

ETHICS OF SUFFRAGE

THE EVOLUTION INVOLVED IN WOMAN'S USE OF THE BALLOT.

Its Effect on Government, Society, Civilization, Health and Happiness and Its Mission of Light and Sunshine, Mercy, Peace and Morality.

The basic idea of a republic is the right of self government, the right of every citizen to choose his own representatives and to make the laws under which he lives, and as this right can be secured only by the exercise of the right of suffrage the ballot, in the hand of every qualified person, constitutes the true political status of a citizen in a republic.

The right of suffrage is simply the right to govern one's self. Every human being is born into the world with this right, and the desire to exercise it comes naturally with the responsibilities of life. "The highest earthly desire of a ripened mind," says Thomas Arnold, "is the desire of taking an active share in the great work of government." Those only who are capable of appreciating this dignity can measure the extent to which women are deserved as citizens of this great republic; neither can they measure the loss to the councils of the nation of the wisdom of representative women.

When men say that women do not desire the right of suffrage, but prefer masculine domination to self government, they falsify every page of history, every fact of human nature.

The chronic condition of rebellion, even of children against the control of nurses, elder brothers, sisters, parents and teachers, is a protest in favor of the right of self government.

The general unrest of the subjects of kings, emperors and czars, in secret plottings or open defiance against self constituted authorities, shows the hatred of all people for governments to which they have never consented.

But it is said that on this point women are peculiar; that they differ from all other classes; that, being dependent, they naturally prefer being governed by others. The facts of history contradict the assertion; they show that women have always been in a state of half concealed resistance to fathers, husbands and all self constituted authorities as far as they dared—as far as good policy permitted them (being dependents) to manifest their real feelings. It has taken the whole power of the civil and canon law to hold woman in the subordinate position which it is said she willingly accepts. If woman had no will, no self assertion, no opinions of her own to start with, what means the terrible persecutions of the sex in the past?

So powerful and merciless has been the struggle to dominate the feminine element in humanity that we may well wonder at the steady, persistent resistance maintained by woman through the centuries. She has shown all along her love of individual freedom, her desire for self government, while her achievements in practical affairs and her courage in the emergencies of life have vindicated her capacity to exercise this right.

These, one and all, are so many protests against absolute authority and so many testimonials in favor of self government, and yet this is the only form of government that has never yet been fairly tried.

The few experiments that have been made here and there in some exceptional homes, schools and territories have only been partially successful because the surrounding influences have been adverse.

When we awake to the fact that our schools are places for training citizens of a republic, the rights and duties involved in self government will fill a larger place in the curriculum of our universities.

Woman suffrage means a complete revolution in our government and social life—a revision of our constitutions. It means an expurgated edition of our statute laws and codes, civil and criminal. It means equal representation in the halls of legislation and the courts of justice; that woman may be tried by her own peers—judges and advocates of her own choosing. It means light and sunshine, mercy and peace, in our dungeons, jails and prisons, when the barbarous idea of punishment shall give place to the diviner idea of reformation. It means police matrons in all our station houses, that young girls arrested during the night when intoxicated and otherwise helpless may be under the watchful eyes of some judicious woman and not left wholly at the mercy of a male police.

And what does woman suffrage mean in social life? Health and happiness for women and children; one code of morals for men and women; love and liberty, peace and purity in the home; cleanliness and order in the streets and alleys; good sanitary arrangements in the homes of the poor; morals and manners taught in the schools.

We cannot estimate the loss to the world in this repression of individual freedom and development through childhood and youth. Woman suffrage means a new and nobler type of men and women, with mutual love and respect for each other. It means equal authority in the home, an equal place in the trades and professions and equal honor and credit in the world of work.

Our civilization today is strictly masculine. Everything is carried by force and violence and war and will be until the feminine element is fully recognized and has equal power in the regulation of human affairs. Then we shall substitute cooperation for competition, persuasion for coercion.

If woman suffrage means all this, surely it is the greatest question ever before any nation for consideration and imperatively demands the prompt attention of the leading minds of our day, and women themselves must make this the primal question in their estimation.

The enfranchisement of woman in England and America would give new dignity, self respect and hope to the women of every nation in the uttermost isles of the sea.

The protracted struggle through which we have passed and our labors not yet crowned with victory seem to me sometimes like a painful dream, in which one strives to run and yet stands still, incapable of escaping or meeting the impending danger.

But I would not pain my readers' ears with a rehearsal of the hopes oftentimes deferred and shadowed with fear, of the brightest anticipations again and again dimmed with disappointment. I will leave it to your imagination to picture to yourselves how you would feel if any of you had had a case in court, or a bill before some legislative body, or a political aspiration, for nearly half a century, with a continued succession of adverse decisions, and yet the future is so full of bright promises for us that we still hope and labor while we wait.—Elizabeth Cady Stanton in New York Sun.

Perfection in finger bowls is reached now double, a very shallow one resting inside another two sizes larger, the space between filled with flowers, thus leaving the perfumed water wreath encircled.

