, one of whom gave it as his opinion that "the Suffragettes were persecuted," and also with all kinds of people who wanted information but not always papers. First there was the young man who started by asking why I didn't go home and get married. Being nonplussed by the reply that I was married already and had four children, he listened silently for a few minutes while I explained my reasons for feeling that I could make the world a better place for my children to grow up in if I helped women to get the franchise. Then he went away without any comment, but with a thoughtful expression.

Next comes a hard-faced elderly lady, striding fiercely up and demanding abruptly, "On what terms?" I begin to explain meekly our demands, upon which she interrupts, "I want a vote; I insist on having a vote. I have paid Imperial taxes for thirty years, and I decline to sign my income-tax paper until I have the vote. The King shall not make me!" I assure her that she shall have her vote if it is humanly possible, but she goes on, with sudden suspicion: "But, my woman at the lodge, now—is she going to have one?" I suggest that it is likely, and the lady's indignation almost overpowers her. "I am a Suffragette, but I will not have my woman at the lodge with a vote." I refrain from telling her that she would scarcely pass muster at Clements Inn, and endeavour to soothe her, but she departs in wrath without buying a paper.

There follows the disappointing youth who asks for my badge to stick in his coat, says he will buy a paper on his way back, and vanishes for ever. Then, the smiling and interested foreigner, two or three encouraging wearers of purple, white, and green ribbon, the small girl whose attendant grown-up is evidently shy of coming forward, the courteous gentleman with grave, kind look and lifted hat, the shabby, shy little man, who hurries away while small boys shout derisively after him "Votes for Women!" Next, the poorly-dressed workgirl, with her expression of wondering interest, and finally to my wonder and delight the man in dirty fattered coat buttoned tightly round him—"Wish you luck, miss; you'll get it all right!" he tells me as he proffers a penny and accepts a paper and my warm thanks.

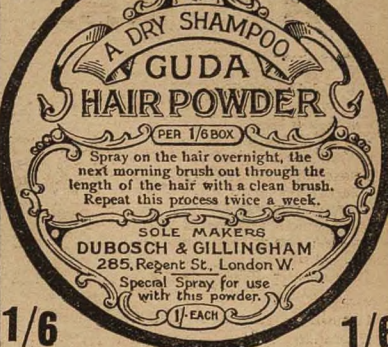
Presently, as trade gets slack, I move on to Charing Cross, and take my stand at the station entrance, between a violet-seller and a man with the *Evening News*. Here I soon dispose of the remainder of my VOTES FOR WOMEN, and have a delightful time with the neighbouring cabbies and my neighbours on the kerb. That is all so encouraging to the democrat—these ill-clad members of The People, what gentlemen they are! One cabby tries to convert me to Tariff Reform, on which the newspaper man gets hot for Free Trade. I have to neglect business to keep the peace, while a little crowd begins to collect, in the hope, I suppose, of a nice Suffragette row! Presently an offensive, well-dressed man obtrudes himself in our midst and asks me if Suffragettes call themselves ladies, and if we don't think we all deserve six months, upon which he is gently but firmly given to understand by my little circle that he is not behaving himself and is not wanted. The "gentleman" retreats growling, the cabby buys my last paper, and we part with great good-will.

I return home tired, but very happy, amused, and more than ever grateful to this wonderful movement for teaching me so much of life.

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The Women's Social and Political Union are NOT asking for a vote for every woman, but simply that sex shall cease to be a disqualification for the franchise.

At present men who pay rates and taxes, who are owners, occupiers, lodgers, or have the service or university franchise, possess the Parliamentary vote. The Women's Social and Political Union claim that women who fulfill the same conditions shall also enjoy the franchise.

It is estimated that when this claim has been conceded about a million and a quarter women will possess the vote in addition to the seven and a half million men who are at present enfranchised.

The Women's Social and Political Union claim that a simple measure, giving the vote to women on these terms, shall be passed immediately.

VOTES FOR WOMEN

4, CLEMENTS INN, STRAND.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1909.

A CHRISTMAS MESSAGE.

"Lift up your heads, O ye Gates!"

There is song in the trees to-night. The night winds have swept the sky of earth-born mist, and the stars shine down upon the shadowed world. Most beautiful of all, Venus moves westward, Orion swings up from the east, and Sirius, brilliant and burning in the south, rises towards the meridian. Rhythmically they march as if to music. The earth, strung and tuned,

seems to vibrate in response, and to send back the faint echo of the metrical chant, "As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen."

Since the dawn of time the same stars have watched the northern hemisphere of our planet plunge downward toward the outer darkness, then turn upon its course, and lift itself again towards the Sun. They have seen, in all ages, the rejoicing of the children of men as with mirth and laughter, with sacrifice and song, their hearts have been raised in worship to the Light.

Above the temples of Mithras, the Persian Sun-god, the same stars hung in burning splendour. They witnessed the rites that celebrated his birth of a virgin mother in the obscurity of a cave on the twenty-fifth day of the month of December. The same stars pierced the depths of the roofless temples of the Egyptian god Osiris, born, as Plutarch tells us, on the three hundred and sixty-fifth day of the solar year. They heard the song of the priestesses and priests gathered in his worship.

In Assyria they looked down upon the devotees of the Sun-god, Adonis. In Greece they saw the rites of the god Dionysius. In the Roman Empire they beheld the worship of Apollo, the Lord of Light, who goes forth in his chariot armed with burning arrows. The secret of the Druids of Ancient Briton, and their mysterious ceremonial was open to them and all the wondrous story of the passion and striving of the human heart since the first woman and the first man lifted eyes to heaven in their possession.

The same stars that look down upon us this night looked down on Mary wandering the homeless earth, wearied and sinking with the burden of the unborn Christ within her. They saw her rejected and despised, rebuffed, denied, cast out of human habitations and ranked with the ox and the ass, thankful for the refuge of the stable.

They witnessed the appearance of the Light of the world, born from the womb of a woman.

From the anguish of Mary the Mother sprang the joy of every Christmas that has gladdened since then, the heart of humanity.

It is Christmas time again, and with joy and worship we, the children of earth, turn with our hearts to the Light. We forget for a while the political strife in which we are engaged; the stress and the strain of a great struggle drops from us. We lift up our eyes to the stars and read the old story of birth, of life, and of deliverance. We enter into communion with the heart of Mary the Mother, and with the heart of the world's great Womanhood, to whom is entrusted by Divine decree the precious seed of life. We realise as women our high and glorious destiny, for we are the custodians of the promise and the hope of the future.

What though the way be long and hard; what though men spurn from their door to-day the womanhood that knocks for admission, the womanhood that bears in her heart the herald of a new era; what though she is denied and rebuffed; what though her appeal is met with the cry, "No room, no room"; is she not still the gate through which deliverance must enter into the world?

The buffeting that women have endured, the hardship, the humiliation, the torture that has been used upon them in prison, all the suffering that they have undergone, all that they yet may undergo, are but the birth anguish of the Woman to whom the precious seed of the new divine humanity has been entrusted.

Let destiny be fulfilled! Who are we, the children of dust, that we should cry out against it? Nay! Rather let us hail it with gladness and rejoicing.

Let the message of Christmas ring in our ears. Let the spirit of Mary the Mother be with us and the smile of the Blessed Child rest upon us, "Lift up your heads, O ye gates, be ye lift up ye everlasting doors, and the King of Glory shall come in."

Emmeline Pethick Lawrence,

MRS. PANKHURST IN AMERICA.

Her Magnificent Welcome: America's Understanding of the Militant Movement.

At the time of Mrs. Pankhurst's departure for America a cartoon was published in the States showing John Bull regarding with joy a small boat carrying her to America, while opposite Brother Jonathan watched her approach with dismay. It was a true picture if the national figures represented the national forces of injustice and reaction.

