

VOTES FOR WOMEN

BY A SUFFRAGETTE

"VOTES for women." The peer who could have been apprehended uttering those words 100 years ago in England would have been ostracized by society—by men and women alike. But scan the situation today and you will find that we suffragettes have nearly won our battle. Perhaps it seems far from victory to Americans who have been following the struggle which we have been conducting in our own way, but let me say right here that "votes for women" is in my mind a certainty within a decade.

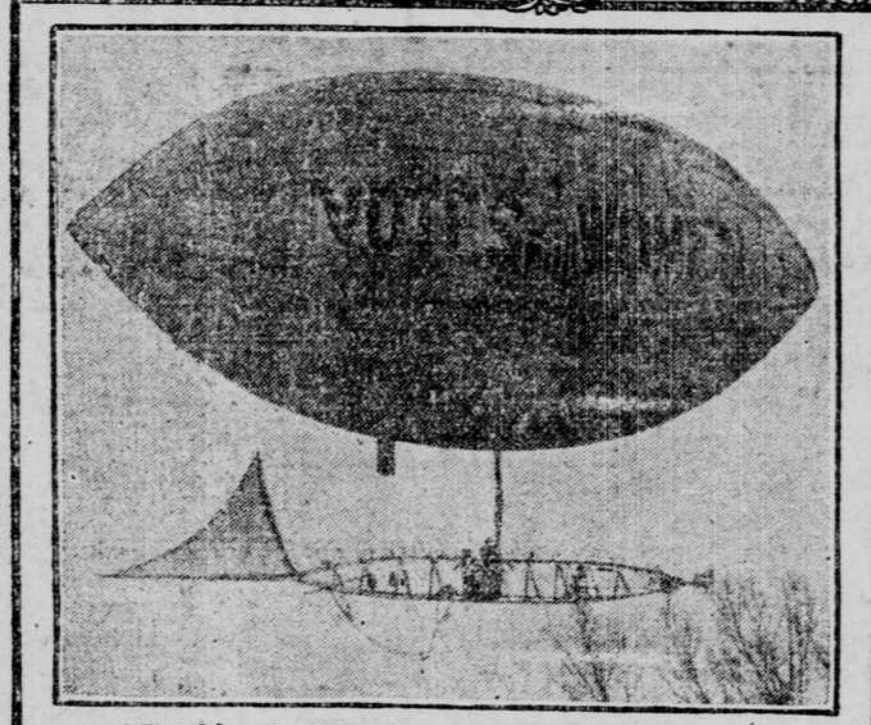
The idea has been driven home among the men who are the ruling powers of Great Britain and they cannot help but see the beauty of our arguments. This opening of a vista of light in the stubborn minds of the men who construct English law is the suffragettes a certain indication that if the light is carried on in the next few years with the same vigorous measures which have marked the pursuit of votes by the feminine British of the past few years, our cause is won.

It is an enlightened age. The woman who spins the thought of participating in the political activities of her country has not yet reached a plane, according to my belief, where she can possibly appreciate the benefits to be derived from the little ballot. Why do women dislike politics? I answer simply because they believe the political side of a country's life is the degraded one. They connect politics and votes with drinking, graft and other evils, which, I may say, beset the safety of political government today.

And let me ask the woman who does not believe that she should vote: Would not the introduction of the feminine into government affairs serve to cleanse them of the stigma which

asserted their rights verbally in front of the house of commons in February, were dragged into the worst excuse for a court of justice and sentenced to one month in the workshop because they had nerve enough to tell the people of London their ideas on rights of men and women.

The mental agonies which we women were compelled to undergo were compensated in the good which was



extent than you Americans may imagine. It was a cunning mind among our leaders who thought out the plan to talk to the members of parliament by having two of the women chain themselves to the guard in the balcony. Just that little incident gave England the idea that the fight was a determined one.

Modern advertising methods were used to circulate general knowledge of the March demonstration and certainly if we believed that the power of brawn is needed to win this struggle we would not have gone about it in that manner. We could have hired hoodlums to make a far more startling argument in line with the use of brute strength.

Another manner of unique advertising was the airship episode, which unfortunately ended disastrously. The craft, upon the side of which was pinned a great banner bearing the slogan, "VOTES FOR WOMEN," traveled in the direction opposite to that for which it had been steered, but the moral effect upon the public was good.

Though it is not generally known there are great minds behind this campaign and through them eventual success is sure. Every day new movers are planned and the members of parliament who are opposed to our cause little know where to look next for an outcropping of the emblem which bears our little legend: "equal suffrage."

Male members of British nobility are to be figured upon if the selfish would defeat us, and that is why I believe I have good reason to argue that within a decade our fight will be won.

OUT OF THE ORDINARY

Prince Victor Duleep Singh's Ghost Story and Its Confirmation.

