

THE WOMAN'S ERA.

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The Woman's Era.

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MRS. AGNES HUDSON YOUNG, Editor.

A monthly journal devoted to the interests of woman; to her political equality, and to her educational, industrial and general advancement.

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AUTUMN LEAVES.

BY MARY MAC GREGOR HASTINGS.
 See how the leaves are growing, growing old
 That in the spring were such a tender green,
 Dainty as any flower that can be seen,
 When all May's lovely host their flowers unfold.
 Ah, yes; those leaves are growing, growing old,
 Which in the summer, cooling shadows made;
 Sheltering the nesting birds, and not afraid
 To meet the sun's fierce rays with courage bold.
 The leaves, the leaves are growing, growing old,
 The cricket sings a shrill and sad refrain;
 All stubble are the fields where grow the grain;
 At morning now the wind blows sharp and cold,
 How lovely are the leaves a-growing old,
 Against the dark pine the oak's rich crimson shows,
 Bright as a flame the scarlet maple glows,
 How bravely are the leaves a-growing old,
 Bright, like reflections from the glowing west;
 Dancing upon the breeze, they haste to rest;
 Their little tale of life now fully told.
 Ah! could we like the leaves be growing old,
 Growing in beauty with life's waning days,
 Courageous, glad with those reflected rays
 From that bright glory which the Heavens hold.

ANNUAL CONVENTION

Of the New York State Woman Suffrage Association.

The New York State Woman Suffrage Association will hold its annual convention in Newburgh, November 3-12. Railroad rates of a fare and a third have been secured. A program of unusual interest is promised and a large attendance is expected.

A WORK OF ART.

We have received a copy of the Illustrated Annual and Program of the New York State Fair, published by W. F. Thurston of Syracuse. The annual contains 104 pages and has a handsome embossed cover. It is printed on calendered paper and profusely illustrated, showing the prominent residences and business houses of Syracuse. It also contains half-tone illustrations of the officers of the New York State Agricultural Society, and a historical review of the association. It is truly a work of art, and reflects great credit on its publisher. The Agricultural Society is to be congratulated on having secured the services of Mr. Thurston, who not only has a large acquaintance throughout the State, but is a very popular young man and contributes largely toward making the State Fair a success.

A COMMENDABLE ENTERPRISE.

We received a call, the other day, from Col. J. T. Lamm of Pulaski, N. Y., who, together with D. E. Wager of Rome, and others, is engaged in the preparation of a descriptive work on Oneida county entitled "Our County and its People."
 The Colonel, who, by the way, is a very interesting gentleman, expressed himself as being heartily in favor of equal suffrage, and ventured the prediction that the time was not far distant when woman would receive her just deserts in this regard.

WHERE ENTHUSIASM PREVAILS.

Will Ohio Be Ahead of New York in Declaring for Free Suffrage?

Mrs. S. Augusta Armstrong, of Buffalo, returned last week from a tour of summer schools and assemblies in the West, where she has been giving lectures in the interests of the Woman Suffrage clubs.

Mrs. Armstrong is very energetic in her efforts to establish woman's rights to the ballot. She was made manager of the convention of the Lake Brady, O., Association, and the press of that vicinity has many charming things to say of her efficient management.

for the various woman's societies, proved themselves worthy of the high honor bestowed upon them.

Fourth. That the lecturers of the convention, viz.: Rev. Henry Frank, Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, and Mrs. Dr. Augusta Armstrong, have fully sustained the high reputations already won in this cause.

Fifth. That we shall especially remember Mrs. Dr. Augusta Armstrong, manager of the convention, for the energy, intelligence, tact and executive ability displayed under trying situations; also for furnishing us with the best talent that the Suffragists' ranks afford.

THE BUCKEYE STATE.

An Interesting Letter From the Toledo W. S. A.

A spirited and instructive meeting of our Suffrage Association was held last week, the first after the summer nap. The business transacted, local, State and National, evinced the greatest activity of the movement for the enfranchisement of women. The annual convention of the Ohio Woman Suffrage Association occurs next month at Ashtabula.