We, however, who were so sorry to see her go, even for a short time, are glad to know what a fine reception she had and what an influence her short tour has left behind. Mrs. Pankhurst herself was amazed at her welcome everywhere; and of her last meeting she said to a Press representative: "The reception accorded me at Cooper Union last night was the most magnificent I have ever seen. I was totally unprepared for such a demonstration. The women of this country are becoming aroused."

From October 20, when she landed in New York, to the date of her departure on December 1, Mrs. Pankhurst had the most cordial and friendly welcome, not only from the Suffragists but from all classes of people and from the Press. The newspapers indeed were able by their splendid reports of her speeches and their comments to remove a great deal of the misunderstanding which had been fostered in America through the garbled versions from England of the Suffrage story. But there were some people who understood the movement; they were the regular readers of VOTES FOR WOMEN, some of whom Mrs. Pankhurst, to her delight, found in every town.

After her cordial reception in New York Mrs. Pankhurst travelled straight to Boston, where a number of friends with motor-cars, decorated in the colours, met her, and she was entertained to luncheon. At the Tremont Temple meeting in the evening the hall was full, although every seat was charged for. Conservative and tradition-tied Boston had had fair accounts of the movement all along through the Boston *Woman's Journal*, edited by Lucy Stone Blackwell, daughter of Lucy Stone, the pioneer worker, who was associated with Susan B. Anthony in the Suffrage and Anti-Slavery campaigns.

On her return to New York Mrs. Pankhurst addressed the now famous Carnegie Hall meeting, and from there she started on a tour through New England, speaking in turn at Harvard, Springfield, Newhaven, and Worcester. Then followed a splendid meeting in Washington, to which hundreds were unable to obtain admission, although they offered large sums for seats. On the platform were many noted men, including the president of the Chamber of Commerce, one of the three Commissioners who govern Washington, Admiral Baird, and others. The people of Washington were very anxious that Mrs. Pankhurst should visit the city again during the Congress session, but this was impossible. Here she was also entertained at the headquarters of the Suffrage Society. At Baltimore another large meeting was held, presided over by one of the chief clergymen, and stewarded by many of the professors and students of Johns Hopkins University, as well as many leading men and women doctors. Dr. and Mrs. Hooker took a leading part.

In Philadelphia again the meeting was packed, and Mrs. Pankhurst was lavishly entertained by many kind people. At Haverford Miss Thomas, of Brynmor College, who has turned out so many able American women, entertained her at lunch, and helped to organise the meeting.

Then came Chicago, where a magnificent meeting was arranged by the Men's League with the help of the well-known Suffragist, Mrs. Duncanson. Mrs. Pankhurst and Miss Pethick were entertained at the Congress Hotel by Mrs. Wymarsh, and met there Miss Jane Addams, who is the head of the famous Chicago Settlement, and of whom John Burns said she was the finest human being he had ever met. They were also invited to a luncheon in honour of Miss Young, the newly appointed Director of Public Education, a very remarkable woman of over sixty years of age, who has risen through all the various grades to her present position. The lunch was given at the Women's Club, and Miss Young, who spoke, showed what a grasp she had of the work of education, and also how keenly she felt the responsibility upon her, as she considered that by her success or failure would other women be judged.

Passing through New York again Mrs. Pankhurst visited Greenwich, Pittsburg, Buffalo, Auburn, Geneva, and Detroit, holding highly successful meetings in each.

Welcome in Canada.

Her reception in Canada was even more cordial, if possible, than that in the States. She was entertained at Toronto by the great men's club, which has in its day entertained every distinguished visitor, but never before invited a woman. After lunch she addressed the members, making a special appeal to them as men, and then, with Mrs. Devison and a lady doctor and Mr. Hughes, the Director of Public Education, she was driven round the town, and had tea at the home of the veteran Professor Goldwin Smith. At the evening meeting the Mayor took the chair, and the Director of Educa-

tion and a member of the Ontario Legislature moved and seconded a resolution supporting the immediate granting of Women's Suffrage, and calling upon the home Government to treat the Suffragettes as political prisoners. Copies of this resolution, with the mayoral seal attached, were sent to Lord Strathcona and to Mr. Asquith. In this city Mrs. Pankhurst was invited to address the evening meeting held every Sunday by the editor of the *Toronto World*, and this announcement brought such a crowd that 5,000 people were turned away from the doors.

The tour concluded with a memorable day at New York. At 10.30 in the morning the Hudson Theatre was crowded with a distinguished audience, and in the evening a most wonderful meeting was held in the historic Cooper Union Hall. The platform was packed with people who had paid five dollars for their seats, and Mrs. Pankhurst had the same whole-hearted and enthusiastic reception with which members of the Women's Social and Political Union here are wont to greet her. People stood up, clapping and cheering, and waving their handkerchiefs. The crowd was so great that overflow meetings were held in the street, addressed by Miss Mary Keegan and Miss Inez Milholland, a woman lawyer.

A large number of New York Suffragettes saw Mrs. Pankhurst off. They included Miss Mary Keegan, who is so well known here, Mrs. Harriet Stanton Blatch, Mrs. Alberta T. Hill, Miss Alberta M. Hill, and Miss Inez Milholland.

Mrs. Stanton Blatch spared no trouble to make Mrs. Pankhurst's tour a success, and the first great meeting was entirely due to her efforts. She is president of the League of Self-Supporting Women, and has all along supported the militant methods in England and led the forward party in her own country.

Her Influence on America.

It is too soon to estimate any of the results of Mrs. Pankhurst's campaign. One can, however, note with interest several very significant happenings, and can put two and two together without much fear of coming to a wrong conclusion. The Suffrage movement certainly seems to have received a great impetus in New York, and recently the Women Suffragists there held their first mass meeting. We learn also that a Men's League has been formed, among the members of which are many noted professors, lawyers, doctors, judges, and the well-known writer, Mr. W. D. Howells. The object is to help women to attain full Suffrage, by public speaking and by distributing literature and "in such other ways as may from time to time seem desirable." We have already related how American Suffragettes for the first time paraded the streets during Mrs. Pankhurst's visit with sandwich boards, selling Suffrage papers. Here is another interesting story. Seeing the crowds shut out from Mrs. Pankhurst's final meeting, two American Suffragists mounted a step-ladder in Fourth Avenue, and began to address them. Amazed at this unusual sight, a policeman asked for a permit, and eventually threatened arrest. The Suffragettes took no notice, and when the policeman returned with a written order, the crowd shouted: "Bully for you! You're all right! Let him take you. If he does, we'll bail you out. If they won't let you stand still, talk while you're walking. We'll go, too." Finally, the women went to the police headquarters, and after due consideration were told that no permit was required, and that they were within their rights. The news of this victory they announced to the crowd on their return.

Mrs. Stanton Blatch and her friends are now conducting a campaign against an opponent of Woman Suffrage standing in the Central by-election, but Mrs. Blatch has given a greater and finer proof of her faith in the movement. She has volunteered to come over and form one of the next deputation to the House of Commons. Though American by birth, Mrs. Blatch is by marriage a British subject. She feels, as do many of the early Suffragists whom Mrs. Pankhurst met, that if the question were settled in England it would make the struggle much easier for American women, and she wants to help the women of England to win their cause. Mrs. Stanton Blatch and two or three other ladies are also forming a committee to study the Suffrage movement in England.

Meanwhile, the Women's Party in New York have mapped out a regular campaign. In each district there is to be a leader and a captain, and the object of the party will be to secure a Woman Suffrage amendment. Mass meetings are to be held, and several districts will be thoroughly canvassed.

Another remarkable fact is that when one of the candidates at a mayoral election recently promised that if elected he would try to abolish the white slave traffic, the women were roused to great indignation, and carried a resolution demanding the vote in order that women might deal with a question which concerned their sex so closely.