"On Saturday, October 21, 1893, I was in Berlin with Lord Carnarvon. We went to the theatre together and returned at midnight," quotes a writer in the Strand Magazine. "I went to bed at once, leaving, as I always do, a bright light burning in the room (electric light). As I lay in bed, I found myself gazing at an oleograph which hung on the wall opposite my bed. I saw distinctly the face of my father, the Maharajah of Duleep Singh, looking at me, as if were, out of the picture; not like a portrait of him, but his real head. The head about filled the picture frame. I continued looking and still saw my father gazing at me with an intent expression. Though not in the least alarmed, I was so puzzled that I got out of bed to see what the picture really was. It was an oleograph of a girl holding a rose and leaning out of a balcony, an arch forming the background. The girl's face was quite small, whereas my father's head was the size of life, and filled the frame."

Prince Duleep Singh adds that his father had long been out of health, but not alarmingly so. On the next morning (Sunday) he told Lord Carnarvon. In the evening Lord Carnarvon handed him two telegrams. The Prince at once said: "My father is dead." It was so.

He had an apoplectic seizure on the previous Saturday evening at about nine and never recovered. He had often said he would try and appear to his son at death if they were apart. Prince Duleep Singh is not subject to hallucinations, and had only one similar experience—as a school boy.

Lord Carnarvon confirms the account. The Maharajah died on Sunday, October 22, 1893.

FOR SAFETY IN THE SCHOOLS

European Schemes Intended to Guard Against Disaster.

How to guard against disaster in schools in case of fire is a subject which is receiving much attention in the large cities of Europe. Some of the preventive measures suggested by correspondents of a Vienna paper make interesting reading for Americans. One man writes that in one of the small towns in Bohemia the school sessions are held in two old buildings which were once residences. By an iron door one may go from one building to the other, and in case of fire in one house the children have but to go to this door and find safety in the building in which there is no fire. This plan should be adopted, he says, for all the city schools. They usually stand among dwelling houses,

and from each there should be an exit to the house next door. That would make the schools safe and prevent panics. Another man writes that the expense of placing new doors on the schools to prevent a catastrophe would cost too much. "All danger could be obviated," he says, "by leaving the doors to the street wide open while the schools are in session." No correspondent suggested fire escapes.

Visiting the Son's Sins.
The Tiflisli Listok (Tiflis Leaflet)

THE MOVE FOR A BETTER BREED OF HORSES

States Which Have Laws Regulating the Registration of Stallions.



Son of Alexander's Abdallah, and a horse often found in the pedigrees of American carriage horses. Belmont was the sire of Egmont, who sired Joseph Mack, the sire of Lord Driffield.

Owners of pure-bred stallions have been pleased to comply with the Wisconsin law as regards posters, having nothing to hide and everything to gain by publicity; others have been lax in this respect or have pleaded ignorance as an excuse, when taken to task for their negligence. This condition of affairs will be apt to continue to a greater or lesser degree if, as is now the case in many districts, owners of mares aid and abet the owners of stallions in their evasion of the law and also are indifferent as to the breeding of the stallions they patronize, provided the service fee is kept sufficiently low. A cheap service fee is the least consideration in breeding horses. The cheap fee means a cheap selling offspring. It is the proverbial "penny wise, pound foolish" policy and it is high time that our farmers learn that it is to their best interest to make sure that the stallion they patronize is pure-bred, sound, a fine individual and properly bred, and in that case the service fee will be of little moment and will be more than paid back when the time comes to sell the colt.

If a breeder must sell a stallion he should at least ticket it as such and not advertise it as pure, creamy butter. In exactly the same way it is but right that the man who offers a counterfeited, grade, or scrub stallion for public service should advertise its true breeding and this is done when, according to law, the license certificate is printed and posted up in conspicuous places wherever the horse is used.

Relative to the stallion situation the following facts will be of interest to horse breeders:

The secretary of the stallion registration board of Minnesota, Prof. Andrew Boss, says: "The law requiring the enrollment and licensing of stallions was passed on April 25, 1907. The board was organized in May, and during the first year of its existence has licensed 2,959 horses. Of these 1,110, or 37.5 per cent., are pure-bred; 1,849, or 62.5 per cent., are grades; 96 have been refused license on account of unsoundness which are recorded as transmissible and would be likely to affect the get of these stallions. It is estimated that 25 to 30 stallion owners have been advised by local veterinarians that their horses could not pass examination and applicability has not been sent in for them. A total probability 125 unsound horses have been kept from service in the state this year. The Percheron breed of horses leads all others both in grades and pure-breds, with standard-bred trotters second and Belgians third in the list."