Among many interesting reports presented was that of Miss Mary E. Law, in

WOMAN IN POLITICS.

Earnest and Eloquent Plea For Equal Rights

BY A PROMINENT SUFFRAGIST.

Lida Calvert Obenchain of Bowling Green, Ky., Presents an Unanswerable Argument Based on Historical Facts.

It is a fixed idea in the popular mind that woman in politics is a very modern institution, coeval with the advent of Susan B. Anthony and Lucy Stone, a sort of disagreeable phenomenon accompanying the "woman movement" of this century; and those who dislike this type of woman, and who give their days and their nights to the study of how to annihilate her, are joyously confident of success because, as a matter of course, a creature that has sprung into existence within the last few decades can have but a slender hold on life. Courage, my brothers! A little more patience, a little more persecution, and we shall get back to the good old time, the dear old days, when wives and daughters stayed in their "spheres" and there were no women in politics. So runs their song.

To consider woman in her relation to "the science and the art of government; the administration of public or national affairs," is the object of this paper, and I shall do this in two ways: First, historically.

Into this peaceful domain, into this peaceful serpent comes, bent on the overthrow of the rightful sovereignty and the establishment of Satan's kingdom on earth. With this vast political plot in view, to whom does he go? To Adam, the man? By no means. The crafty enemy of souls laughs at the idea of politics being out of woman's "sphere." He knew too well the weak points of both man and woman. Not Paradise itself could satisfy the woman's soul. "Ye shall become as Gods," he says, and the spiritual ambition of true womanhood, the longing for "something better than she has known," fills the soul of Eve, and she takes the apple and eats it. Adam would have stood up manfully against this temptation of the devil. He might have lived to a green old age in the Garden of Eden, and eaten his twelve-o'clock lunch every day under the shade of the tree of the knowledge of good and evil. A wagon-load of the forbidden fruit hanging from its boughs would not have tempted his utilitarian soul. He had Eve and Paradise, what more could the heart of man desire? Man is strong to resist the devil, but a single apple held out by the hand of the woman he loved, and behold a world in moral and physical ruin, a lost Eden, an exiled pair—the trail of the serpent is over us all, and the woman, whether for good or evil, finds herself inextricably entangled in "the administration of public or national affairs."

Think of the exodus from Egypt under Moses, and at once we have a vision of the Hebrew mother bending over her child, worshipping its beauty, concealing its birth by every motherly art, and, when concealment is no longer possible, resorting to stratagem to save the beloved life. "The hand that rocks the cradle is the hand that rocks the world," and the hand that wove that little ark of bulrushes and placed it "in the flags by the river's brink" is the same hand that swayed the destinies of two great nations, and the mother love of this Hebrew woman makes her a powerful factor in Egyptian and Hebrew politics.



MISS FLORIDA CUNNINGHAM, OF SOUTH CAROLINA.
 [SEE "A VOICE FROM THE SOUTH," PAGE 6.]

agement. It is pleasant to record the fact that new honors are bestowed upon this distinguished Buffalo woman, and that while she gives freely of her time and abilities to the cause of Suffrage in other States, that she does not fail to remember the work in New York State. Mrs. Armstrong was the organizer of the First Political Equality Club of Buffalo, and is county president of the State Suffrage Association.

At the Lake Brady Association, the committee on credits reported the following:
 LAKE BRADY, O., Aug. 30, 1894.
 To the Officers and Members of the Lake Brady Association, Greeting:

We, your committee on resolutions regarding the Woman's Convention of Suffragists, held here August 28th, 29th, and 30th respectfully submit the following:

In consideration of the fact that the disfranchisement of women, the half of humanity, is a standing disgrace to the intelligence and civilization of the nineteenth century and that this convention was held here upon the above named dates, we therefore resolve,

First. That the Lake Brady Association was honored and benefited by the presence of its respected guests, representing the movement, and placing us en rapport with the best thought of the age in reference to this much needed reform.