At a meeting held in New York recently one of the speakers said: "I believe that when we women tell the men we want the ballot, the men will say, 'Take it if you want it.'" At the same meeting the Rev. Dr. Anna Shaw declared that the age had gone by for women to cry over things,

and that the time had come for them to fight for their rights like men.

Mrs. Pankhurst's Impressions.

Not once on her tour did Mrs. Pankhurst encounter any rudeness or opposition, and her vast audiences all seemed to realise the need for the militant methods, and to understand that in England this struggle was civil war. The *Chicago Evening News* shows in a leader how inevitably the Suffragettes have been driven step by step to the militant methods, and considers that Mrs. Pankhurst's influence will remove much ridicule and misapprehension on the subject in America. Again and again she met people who had seen something of the movement in England, and on one occasion two American men told her they had been in Parliament Square on the night of a deputation, and had gone away as they felt they could not endure the sight. During her tour she was repeatedly asked by American men how the fathers, husbands, and brothers of Englishwomen could remain silent when the women political prisoners were being so brutally treated. "What are the men doing?" people said. "It could not happen to women in America; we would not allow it." There was great indignation at the treatment of Miss Paul, and many letters were sent to President Taft. A deputation was also formed to go to Washington to see the President on this matter. This consisted of Miss Jessie Ashley, President of the Collegiate Equal Suffrage League, Mrs. James Laidlaw, and Miss Caroline Lexow.

An interesting feature in American life is the number of women's clubs. They are to be found in every city, great and small, and even the most domesticated woman is a member of, at least, one club. Mrs. Pankhurst considers that these clubs could do a tremendous work in the suffrage movement if they would take it up. Women of all classes there take the keenest interest in social conditions, and clubs and societies are founded for civic education as well as for literary, artistic, and other purposes. One thing that struck her was the remarkable interest shown by people of the educated classes and by society leaders in social welfare. This would form a grand basis for a suffrage movement. Professors and doctors, people of the professional classes generally, seem to be much in sympathy with the movement, as they recognise the need for introducing a purer element into politics, and they seem now to be realising that Woman Suffrage will help greatly towards this end.

The American, as a whole, Mrs. Pankhurst found to be kind and keen. The women hitherto had not taken part in political warfare, but women of the leisured classes were more interested in industrial and social conditions than women of the same standing here. They seemed, after hearing Mrs. Pankhurst speak, to realise the importance of the political power in order to carry social reforms. There is thus under the surface a great woman's movement, and the young women leaving their splendid colleges to begin life are realising that they must have a political status, and that in spite of what is said about her advantages the American woman is not so well off.

Putting in a few words the actual feeling in America, it may be said that hitherto the franchise movement has been regarded as a sort of fad. Women thought it just to have the vote, but did not realise the actual need of it. Now they are beginning to connect it with all reforms for which they have worked so long.

Mrs. Pankhurst cannot say too much of the kindness and hospitality that was shown her. Among the heartiest of her supporters were Lancashire people, of whom she met a great number.

Letters from America.

Since her return Mrs. Pankhurst has received many kind and encouraging letters. One of the most interesting comes from the Rev. Anna H. Shaw, of the National American Woman Suffrage Association, who writes:—"I am anxious to tell you how grateful I am personally for the splendid service you did the suffrage cause in this country during your stay here. I do not think it is possible for you to realise the prejudice which existed against the Suffragette movement, and yourself as its leader, before your arrival. That prejudice as far as you are personally concerned has been entirely removed wherever you have gone, and in every instance the reports from your meetings have been that they have been most helpful to the cause, and have in many cases removed the prejudice of those who were opposed to the militant methods. Personally I am deeply grateful to you, and feel that you have been a source of strength and help to us."

Dr. Shaw encloses a postal order for twenty dollars from a friend of hers, who sends it to the "brave English women for the courageous fight they are making for suffrage."

A man from Rochester, N.Y., writes:—"Your speech was a marvellous revelation to us. . . . We were shamed by the heroic sacrifices that you noble women are making for the ultimate good and advancement of all men and women. . . . I knew from the first that the Ballot for Women would only be granted when force was used to obtain it, and not sooner."

NO ESCAPE FOR CABINET MINISTERS.

MR. LLOYD GEORGE WORRIED.

In preparation for the meeting of Free Churchmen at Queen's Hall on Thursday, December 16, the guard of police and detectives, which has become a part of any function addressed by a Cabinet Minister, was scrupulously carried out. The police guarded every approach to the hall, but in spite of all precautions Mr. Lloyd George was considerably worried both before and during his speech.

heads. She did them no bodily harm, but simply warned them "against driving women who were determined to win this fight to the use of violent measures." They endeavoured to loosen her hold. She said, "If you throw me off you will probably kill me, and that will be bad for you, but splendid for our cause."

By dint of running all the way to the station they arrived soon after the car in time for the last train, and before Mr. McKenna could alight at Fenchurch Street Station they had taken his carriage. He tried to treat the matter in a bantering vein, but the women were in deadly earnest, and would not stand it.

The women declared war, and struck him two blows with a feeding tube as a challenge. In the scuffle that followed Mr. McKenna escaped.

POLICE BEHIND TOMB-STONES.

On the occasion of Mr. Samuel's visit to Stepney on Saturday, December 18, police precautions reached the pitch of having constables in a churchyard hidden behind the tombstones. Yes it was to the accompaniment of the women's war cry that Mr. Samuel entered the hall in which he was to speak. An onlooker says: "You should have seen the faces of the men in the motor-car in which Mr. Samuel arrived."

Dr. Harry Roberts, as an elector of Stepney and a medical man practicing in the district, wrote to Mr. Samuel on the same day explaining his absence from the meeting and his political attitude. As a Liberal, he said, hearty in sympathy with the Budget and opposed to hereditary legislation, he is utterly unable to support a party that claims to believe in democratic principle and yet declines to pledge itself to so elementary and obvious a piece of democratic justice as the extension of the franchise to women on the same terms as men have it.

With great fortitude two Suffragettes waited for twenty hours hidden in the hall for an opportunity of making their protests, but were discovered three hours before the meeting began.

Mr. Lloyd George addressed two meetings in Walworth on Friday, December 17, with the usual accompaniment of police. Although women were not allowed near the doors, W.S.P.U. members managed to approach near enough to shout the war cry with excellent effect outside the first hall, and a few minutes later a woman was running by the side of Mr. Lloyd George's motor on the way to the second, and the cry of "Votes for Women" entered the hall at the same time as the Chancellor. Five Tariff Reform interruptors were thrown out, and a Liberal who refused to help in their ejection was himself brutally ejected. Mr. Lloyd George left under mounted escort.

An incident at the police station showed the attitude of the police: A friend who called to inquire for a Suffragette said that he saw one of the constables covered with mud and with a hurt finger. "Do you think any of the Suffragettes would have done that to me?" he said. "Not much!"

MR. MCKENNA RUNS AWAY.

On Wednesday, December 15, Mr. McKenna addressed a Liberal meeting at the Kursaal, Southend, and great preparations were made by a strategic move, two women managed to get into the carefully guarded hall by means of a side-door, and reminded Mr. McKenna of his responsibilities to the women of the country. One of them had a megaphone and shouted "Votes for Women! Let Liberals practice what they preach! Tyrants! It is the right of the women to tax themselves!" They were then violently thrown out, leaving the meeting in a state of turmoil for some minutes. A man also made a protest on behalf of the women, and was thrown out.