NEW PINCUSHIONS.

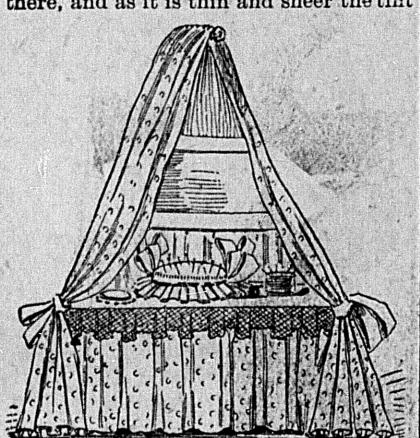
Fashion Declares For More Cushions, and This Tells How to Make Them.

At first thought a pincushion is a prosaic thing. It is a highly necessary object, a receptacle for an essential element of the toilet—mayhap a convenience which we should none of us like to be without. A search among the assortment of today will reveal some fresh and interesting facts and will show that the cushion has developed out of the prosaic into something genuinely fresh, genuinely dainty and genuinely attractive apart from its obvious use.

There are almost as many varieties of cushions as there are pins, and the well equipped woman has many sizes and many sorts. She not only has her dressing table well supplied and her hatpins, her scarfpins, her stickpins and her plain everyday pins provided with fitting receptacles, but she has also her pocket cushions, which she carries in her shopping or handkerchief bag.

The very latest decree of fashion declares lace and ribbons essential to true elegance and prefers that the dressing table cushions should be round. It asserts that pocket cushions are to be the vogue, and it makes suggestions for both my lady's boudoir and for less aesthetic man's own room, as well as for his pocket cushion, which is really what its name implies. The round cushions of embroidered linen and lace are nearly as dainty as dainty can be, and the long, narrow, rectangular ones made from the same or similar materials are charming apart from their usefulness, which is of course the first point to be borne in mind.

A pretty model for a lady's use is made of fine white Japanese linen, oriental lace and yellow satin ribbon. As described by the New York Herald, it is large, measuring nine or ten inches in diameter. It is well stuffed, as all cushions, not especially round cushions, should always be, and it has an underside of cowslip yellow silk. On the linen are embroidered buttercups here and there, and as it is thin and sheer the tint



MRS. C. G. TOWN.

Just over the state line in Champlain, N. Y., lives a lady widely known, Mrs. B. Wilson by name, who also tells an interesting story.

"I have been seriously afflicted," she says, "with rheumatism for over twenty years, and I did not think I could ever be cured.

"I have taken only two bottles of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy and am now taking the third, and I can truly say that I have not been so well and free from pain for twenty years.

"What induced me to use this remedy was seeing the wonderful cure it wrought in my husband—it saved his life.

"I feel it my duty therefore to tell the great benefits I have received from the use of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy and to advise all who are ailing to try this wonderful medicine.

Of the same coloring and in fact upon the same stand (see cut) is the hatpin cushion, which is also round, but which differs essentially from that designed for ordinary pins. It is made within a decorated china bowl, and is just deep enough to hold the long pins upright and big enough to allow of keeping a goodly store. The special one alluded to is gold and white, to suit the stand and all the paraphernalia that it holds, but it might be blue, pink, green or indeed anything you may prefer. The peculiarity of the bowl is the only essential point, and to make the cushion fit it exactly requires the same care and the same method, whatever the color or design may be.

Select a pretty bowl about five or six inches across; then cut a round of heavy cardboard to fit it slightly below the edge. Cover the cardboard loosely with a large round of cotton cloth exactly as you would cover an old time button mold, but leave it loose to allow of filling or stuffing, as in the better word. Stuff the cotton well with burlap till you have a firm, circular mound, pouring it in through a slit in the center, which you must afterward close. Then cover with either embroidered linen or with some small figured silk. Paste round the inner edge of the bowl with glue or strong flour paste, drop in the cushion, and when it is dry you will find it stuck fast.

Fabrics of Rough Texture.

Cheviots, tweeds and all sorts of rough goods are to be much worn this autumn and winter—that is, so we are now told by our dressmakers and tailors. But the materials shown are of such heavy, rough texture it is hardly probable the fashion can be popular. On a tall, slender woman these rough, heavy fabrics look very well, but on any woman who is not tall and slender they are very ugly and most unbecoming. Then, too, they demand a faultless cut and fit, which cut and fit demand a very big purse, and now purses are very short. So, after all, no one can yet decide positively.

Delicious Peach Cordial.

Cut up rich peaches in slices with the peel. It is not necessary to have large peaches. Cheap ones that are well flavored and ripe will do for the purpose. Cover them scantly with water and boil them until the water is thoroughly impregnated with their flavor. Then strain the liquid off, add about a pound of sugar to every 2 pounds of fruit used and let the mixture boil a few minutes longer. Add as much brandy as there is syrup and bottle the liquid. It should be kept for several months to "soften."