Second. That we pledge ourselves to do all in our power, individually and collectively, to aid in this much needed reform.

Third. That the representatives speaking

Our love and good wishes shall follow our sister in her chosen work. May the powers of good overshadow her, giving wisdom and strength for her labors, until justice shall sit in the seat of government holding scales of equality.

Mrs. M. McCASLIN,
 Mrs. L. DUBOIS,
 Mrs. Dr. E. PIERCE,
 Committee.

A HEARTY ENDORSEMENT.

Messrs. Curry & Murphy, Publishers:
 It was with much pleasure that I perused the same copy of The Woman's Era sent me some days ago. I am glad to know there is a part started in the cause of woman here in my native State and so near my birth place—Herkimer. May it prove the sheet-anchor of our struggling ship—political equality—to prevent it from going ashore, here in the Empire State, and may it flourish like the green bay tree, until the need of a strictly woman's paper shall be no more.
 Mrs. AUGUSTA ARMSTRONG.
 BUFFALO, N. Y., Sept. 23.

Mr. Crittenden, founder of the Florence Crittenden Mission, has purchased a private car, which he has named the "Good News," in which he proposes with a band of assistants to visit all the large cities and hold union gospel meetings, and establish homes for alien women. The car is furnished with living accommodations for fourteen persons.

relation to the summer school at Lakeside, and the Ohio Federation of Women's Clubs. Mrs. A. B. Cole also gave a highly appreciated talk upon Ohio's Chautauqua.

A petition was sent to Governor Morton of New York, earnestly praying for the pardon of Maria Barberi, now under sentence of death. Under the greatest possible provocation she killed her seducer, and being but fifteen years of age, an earnest plea was made for her pardon, as well as for avoidance of the great cruelty and inhumanity of her judicial murder, especially as she stands committed for justifiable homicide. Many other matters of moment to women were considered.

Among some of the members present were Miss Mott, Miss Perigo, Miss Law, Mrs. L. C. Harmon, Mrs. S. S. Bissell, Mrs. R. L. Cegur, Dr. Munton, Dr. Wyant, Mrs. A. B. Cole, Mrs. Law, Mrs. M. B. Eck, Mrs. Pomeroy, Mrs. Nellie Bacon and others.
 A. J. B.
 TOLEDO, O., Sept. 20.

CHAUTAQUA COUNTY CONVENTION.

The annual convention of the Chautauqua County Political Equality Club will be held in Jamestown, October 17 and 18. Chautauqua county is the banner county of the State, having twenty local clubs within its borders.

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When the Red Sea is crossed and the deliverance from Pharaoh is an accomplished fact, we find God's chosen people in a great triumphal procession a scene for poet and painter. The patriotism and religious enthusiasm of a newly liberated people expresses itself in inspired song. As we read, we hear the magnificent chorus rising and falling like the waves of the sea: "I will sing unto the Lord, for He hath triumphed gloriously; the horse and his rider hath He thrown into the sea. The Lord is my strength and song, and He is become my salvation; He is my God and I will prepare Him an habitation; my father's God, and I will exalt Him. The Lord is a man of war; the Lord is His name."

Now, if Moses had been fashioned after the pattern of some of our modern law-givers, he would have said to Miriam: "My sister, the publicity of a political procession ill suits the gentle nature of woman. Rise to your tent, and wait the rest of the day. You were perfectly in your sphere when you sat through the long, dark night and the long, hot day, watching the little ark of bulrushes that held my infant form. But circumstances have changed. Your place is no longer by my side. This is politics, and women have nothing to do with politics."

Fortunately, Moses said nothing of the sort, and the greatest of law-givers and statesmen must go on record as an advocate of woman in politics. For we are told that "Miriam, the prophetess, the sister of Aaron, took a timbrel in her hand; and all the women went out after her with timbrels and with dances." So the second glimpse we have of woman in Old Testament days is as part and parcel of a great procession in honor of a political event which would never have been but for the mother love and sister love that guarded that little cradle of bulrushes by the banks of the river Nile.