When Mr. McKenna left the meeting the police tried to use strategy in order to get him off unnoticed. There was a shout for the Suffragettes' benefit: "He's coming over the railings!" and they all left the waiting motor-car and ran round to the side of the building. But the Suffragettes lurking in a dark corner fixed their attention on the car. Presently there was a knock at the wooden door leading from the building to the road, and three silent figures glided through into it. The car began to move, and in a second a Suffragette was on the footboard.

Directly the occupants of the car saw her they all raised coats and rugs to protect their

ARRESTS AT LIVERPOOL AND SWANSEA.

In preparation for Mr. Asquith's visit to Liverpool on Tuesday last, all the offices in the neighbourhood were taken by the police, and detectives were on the roof of adjoining buildings.

Outside the Reform Club a dozen Suffragettes tried to approach Mr. Asquith; one of them disguised as an orange-seller. A little later Miss Selma Martin and Miss Leslie Hall were arrested for disorderly behaviour. Miss Martin is alleged to have thrown a stone ginger-beer bottle at Sir Archibald Williamson's motor-car, from which Mr. Asquith had just alighted, and the missile was subsequently discovered in the car. No one was injured.

The women were brought before the magistrates and remanded for a week, no bail being allowed. This means that they spend their Christmas in prison.

At Swansea, on Tuesday afternoon, Vera Wentworth and Elsie Mackenzie, who refused information about themselves, were remanded in custody until Thursday, on a charge of being found in the Albert Hall—where Mr. Lloyd George was to speak that night—swearing in their possession without lawful excuse house-breaking implements, namely, a chisel, screw-driver, rope, nail drawer, gimlets, saw, pin-cers, scissors, toy pistol, lantern, and can of oil.

A MEGAPHONE MESSAGE TO MR. BIRRELL.

At Bristol on Monday, December 20, both entrances to the hall where Mr. Birrell was speaking were well guarded by police. Nevertheless, Mr. Birrell had several reminders of the presence of the women Suffragettes, one of whom clung to a lamp-post while she shouted her message. On Tuesday morning three women went to the house where Mr. Birrell was staying, and, climbing a bank, shouted their message through a megaphone. Chained to a lamp by a constable, they returned to the scene, and continued to address Mr. Birrell.

MRS. RIGBY RELEASED.

Mrs. Rigby, whose sentence of fourteen days' imprisonment in connection with Mr. Churchill's visit to Waterloo, expired on Monday, December 20, was released on Saturday, December 18. She fasted for five days, after which she was forcibly fed. She notes that the result is to harden the throat and make the passage of the tube more difficult, while the bodily distress is great. The Governor, matron, and doctor tried to weaken her resolution by telling her that the forcible feeding case had gone against Mrs. Leigh, and that "the hunger-strike was at an end." There was a pause of a few seconds, while Mrs. Rigby says she felt as if the ground were slipping away from under her feet. Then she answered, "In our opinion, the judges of the law are wrong."

MISS CLARKSON RELEASED.

Great indignation has been felt at the arrest, under circumstances described in last week's issue, of Miss Florence Clarkson for damage to prison property, valued at 6d., committed four months ago. We learn with great satisfaction that she was released from Strangeways Gaol on Wednesday evening, December 15, on medical grounds, after three days' imprisonment. Her condition was so serious that the authorities feared to keep her any longer. She was sent in a cab to a nurse, and was so weak that she had to be helped from the cab and carried upstairs. On Wednesday afternoon, Miss Clarkson says, she felt that she would never leave the prison alive. She was forcibly fed and held down by towels. Her first words on being helped out of the cab were, "I've paid my sixpence."

Miss Nellie Taylor, arrested for 2s. damage to windows of the Liberal Club at Crews on Thursday, December 9, and remanded for a week, was on December 17 sentenced to seven days' imprisonment in Strangeways Gaol. Taylor pointed out that she purposely threw her missile at the door, so as to injure no one. Miss Taylor's doctor certifies that she is suffering from rheumatism and asthma.

Miss Nellie Godfrey, who was sentenced to seven days in the second division for participation in the disturbance at the time of Mr. Winston Churchill's visit to Bolton on December 7, was released on December 10, at 6 p.m., having carried out the Hunger-strike for three and a-half days.

In our account of the release of Miss Paul in last week's issue we did not make it quite clear that she had courageously persisted in her refusal to take food during the whole of her sentence. After three days' hunger-strike she was forcibly fed every day, except on one occasion, when the officials considered her too ill for the operation and left her alone.

The police have withdrawn the charges against the five prisoners arrested in Birmingham on November 24 and remanded on bail.

A SONG OF THE SUFFRAGE.

Women true from every clime, Woman of the better time; Women past and present; For the dead work with you still, Who to conquer women's ill Spurred a bondage pleasant; Day is waxing—night withdrawn, Set your faces to the dawn, Peers rank'd with peasant.

Marching on and marching on Whither saints and seers have gone, In the light wherewith they shone— Marching on and marching on.

Daughters of the men, who made History with the battle blade, Freedom out of fetters; Daughters of heroic sires, Who wrought fair of martyr fires Truth in golden letters; Daughters of the brave and blest, Who pursued one holy quest, Worlds shall be your debtors.

March along and march along, Only to redeem from wrong Souls with your bright matin song— March along and march along.

Women who have chosen the best, Women with the pierced breast, Heralds of the morning; All the ages with you tread, Legions of the living dead, Who faced fate with scorn; Women of the broader skies, Making scope for liberties In your love's adorning.

Marching on and marching on Whither saints and seers have gone, In the light wherewith they shone— Marching on and marching on.

Daughters of the men whose deeds Gave us charters grand and creeds, Kingdoms tried foundation; Though each footstep be a tomb, It shall be the wondrous womb Of new revelation; Frontiers fresh, new truth and trust, Spring from martyrs' splendid dust, Earth's one inspiration.

March along and march along, Only to redeem from wrong Souls with your bright matin song— March along and march along.

Women of the future years, Women crowned with grief and tears, God with you is fighting; With you all the centuries move To one great result, and prove You for women's righting; Pioneers and builders ye Of the goodlier lands to be, With prophetic sighting.

Marching on and marching on Whither saints and seers have gone, In the light wherewith they shone— Marching on and marching on.

Priestesses of precious truth, Hope in you repairs its youth, In your path progressing; Though your treasure now be loss And your comfort but a cross, With its royal caressing; Ye shall bring enraptured earth To a new and nobler birth, By your lives' confessing.

March along and march along, Only to redeem from wrong Souls with your bright matin song— March along and march along. F. W. ORRIS WARD.

"MR. GLADSTONE" ROLLED IN THE GUTTER.

Great amusement at the expense of the Home Secretary was caused on the occasion of his visit to the Manchester Reform Club on Friday, December 17. An effigy which the Suffragettes informed to be buried in a public place was seized by the police; in the motor it was rolled in the mud.

"FEART O' T SUFFRAGETTES"

"Eh, it wor a rotten speech, happen Ioo were feart o' t' Suffragettes." This was the comment of a man who attended Mr. Churchill's meeting at Burnley on Friday, December 17. The streets were barricaded, and the halls were searched by police and stewards. In spite of these precautions, Mr. Churchill was vigorously reminded of the Government's duty to the women by shouts of "Votes for Women, Mr. Churchill; a pledge! Votes for Women!" One of the women was seized and gagged by someone close to Mr. Churchill.

IRISH WOMEN'S FRANCHISE LEAGUE.

The name of the lady who made a brilliant defence of the militant methods in Dublin, referred to in last week's issue, was Miss Tatlow (not Taton, as reported). Miss Tatlow is a member of the W.S.P.U.

MRS. LEIGH'S WELCOME.