Street Gowns.

While the street gowns are very plain, particularly if tailor made, they are not of as masculine a cut as last year. Jabs of lace or chiffon are worn to soften the hard effects of tight fitting waists and waistcoats, and there is more of a Paris than a London look in everything. London fashions, by the way, are said to be very unbecoming, very ugly and extremely eccentric.

THEIR VERSION OF IT.

EACH TELLS THE WHOLE STORY IN HER OWN WAY.

But Both Disclose the Plain Unvarnished Truth—There is no Getting Around Such Facts as These.

WATERBURY CENTRE, Vt.—This is a small town, but often interesting happenings take place, even in a small town. This will be found interesting news.

Mrs. C. G. Town, a well-known resident of this place, tells the following story:

"I was suffering terribly from nervousness," she says, "caused by female weakness, kidney troubles and backache, and was so weak I could not walk across the room without help. The nerves of my eyes were so affected that I feared that I would lose my sight.

"I saw Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy recommended so highly that I thought I would try it. I had not taken but one bottle of this wonderful medicine before my eyes were cleared of their dull aching, and all other pains and aches left me.

"I grew stronger every day until I am now well and able to do my own work. I cannot do half justice in the praise of this medicine, and I give these facts for the benefit of others who are ailing."



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converting his clothing into lint, making nests of it and raising extensive families therein. They do have a very mean and small way of creating tribulation in the household, upsetting equanimity and destroying peace of mind.

All houses should be made mouseproof when they are built. They may be just as well as not. Carpenters should be given distinct and emphatic instructions in regard to this matter. If the mice are already in the house, the object is to get them out and then keep them out. This is not a very difficult task, if you only go about it right. If you are certain the house does not contain more than half a dozen, you can get rid of them by employing a good mousetrap and changing the bait every day. If, however, they are numerous, it is not worth while to fool with traps; use poison and settle the matter quickly.

If you are afraid to use poisons or for any reason this is not advisable, proceed at once with caustic potash, pepper or meal and plaster of paris to make the premises unhealthy for them. At the first indications of their presence begin operations. Don't give them time to settle down, construct nests and start a family. Make it hot for them at the very outset. They will soon discover that your premises are quite insalubrious and will carefully avoid them. It is not a difficult task to expel either rats or mice or destroy them. They love phosphorus mixed with meal and made into little balls and will eat it with avidity. They will readily devour strychnine or arsenic when properly mixed with such food as they relish.

Finely ground cayenne pepper or tar liberally applied in the holes and runways will compel the rodents to leave. Caustic potash, if thinly spread around the holes and in any place where either mice or rats are liable to tread, will utterly ruin their feet, corrode their mouths and send them abroad in search of health.

Powdered cayenne pepper operates by creating a violent disturbance of their breathing apparatus. Don't be afraid of sifting too much into the holes and be sure that it is dry. The foregoing hints are from a little manual published by the Rural Publishing company on how to rid buildings of these and similar pests. In poisoning rodents the caution is given to place water where they can find access to it, and of course to provide against the poison falling into the way of children or pet animals.

A Proud Moment for a Boy Soldier.

A story is told of a French poet, Marquis de Saint-Marc, which would do credit to some of the military heroes of history.

When Saint-Marc was 15 years old, he was ensign of a troop of cavalry in the French army and took part in the battle of Fontenoy. The first charge of the English columns scattered and overthrew the first line of Saint-Marc's regiment, and the boy, seated on his horse and unarmored, was left alone.

"In that terrible moment," he said, speaking of it afterward, "I remembered nothing except I had been told not to flinch and always to hold my standard upright. I did that with all my strength. Then the second line rushed forward. Before I quite understood it I was surrounded with friends, who wrapped me up in my flag and carried me to Louis XV, who embraced me and made me a lieutenant and then there."

A Wonderful Little Boy.

There is a 4-year-old boy at Cadiz, O., who has somewhat staggered his elders and the wise men of that section. The lad has never attended school, nor has he ever learned to read. Still, he can name and point out on the map all the countries and states, giving their capitals, their situation, the principal cities in each section, railroads, rivers, straits, lakes, mountains and other geographical points. In fact, he has the world's atlas firmly impressed on his wonderful mind. His knowledge is thorough, as he gives the population of the cities, the source and course of each river, the termini of the railroads and the cities through which they pass. There is absolutely nothing in the geographical way that he does not know or understand in the fullest degree. The boy wonder is the son of W. H. Boyles, a well known citizen of Cadiz.—Detroit Free Press.

Buttermilk For Silverware.

I have discovered an easy method of restoring tarnished silver to its first appearance. Silverware becomes so blackened from the sulphur smoke that I was disgusted with mine. However, I forgot a little cream in a jug. It soured, and on cleaning it I noticed the bottom was like new silver. I immediately put all I had in buttermilk for a few hours. The carving became as fresh as at first. Any kind of sour milk is just as good. No more scouring which did not produce the new appearance.—Cor. Christian Union.</