The book of Esther is the story of a political intrigue involving a nation's fate. Here, again, the central figure is a woman—a Jewish maiden, sundered from home and friends, endowed with the jewels and the titles of royalty, but surrounded by all the restraints of an oriental harem, and in the midst of the instrument. "I hope it isn't Herschel did twenty-four years earlier than him. It isn't Herschel did twenty-four years earlier than him. It isn't Herschel did twenty-four years earlier than him. It isn't Herschel did twenty-four years earlier than him."

Yet if ever a woman might be excused from listening to the voice of duty, that woman was Esther. Beautiful, pathetic figure! We see her standing in the "inner court of the King's house," trembling, but resolute, trusting in the God of her fathers and in her own beauty, which she has innocently heightened by her "royal apparel." And we tremble with her, for a nation's fate is in her hands, and the presence of the king may prove to her the presence of swif and terrible death. Had Esther been a conservative woman she might have said to Mordecai: "This is a political matter, my lord, and women have nothing to do with politics. It would be an unwhomly thing for me to go unbidden into the presence of Ahasuerus. True, I might save my people, but my own womanliness is dearer to me than the lives of a million people, though among these were my brothers, my sisters, my father and my mother. The harem is my sphere; and if I venture one step beyond its threshold, I am an 'unsexed creature.' Give me my lute, my jewels, my royal robes, my silken robes, my silken couch; I have all the rights I want, and I decline to meddle with any political matter that concerns the rights of others."

If Esther had said this, her name would have perished with her mortal body. But from the soul of the patriot and the heroine comes her answer: "For so will I go unto the king, which is not according to the law, and if I perish, I perish. Then with the tact of a true woman, and

the diplomacy of a skilled politician, she goes before the king, overthrows the base designs of the courtier, Haman, and raises herself and her people to a plane of honor and prosperity unknown before.

Turn the pages of your Bible and see what an array of political women look forth from its pages. Judith, who "walked with the angels in her widow's weeds;" Deborah, who ruled Israel forty years; Bath-sheba, who secured the succession of Solomon to David's throne, and who sat on the right hand of Solomon when he was "on his throne," and many others whose influence was not wholly restricted to the domain of the kitchen and the nursery. I am not in favor of holding up as models for the women of to-day. We must look forward into the twentieth century to find a fit model for the woman of the nineteenth century. But if the women of the Bible are to be held up as models for us, let us recognize the fact that the most admirable and illustrious of these were political women, women who concerned themselves in "the administration of public affairs, the art and science of government."

Turning to secular history it seems hardly an exaggeration to say that the history of the world is the history of woman in politics.

We read of Agrippina, the granddaughter of Augustus, who quelled mutinies, commanded armies and "by her courage and resolution showed herself worthy of her descent from Augustus;" of Agrippina, the mother of Nero and the wife of Claudius, whose "vigorous guidance of the reins of government" made the last years of her husband's reign "years of almost unequalled prosperity in every respect;" of Alexandra, Queen of Judaea, who studied to please her subjects and preserved peace and prosperity during her reign of seven years; of Artemisia, Queen of Caria, whom Herodotus calls "one of the most distinguished women of antiquity," who attended Xerxes in his expedition against Greece, 480 B. C., and displayed so much courage that Xerxes said, "The men behave like women and the women like men;" of Cleopatra, the politician of politicians, who conquered kingdoms as easily as she won the hearts of kings; of Joan the Maid, who helped to win the battle of Orléans; of the noble and heroic Queen Philippa, in the absence of her husband, stationed herself in the castle of Barnborough and defied the whole power of Douglas. The first military dispatch ever written in the middle ages was addressed to her. She even took David of Scotland prisoner when he invaded England; and of a similar instrument, equal tension, are played upon

And just here it should be noted that while politics is a forbidden field to women, the ancient historians have been singularly neglectful of all women save those who dabbled in politics and concerned themselves in "the administration of public affairs" either directly, in their own persons, or indirectly, through husbands, sons, brothers or lovers. The "truly womanly" women who confined themselves exclusively to house-keeping, cooking, and nursing, have been consigned to oblivion without ceremony, while the political women live forever on history's roll, most of them with every epithet of admiration and honor that language has to bestow.