Ushered in by the strains of "See the Conquering Hero Comes," played by the W.S.P.U. Band, Mrs. Leigh, the Drum Major, received a royal welcome at St. James's Hall on Thursday evening, December 16. Looking rather pale, but as determined as ever, she delivered a stirring address to an enthusiastic meeting, over which Miss Christabel Pankhurst presided. Miss Pankhurst said that Mrs. Leigh's triumph over the authorities who forcibly fed her in Winson Green Gaol was a wonderful instance of the triumph of the spirit over material forces. It was a case of "sink or swim," for she was definitely told by the medical officer that under no circumstances was she to be released. The Government did not know with whom they were dealing. If only one Suffragette—and that one Mrs. Leigh—remained to carry on the women's war, this fight would go on.

Mrs. Leigh claimed no credit for what she had done; the way had been shown by the pioneers of this, the greatest movement in history. If the Liberal men would give their votes to the women during the coming election they would look back upon these days with honest pride. Mr. Asquith had a dark record. The late Mr. Gladstone, speaking of the Armenians under the oppression of the Turks, had said that if England left the door open for the repetition of such cruel wrongs it would be a blot upon English history. History taught that action on the part of the Government now would prevent untold miseries in the future. For herself she did not mind what she saw through, because "It is life to me to fight."

Mr. Pethick Lawrence spoke on the W.S.P.U. policy during the General Election. A number of Liberals had apparently overflowed from Mr. Lloyd George's Hall meeting, and there were many questions from the gallery, which were promptly disposed of. Among a number of contributors to the General Election Fund Mrs. Saul Solomon promised two guineas a week during the election, while Miss Kathleen Streetfield promised "My dress allowance if I go to prison."

The Best Christmas Present. Even the approach of Christmas made little difference to the number of members and friends at last Monday's meeting, which was held at St. James's Hall, and, if anything, it seemed to augment the enthusiasm which greeted Mrs. Pethick Lawrence's declaration of a fight to the end with the Liberals. For the benefit of newcomers Mrs. Lawrence sketched the history of the struggle, showing how each new step of violence had been taken first by the Government. She concluded a spirited address with a beautiful Christmas message to all members, and urged them to ask for the loan of the vote as a Christmas present from their male relatives. Miss Evelyn Sharp made an appeal to Liberals to uphold the true principles of Liberalism which this Government had forsaken, and Mr. Pethick Lawrence gave a most clear exposition of Mr. Asquith's trickery in leaving the question of Woman Suffrage to be decided by an amendment to a Democratic Reform Bill, which would mean that the whole weight of the Conservative party, even of those members who were in favour of Woman Suffrage, would be against it.

MRS. PETHICK LAWRENCE AT BIRKENHEAD.

Mrs. Pethick Lawrence spoke at Birkenhead last Tuesday, where she had a tremendously enthusiastic reception from a large audience. The chair was taken by Dr. Alice Ker, and Miss Flatman also addressed the meeting. Mrs. Pethick Lawrence, in an inspiring speech, dealt with the rise and progress of the woman's movement, and her explanation of the militant methods resulted in the sympathy and understanding of many who had not hitherto been in touch with the movement. Her speech was fully reported in the local Press, upon whom it has evidently made a great impression. The meeting was a part of the preparations for Mr. Asquith's meeting on December 21.

Because of these ladies the streets of Birkenhead will swarm with police next Tuesday night, the thoroughfares leading to and adjacent to the Hippodrome will be barricaded for all the world as though an actual physical force revolution had broken out, and the halls where the Prime Minister will speak will be guarded as though they were the grain repositories of a besieged and famishing city. . . . On the night of the meeting that thoroughfare will only be passable to those who are armed with special permits to enter the hall by that road. At each barricade there will be sitting doors large enough to allow motor cars conveying the Premier and his platform supporters to the meeting to pass through. —Birkenhead News.

LITERATURE FOR THE ELECTION.

Special literature recommended for the election will be ready after Christmas as follows:—The Election Address (4-page leaflet); A Letter to Liberal Women, by Mrs. Pethick Lawrence; Treatment of Women in Prison, by Mr. Pethick Lawrence; Some Questions Answered (new edition), by Miss Christabel Pankhurst, L.L.B.; Mr. Asquith's "Pledge," by Mr. Pethick Lawrence, and a special poem, "Woman This and Woman That." Also the standing leaflets—"Why Women Want the Vote," "Why I Want to be in Prison," by Mrs. Pethick Lawrence; The Signs of the Times, by Elizabeth Robins. These can be obtained from the Woman's Press, price 6d. per hundred; 6s. per thousand, post free. The leaflets, What Women Demand and the Suffragettes and Their Unruly Methods, are 6d. per hundred, and 4s. per thousand, post free.

Pamphlets. The following pamphlets, price one penny, are specially recommended:—The Importance of the Vote, by Mrs. Pankhurst; The Faith that is in Us, by Mrs. Pethick Lawrence; The Emancipation of Womanhood, by Rev. J. M. Lloyd Thomas; The Trial of the Suffragette Leaders; Women's Vote and Men, by H. M. Nevinson. The last is in course of preparation, and will be ready shortly.

Badges. The following badges are on sale:—"Votes for Women," on colour ribbon; "Votes for Women," black on white buttons; "Votes for Women," on coloured buttons; photo button of Mrs. Pankhurst; also (in course of preparation) photo buttons of Mrs. Pethick Lawrence and Miss Christabel Pankhurst.

Postcards. Penny postcards of "The Right Dishonourable Double-Face Asquith," and of the cartoon in VOTES FOR WOMEN, December 10 (ready shortly); also postcards of all the leaders of the W.S.P.U., and twopenny photo postcards of Mrs. Pethick Lawrence and Miss Christabel Pankhurst.

A PLEA FOR FAIR CRITICISM.

Workers in the militant suffrage movement have constantly to explore the misrepresentation of events in the general Press, and the publication of a little pamphlet, by Ennis Richmond, entitled "Women's Franchise and the Anti-Militants" is very timely. It pleads with those who are unconvinced of the rightness of the militant tactics to study them at first hand, and not criticise them without taking pains to gain full knowledge of the manner and the circumstances in which they are made. The pamphlet, price 2s., is published by the Women's Printing Society, 31, 33, 35, Brick Street, Piccadilly, W.

MR. LLOYD GEORGE ON FREEDOM.

Mr. William George (brother of the Chancellor) has recently brought out a book of prose and verse for competitive meetings of Welsh bards, in the course of which the following (in Welsh), by Mr. David Lloyd George, occurs:— Freedom for learning and for labour be; Free song, too, and let speech be free; Freedom for worship to all in the land, Soul freedom true freedom is—and grand. Freedom to the hills, in the song unite, Freedom to "Cymru Wen" makes Cymru bright.

LIBERAL STEWARD'S WAR SONG.

Stalwart Liberal men be we In the cause of tyranny; Sound of limb and strong of arm, Pledged to guard Lloyd George from harm. Courage! keep the women out, Range policemen round about, Build your barriers round and wide, Guard him well on every side, Guard his conscience, guard his soul, Let he hear the fateful toll Of his party's dying power; Watch beside him hour by hour, Guard him from the indignation Of a freedom-loving nation. Should he, at some "public" meeting, Hear the now familiar greeting Of the women who defy him, Courage! Liberals all, stand by him— Think no thought of right or wrong; They are weak, and we are strong; Bravely drag them from their seats, Hurl them headlong in the streets, Force and numbers break resistance; So! revenge their grim persistence. We are many, they are few; Courage! fifty against two! H. B.

"THREE LONG HOURS" OF PRISON.

What prison can mean even without the hideous accompaniment of solitary confinement, starvation, or forcible feeding is well illustrated by an article in a recent number of the Strand Magazine. Sir Robert Anderson, K.C.B., late of Scotland Yard, describes how he once had himself locked into a cell. "My nerves," he says, "would not have long stood the strain of it. I was almost ready to cry out, and beat upon my prison doors when I was released. Had my work occupied me up to the time I had fixed for my release, my incarceration would not have troubled me, but for three long hours—and it seemed an age—I had the experiences of a prisoner's lot."