"In some sections of the state there is slight opposition to the law, due largely to local prejudice or misrepresentation on the part of some prejudiced stallion owner, or other interested party. As a whole, the law is meeting with the approval of the horse breeders of the state. This is evidenced both by the large number of horses registered, and by the correspondence necessary in securing licenses. With only a few exceptions, the law is being obeyed strictly, some counties reporting only one or two horses still unlicensed. Some misunderstanding still exists regarding Sections 5 and 7 of the law relative to posters. The law requires a poster containing copy of the license certificate on the door of every stable at which the horse is stabled for public service. In many places these particular sections of the law are not being observed simply because the owners of stallions do not know that it is necessary. Where informed that this is required, there is little difficulty in securing the posting of the license."

Of the races of the world, 600,000,000 are white, 700,000,000 yellow, 216,000,000 black, 35,000,000 brown or Malayan, and 15,000,000 red, or American Indians.

A LITTLE KNOWLEDGE

Of Painting Requirements Will Save Much Expense.

When one sees the surface of a house or other building scaling, or peeling, or spotted, or blistered, or showing other symptoms of paint "disease," it is evident that a poor painter has been on the job, and that poor paint was used—or possibly that a good painter had been dominated by a property-owner who knew nothing about paint.

It is an easy matter to be informed on paint and painting. A complete painting guide, including a book of color schemes, either for exterior or interior—specifications for all kinds of painting, and an instrument for detecting adulteration in paint material, with directions for using it, may be had free by writing National Lead Company, 1902 Trinity Bldg., New York City, and asking for House-owner's Painting Outfit No. 49.

Then, every houseowner should make it a point to get only well-known reliable brands in buying his materials. Pure white lead is especially important, or the paint will not prove satisfactory. The famous "Dutch Boy Painter" trademark of National Lead Company, the largest makers of pure white lead, is an absolute guarantee of the purity and quality of the white lead sold under it. That trademark is a safeguard against paint trouble.

TIRED OF THE REPETITION.

Plausible Argument Advanced by Youthful Tactician.

Dorothy, aged eight years, was very fond of going to church, and when a severe cold made it unwise for her to be allowed to attend services one Sunday morning she was disconsolate.

"Frauline will read the Bible to you," her father assured her.

"I don't want to hear the Bible read. I want to say my prayers," objected the child.

"God will hear your prayers just the same if you say them at home as if you were in church," she was told.

"But I don't know any without the prayer-book," argued Dorothy.

"Why, you know 'Now I lay me down to sleep,'" papa said.

"But God has heard that so often," she remonstrated.—Harper's Weekly.

HUMOR BURNED AND ITCHED.

Eczema on Hand, Arms, Legs and Face—It Was Something Terrible.

Complete Cure by Cuticura.

"About fifteen or eighteen years ago eczema developed on top of my head. It burned and itched so much that I was compelled to show it to a doctor. He pronounced it ringworm. After trying his different remedies the disease increased and went up my arms and to my legs and finally on my face. The burning was something terrible. I went to another doctor who had the reputation of being the best in town. He told me it was eczema. His medicine checked the advance of the disease, but no further. I finally concluded to try the Cuticura Remedies and found relief in the first trial. I continued until I was completely cured from the disease, and I have not been troubled since. C. Burkhardt, 236 W. Market St., Chambersburg, Pa., Sept. 19, 1908."

Pater Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

FREEDOM.

Son—Say, dad; when is the freedom of the city given to a man?
Pater—When his wife goes to the country for the summer.

TWO YEARS OF FREEDOM.

No Kidney Trouble at All Since Using Doan's Kidney Pills.

Mrs. J. B. Johnson, 710 West St., Columbia, Mo., says: "I was in misery with kidney trouble, and finally had to undergo an operation. I did not rally well, and began to suffer from smothering spells and dropsy. My left side was badly swollen and the action of the kidneys much disordered. My doctors said I would have to be tapped, but I began using Doan's Kidney Pills instead, and the swelling subsided and the kidneys began to act properly. Now my health is fine." (Statement made Aug. 1, 1906, and confirmed by Mrs. Johnson Nov. 16, 1908.)
Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

A Triumph.

Editor—This is not a good dialect story.
Author—On the contrary it is one of the best ever written.
Editor—Huh! How do you dope that out?
Author—If you will examine it carefully, you will see that not a single word in the entire MS. is spelt right.—Cleveland Leader.

Qualifications.
"I'm afraid you're not tall enough for a nurse," said the mistress interviewing an applicant.
"Oh, yes, ma'am," replied the girl. "It's all the better; that I'm short; the children don't drop so far when they fall."

Stops Colds in an Hour.

You will be glad to know Lane's Pleasant Tablets (Laxative) will stop in an hour a thing else. They will always break up a cold almost immediately. Druggists and Dealers sell them at 25 c. a box. Dr. F. Woodward, Le Roy, N. Y., Sample Free.

True thinking, pure living, right acting and accurately stating, are the prime foundation for a noble character.—Verres.