PROGRAMME OF EVENTS.

Table with columns for Day, Location, and Name. Includes events for Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday.

IMPORTANT FUTURE EVENTS.

Table with columns for Date, Location, and Name. Lists future events from January 3 to January 17.

N.B.—The Christmas Presents Stall in the General Offices, 4, Clements Inn, W.C., which is open from 10 a.m. to 9 p.m. this week, closes at 1 o'clock on Friday.

Advertisement for 'The Great Game About the Cause.' Features an illustration of a woman holding a banner that says 'VOTES FOR WOMEN'. Text includes 'Panko.' and 'The cards are designed by E. T. REED, the "Punch" artist, and are astonishingly clever, witty, and striking portraiture.' Price 2/-.

POINTS FROM LETTERS.

Mr. H. G. Guy, of Henley Lawn, Devonshire Terrace, Broadstairs, writes—As a slight protest against the inhuman treatment of Suffragettes by the present Government, I have pleasure in placing at your disposal my three volumes for "Janet, South Oxon, and East Berks respectively."

A correspondent calls attention to the fact that in the Jewish Marriage Service the wife is not required to promise obedience. The same promise to love, honour, and cherish is given by both parties.

An Indian correspondent, writing from Bombay, says:—"It has been a sore of my heart that the female part of our society should be so much depressed by the men as to abolish their personality. I wish to rouse some feeling on behalf of the women. In this connection I cannot but look with sympathy towards your Suffragette movement, and I should like to know more about it."

A correspondent writes from Cape Colony:—"I pass my weekly copy round to a large circle of friends. It may cheer you to know that we have the heartfelt sympathy of a great many in this colony."

The matron of Dr. Haultain's private hospital, Edinburgh, has withdrawn four subscriptions (£5 ls. 6d.) from societies, and has transferred them to the W.S.P.U. This is as a protest against "the continued abuse of medical treatment," in the case of the women Suffragettes, by the Liberal Government.

A correspondent writes that some of the facts regarding the legal position of women quoted in Miss Robina's recent articles should be slightly modified. He points out, for instance, that if a husband dies intestate the widow has a right to one-third of his landed property for the remainder of her life. With reference to Miss Robina's statement that "if a man dies intestate his widow gets of her husband's personal property the value of £500," in the first place this provision applies solely to cases where the husband dies childless, and secondly such sum of £500 is charged proportionately on real as well as personal property. If the real and personal property together do not amount to £500 the widow will take all.

Mr. Henry D. H. Hunter, of Glasgow, intends to buy extra copies of this Christmas number with Miss Marsh's portrait to present to men friends who are not yet sympathisers. He adds:—"I consider Miss Marsh's treatment the most atrocious I have heard of, but the man in the street has little opportunity of learning the real facts."

PROGRESS OF WOMEN.

A Chinese Woman Editor.

One of the most unique personalities in the wonderful city of Peking is Mrs. Chang, editor of a paper, "The Peking Woman's Paper," published daily, Sundays included, and devoted entirely to the interests of women. Mrs. Chang's history is as curious as her position. The daughter of a high official who had no sons, she was trained and educated by him in every respect as though she had been a boy, and thus obtained a knowledge and insight into the conditions of female life in her own country, that were had been absolutely impossible to any ordinary Chinese lady. The Suffrage movement in England forms a topic of special interest in this gifted lady's paper.

A Gallant Struggle.

Dr. Bertha Van Hoosen, one of the most prominent medical women in Chicago, has succeeded in establishing her position as Operating Surgeon and Lecturer on Clinical Gynecology at the University of Illinois after eight years' determined opposition on the part of the authorities, due solely to her sex. She attributes her success to two things—first, that she had one object in view, for which she was prepared to make any sacrifice; and, second (this being the stronger reason in her own estimation), that she retained throughout her struggle the unwavering loyalty of the women of her profession.

Woman's Help.

It may not be generally known that the success of the Wright brothers' invention was due to their sister, Miss Katherine Wright, who, when their funds were exhausted and they were no longer able to carry on their experiments for lack of capital, cheerfully handed over to them all her accumulated savings, and thus enabled them to work out their plans to a triumphant issue.

A Girl Blacksmith.

Miss Anna Case, of New Jersey, who has been engaged to sing Juliet and Marguerite at the New York Opera House, was until recently an assistant blacksmith. Miss Case's father is the village blacksmith, and she was his only helper. She has fitted many a horseshoe. She sang at her work, and some of her friends in the village, believing she had a future as a singer, raised money enough to give her a musical education. She eventually developed a wonderfully fine voice. While she was singing at a concert in Philadelphia a few weeks ago, Mr. Dippel, the manager of the Metropolitan Opera House, happened to be present. He was greatly impressed, and engaged her for the opera. Miss Case, who is 5 ft. 4 in. in height, and her friends confidently expect her to become one of the leading American operatic stars.

SOME PRESS COMMENTS.

Miss Flora MacD. Denison writes in the Toronto World as follows:—

"The most important happening of my week in New York was my meeting of Mrs. Pankhurst. At last I felt what it was in human nature, that something called divine. A woman fighting for the freedom of her sisters, a woman willing to die that women might be emancipated, a woman willing to sacrifice if need be her three beautiful and cultured daughters that other women's daughters might ever have removed from them the damnable ban of inferiority on account of sex. Mrs. Pankhurst's name already ranks with that of John Bright and Richard Cobden, but even their names will grow dim when the future writes England's history. No! When the future writes the world's history, the names of Susan B. Anthony and Emmeline Pankhurst will be blazoned in letters of gold across its pages. . . . Old women who had spent their lives in reform work, and had given their hearts' blood to bring comers out of chaos in this disoriented world, called her a great saviour."

There is one feature of the pending campaign which will command world-wide attention. It is to be essentially an Amazon campaign. The moment Parliament is dissolved a great army of women will plunge into the fray. The Suffragettes will work unanimously against the Government. Their efforts, those of the militant section at all events, will cut both ways, it is true, but the question of "Votes for Women" may prove the decisive factor in a close fight. —Mail and Empire.

Feminine resources has placed the Government in a ludicrous dilemma.

—Transvaal Leader.

No doubt there are differences of opinion as to the cause which these ladies advocate. But there can be none with regard to their pluck and their constancy, face to face with immense obstacles, in the advocacy of their claims. The City has so often had to take the lead in Constitutional struggles, and to do some hard fighting in their support, that it can all the more keenly sympathise with those who, even in the twentieth century, are, as they contend, denied an elementary civic right, while they are expected to fulfil every civic duty. Miss Christabel Pankhurst deserves a cordial welcome and an appreciative hearing; and we do not doubt for a moment that she will get them. —Financial News.

In an address, delivered with her customary eloquence, in the Great Hall of Winchester House, Mrs. Christabel Pankhurst, LL.B., expounded the aims of the Women's Social and Political Union, and had a gentle "dig" at the Government. We had not hesitated, in our issue of Wednesday last, to forecast a hearty and cordial welcome for the plucky speaker, and she certainly got it. Despite the inconvenient hour, there was a very large audience. —Financial News.

A woman's hands and heart were quicker unto good than a man's. Nearly every voluntary association in the Dominion aiming at the reduction of human waste and want was kept alive by the effort or the interest of the women giving a stimulus to the new ideals of the State which reflected itself at the polls. —Hon. Dr. Findlay in New Zealand Geographist.

The sours of victory! Mrs. Patrick Lawrence accuses the Liberals that their experience of the past four years will be nothing in comparison with what the Conservatives will have to undergo if they prove intractable on coming into power. —Punch.

THE SCOTTISH EXHIBITION.

Scottish members and friends who were unable to visit the Prince's Skating Rink last May will be delighted to hear that they are to have an exhibition of their own in the coming year. While in many respects this exhibition will follow the lines of the one held in London, it will also have new and distinctive characteristics, and in the tableaux representing famous women will be seen many famous Scottish heroines of the past. Many of the beautiful flags and standards used in demonstrations will be on view. There will be theatrical performances, a fœminin of a prison cell, a polling booth, and many other side-shows, while a sale of Women's Work will form one of the main features of the occasion. The arrangements are already very forward, and the sum of £600 has been guaranteed by Edinburgh alone. In that City letters are being sent out to members and friends, and a series of working parties will begin shortly.

The entire organisation is in charge of General Drummond, whose headquarters are at 502, Sauchiehall Street, Charing Cross, Glasgow, while Miss Frances McPhun (502, Sauchiehall Street) is acting as exhibition secretary for Glasgow, and Miss Geddes (8, Melville Place, Queensferry Street, Edinburgh) for Edinburgh. The convenor of entertainments is Miss Soga, 502, Sauchiehall Street, Glasgow. Miss Margaret and Miss Frances McPhun have already promised £10 each towards the funds, and it is hoped that £2,000 may be raised during the sale for the Scottish campaign.

The dates fixed for the exhibition are April 28, 29, and 30.

MISS ISABEL SEYMOUR'S VISIT TO GERMANY.

Miss Isabel Seymour, who has just returned from a visit to several of the most important towns in Germany and Bavaria, reports most encouragingly of the women's movement there, led by Dr. Anita Augsburg and Fraulein Heymann. As these two leaders live in Munich, that town is, in a sense, the headquarters of the movement; it was therefore most important that the truth regarding the militant methods should be widely spread. After five meetings in Munich, Miss Seymour spoke in Frankfurt, where, in a large public meeting, a resolution of sympathy with the militant movement was passed with three dissentients. What this means only those familiar with comments in certain German newspapers can realise. In Hamburg she also spoke to a most interested audience, with the result that forty new members joined the Hamburg Union. Everywhere, after explaining the methods, Miss Seymour has met with great sympathy. The German women are looking to the women of England to lead the way. They have still a long and hard struggle before them; woman as a political factor in Germany is only some five or six years old, and comparatively few take any active part in political life. "On the day that English women are politically free," Miss Seymour writes, "the German women will have victory in sight."

GERMAN SYMPATHY.

The following resolution was recently passed unanimously by the Munich Group of the Bavarian Union for Woman Suffrage:—

"That this meeting expresses its deepest indignation at the cruel usage practised upon the Suffragettes in English prisons. They protest especially against women who are political offenders being treated with the same severity as common criminals. Shame upon the Government who lets such things be! German women are following with great admiration the martyrdom of their courageous English sisters in the cause of political equality and justice, and future generations will inherit the results of the conflict, and will remember them with gratitude and admiration."

"Votes for Women"—A Christmas Gift.

The excellent suggestion has been made that a year's subscription to Votes for Women for 1910 forms a most useful, as well as attractive, Xmas present. Certainly no better way could be devised of bringing the movement to the notice of new readers. We commend the suggestion to our friends.

Dr. Fairfield, house surgeon at the Notting-ham Children's Hospital, described an amusing experience the other night of selling tickets for the Christmas party at the hospital. A fashionable seaside resort she offered a copy to an elderly lady, who looked at her with horror, and said, "Thank heaven I am not a suffragist!" "At the same time," added Dr. Fairfield, "she folded her umbrella and brought it down with a whack on my head."

The Nottingham Men's Association for Promoting Women's Franchise held a meeting recently, at which it was decided to submit questions to all the county and city candidates, and also to send memorials to all the Ministers of the Crown and to Mr. Balfour, as leader of the Opposition, asking them to give an assurance in their election addresses as to their policy towards women's suffrage. A temporary office has been opened at 15, Pepper Street, Nottingham. Mr. C. L. Rothera was in the chair.

Several friends help to bring our paper before a large number of readers by giving copies to free libraries. In some cases the Library Committee have taken it upon themselves to refuse, and this was done at Southampton, but at the last meeting of the Town Council, Alderman Foggitt moved that the copies be accepted, and this was agreed to.

SUFFRAGETTE EXPLOSIVE CRACKERS.

An impression has got abroad that explosive crackers of considerable power have been included in the sensational or militant programme of the Suffragettes for the immediate future. Messrs. G. T. Brock and Co., who are producing the crackers referred to, have informed the Press that the rumour is correct only in so far as the name implies, seeing that the "Cracker" is a Christmas cracker or bon-bon, with the usual small pull snap, and is produced for the Women's Social and Political Union, and does not refer to the cannon or Chinese cracker of our youth. Cabinet Ministers with nerves may therefore, the manufacturers add, allay their fears.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A new opening for women has lately arisen in connection with some of the assurance companies. The Glasgow Assurance Corporation, Limited, with London offices at 10, Queen Street, E.C., is one of those that has had the enterprise to open to women the position of inspector of agents. This affords an opportunity for a woman of business ability, tact, and persistence of proving her value, and gives a far wider scope than the clerkship which hitherto have been the only position open to women in this connection.

Housewives cannot afford to do their work in the old laborious way, and one of the best labour-saving inventions for sweeping floors is the Bissell Carpet Sweeper, which collects the dust and prevents it from flying about the room.

A member of the W.S.P.U. has evolved the idea of enclosing the popular brown teapot in a charming silver detachable frame. Should an accident happen to the teapot it is easily replaced, while the silver frame goes on. It can be seen at Mrs. Wright's, 49, Old Bond Street, Piccadilly.

For six penny stamps John Knight, Royal Primrose Soap Works, London, will send a sample box of special soaps post free. Address "Department V." Mention VOTES FOR WOMEN.

Quality of tone in piano-playing depends upon the piano as well as upon the player, and one of the best piano-making firms is John Brinsford and Sons, Wigmore Street, W. They will send their art catalogue to anyone mentioning VOTES FOR WOMEN.

Messrs. Clark and Co., 114, Hallcroft Road, Retford, will dry-clean any dress, however elaborate, for 4s. They will send a complete price list post free on receipt of a postcard mentioning VOTES FOR WOMEN.

A hot and refreshing drink may be obtained at any time by means of the Thermos Flask, and the Thermos Company have now a cheaper flask at 10s. 6d. In view of probable cold weather this is a very suitable New Year's gift.

MEETING AT BRUGES.

A most successful meeting in support of the emancipation of women, promoted by Mrs. Burman, Mile de Keteleare (a Belgian subscriber to VOTES FOR WOMEN), and Mile. De Cavel, was held recently at Bruges. The speaker, Mile. van den Plas, editor of the monthly journal *Le Féminisme Chrétien de Belgique*, in putting forward the claims of women, made it clear to her audience, many of whom were men, that there was no spirit of hostility to men in the women's attitude, and that their claim was to an equal right to govern themselves and mould their lives according to their own will. She pointed out the extreme harshness of numerous wrongs inflicted upon women by the Code Napoléon upon which the Belgian laws are framed, and evidently produced a most favourable impression by her persuasive and convincing reasoning.

DEBATE AT NORWOOD.

An animated debate, led by Miss Fielder, daughter of Councillor Fielder, took place at the Wesleyan Church, Knight's Hill, recently. All present appeared to be in favour of woman suffrage.



Garrould's NURSES' UNIFORMS, CLOAKS, BONNETS, CAPS, etc.

All Nursing Requisites can be found in the NURSES' SALOON.

The HOSPITAL UNIFORMS as worn at the London and Provincial Hospitals on view.



Garrould's Red-Cross Catalogue, with over 400 Illustrations, post free.

E. & R. GARROULD, 150 to 160, Edgware Road, Hyde Park, London, W.

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GENUINE TAILOR-MADE SHIRTS IN ALL MATERIALS, from 7s. 11d. DAINY NECKWEAR a Specialité. EXCEPTIONAL VALUE IN REAL HAND-MADE LACE BLOUSES From 5s. 11d. BLOUSES, Etc., Made to Special Measurements at Reasonable Prices.

JOHN LINDSAY, 143, Brompton Road, S.W. Telephone: 1713 Kensington.

EVA, Practical Corsetière. SPECIAL CORSETS FOR OBESITY. CORSETS TO MEASURE FROM 35/- 164, SLOANE STREET.

Advertisement for John Knight's Ladies' Toilet Soaps, featuring 'Natural Bouquet' and 'Toilet Soaps'.

Advertisement for Maud Barham, 186, Regent St., W., offering artistic dresses for all occasions.

Advertisement for Madame Bowditch, 11, Baker Street, W., offering smart French turbans and millinery.

Advertisement for The Woman's Press, 4, Clements Inn, offering supplies of books, pamphlets, leaflets, and picture postcards.

Large advertisement for H. J. Nicoll & Co., Ltd., featuring an annual winter sale of model gowns and coats.

Advertisement for ACTA adjustable figure-reducing corset, highlighting its practical invention and benefits.

THE CAMPAIGN THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY

General Organiser.—Miss Christabel Pankhurst, 4, Clements Inn, London, W.C.

West of England & South Wales.—Miss Annie Kenney, 37, Queen's Road (opposite Art Gallery), Clifton, Bristol.

Lancashire & North Wales.—Miss Mary Gawthorpe, 16, Oxford Road, Manchester.

Midlands.—Miss Dorothy Evans, 33, Paradise Street, Birmingham.

Edinburgh and S.E. Scotland.—Miss Florence E. M. Macaulay, 10, St. James' Place, Edinburgh.

Dundee.—Miss MacLean, 33, Union Street.

London and Home Counties.

The General Election Campaign is absorbing the attention of workers all over the country.

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air pitches, and as the majority of the meetings will be held in the open air, information is wanted at once.

Two most successful meetings were held in Liverpool and Birkenhead respectively last week.

Mr. Pethick Lawrence addressed an enthusiastic audience in the Y.M.C.A. Hall, Birkenhead, on Tuesday, December 14, converting many to militant tactics.

On Friday, December 17, a large audience gathered in the Sun Hall to hear Miss Christabel Pankhurst, and much disappointment was felt at her unavoidable absence.

Miss Mary Gawthorpe took her place, and delighted all present with her clever and amusing speech.

Midlands.

Mrs. Pankhurst had an enthusiastic welcome in the Midlands last week, and aroused in her hearers a determination to concentrate all their energies on the Votes for Women campaign during the election.

Many donations were promised towards the General Election Fund. At Leamington many people had come to a Votes for Women meeting for the first time.

The reception at Coventry was particularly overflowing, and many new members and workers were obtained.

Miss Bertha Ryland, who was to have been congratulated on her successful organisation in Leamington, and Miss Dawson on the Coventry reception.

Miss Keeliv, who is giving up organising work in the Midlands last week, and aroused in her hearers a determination to concentrate all their energies on the Votes for Women campaign during the election.

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Selfridge's OXFORD ST., LONDON, W. There are but two more days between now and the ever happy morning which will usher in the day of Joy, and Peace, and Goodwill.

LONDON ELECTION NOTES.

Chelsea is opposing Mr. Horlman, the Government nominee, and the local Union is arranging, after the 20th, for four open-air meetings every night, as well as dinner-meetings.

At a recent meeting at Exeter the chairman, Mrs. Lindrop, observed that she was an anti-Suffragist until she came into contact with some militant Suffragettes three months before.

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LARGE ROOM to let, suitable for Meetings, As. Homes, Dances, Lectures.

LONDON.—Rodney's Hotel, 34, Tavistock Square, W.C., receives Paying King's Cross, Euston, and St. Pancras Railway Stations.

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MRS. MITCHELL, 187, West End Lane, N.W., receives Paying King's Cross, Euston, and St. Pancras Railway Stations.

RESIDENTIAL HOME for Nurses, Students, and Lady Visitors. Cabrics, with board, from 17s. 6d. per week.

SECRETARY would like to Share with another lady her Chancery Lane Chambers. Light, airy, quiet.

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TO LET, furnished, Baling, well appointed semi-detached Villa in high-class road (gravel soil).

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LOCUTION.—MISS GRETA GARNIER teaches thorough Voice Culture and Strengthening for Public Speaking; Reading; Physical Culture; Gesture; Recitation. Speech Defects Cured. Amateurs and Professionals Privately Coached.—32, Wigmore Street, W.

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MISS IRENE SPONG gives Lessons in Singing and Voice Production at the Studio, 68, Adelaide Road, N.W. Tel: 4257 P.O. Hampstead. Recommended by Mrs. Edmond de Besze and Mr. Frank Broadbent.

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PALE BLUE Silk Table Centre, 12 doyleys, Bedspread, hand drawn, dragon design, 35s. 6d.; post free. 1s. 10d.—Mrs. Knight, The Woman's Press, 4, Clements Inn, W.C.

WANTED, early in January, young girl to assist with cooking and housework. Must be quick in thought and action. Good references but no previous training essential. Working housekeeper and boy kept.—Apply, 2, Harley Place, Marylebone Road.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A HIGH-CLASS Ladies' Tailor wishes to meet a lady who would be willing to introduce her friends as customers on high commission.—Address, K, Votes for Women, 4, Clements Inn, W.C.

JAPANESE Magic Finger-nail Polish, Gull-o. No pads, powder, liquid, or paste.—John Strang Winter, the Ambrosian, writes: "We are all enchanted with Gull-o." Post free, 1s. 1d.—Belvoir and Co., New Southgate, N.

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ASTROLOGY.—Health, Character, Occupations. Send birth time and place to Virgo, 93, Sixth Avenue, Queen's Park, London. Fees: 2s. 6d., 6s. Palmistry by appointment.

THE GROVE DRESS AGENCY.—Good Show. Smart Day and Evening Gowns, Wardrobes Purchased or Sold on Commission, Madame Florence, First Floor, 83, Westbourne Grove, W.

"THE SERVANT PROBLEM," by an Experienced Mistress (Suffragist). Freshly and brightly written; should have good circulation.—Mrs. Wolstenholme Elmy, Stytle, eloquent, and vigorous.—Scottsman, Fraser, Simpkin, Marshall, Hamilton, Kent, Ltd., London.

TO KENSINGTON SUFFRAGETTES AND OUBLES! Support the cause and buy your New Year's Presents at the Votes for Women Shop, 143, Church Street, Kensington, W. Tel: 2116, Western.

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LOST PROPERTY.—Miss Kerr is in charge of this department. All communications in reference to property Lost or Found, and all articles found, should be sent direct to Miss Kerr, Lost Property Department, Votes for Women Offices, 4, Clements Inn, Strand.

MONEY FOR YOUR CAUSE.—Save your combings; 4d. an ounce given for them. Dickner, 8, Old North Street, Theobald's Road, London, W.C.

MOTOR-CAR FOR SALE.—De Dion, 12 h.p., 2-cylinder, detachable tonneau, 24 seater. Cap car hood, Stearns wheel and spares, £160.—Orio Car, Leigh-on-Sea.

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London and Home Counties.

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Wavy Hair covered; well worked, with Switch complete, 24 inches, from ... **35/-**



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Switches from **10/6** up to **5 Gns.** according to length and thickness.

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In Artistic Hair Work, Colouring and Treatment of the Hair, Face Massage and Manicure.

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