Reading the history of more modern times we find the influence of women in politics an increasing rather than a decreasing force. When the English were ravaging France during the reign of Charles VII it was a woman, Agnes Sorel, who "roused Charles from conceiving repose to deeds of glory," and induced him to attack the English. When Peter the Great was at war with the Turks he one day found himself "in a hostile country beyond the Pruth, between an army of Henry II, and Catherine de Medici, or Turks and an army of Tartars, with a deep and rapid river in his rear." At this crisis he is saved by the wisdom of his wife, Catherine. "She collects all her jewels and all the valuables she can find, and sends them to the Turkish general as a present, and favorable terms are secured." We feel the deepest reverence and admiration for

Peter when we find him celebrating the coronation on his faithful wife and committing into her hands the work of carrying out his imperial policy. "Meekly yet humbly" he walks before her, places the crown upon her brow, "and in the presence of all the great dignitaries" of his empire, expresses his obligations to her "able counsel" in all his political affairs. It adds much to Peter's greatness that he recognized woman's right to administer "public and national affairs."

In speaking of Isabella's aid to Columbus, Dr. Lord recalls Lamartine's remark, that "truly immortal benefactors have seldom been able to accomplish their mission without encouragement of either saints or women." "It was the voice of Ali and Cadjih that strengthened Mohammed." It was Katherine Von Bora who sustained Luther in his gigantic task. The overthrow of the Jesuits in the reign of Louis XV was wrought by the hand of a woman, Madame Pompadour, and, on the other hand, the persecution of the Protestants and the massacre of St. Bartholomew are likewise the work of a woman in politics, the infamous Catherine de Medici.

The most remarkable movement of the medieval time, feudalism, with its accompaniment of chivalry, is indissolubly connected with womanly influence. "For the first time in history," says Dr. Lord, "woman became the equal partner of her husband. She was his companion in the chase, gayly mounted on her steed. She was made regent of the kingdoms, heir of crowns, and joint manager of great estates. She had the supreme management of her household, and was consulted on every matter of importance."

Accounting for the reverence of women in these days Dr. Lord further says: "It was undoubtedly based on the noble qualities and domestic virtues which feudal life engendered. Women were heroines. Queen Philippa, in the absence of her husband, stationed herself in the castle of Barnborough and defied the whole power of Douglas. The first military dispatch ever written in the middle ages was addressed to her. She even took David of Scotland prisoner when he invaded England; and of a similar instrument, equal tension, are played upon

In American politics it was a woman who defeated Ingalls; it was the votes of women that gave Kansas to the Republican party in the last election, and a leading Southern newspaper attributed the election of Cleveland to the influence of women, who, recognizing the results of a high tariff, induced their fathers, husbands and sons to vote for the party favoring a tariff for revenue only; and on the authority of the Louisville Courier-Journal I venture to assert that, as to the result of the late contest in the Ashland District, "the women did it," and I fancy it will be some months before any Kentucky editor will say that women have nothing to do with politics.

We are accustomed to think of French women as the most light-minded and frivolous of their sex, yet it is to France we must turn for the highest, purest, and strongest type of the political woman. Three names—Joan of Arc, Madame Roland, Charlotte Corday—will call to mind three women of heroic mould, who in life and in death are fit companions for any hero the world has ever known. Every school girl knows their story. One was a simple peasant girl, who spent her days sewing, weaving, and tending cows. The other two were women of high birth and great beauty; one was a devoted wife and mother, the other had declined many offers of marriage.

What was there in the outward circumstances of either to lead her into the troubled sea of politics? The voices that called the Maid of Orleans to the deliverance of France, foretold also her certain death. When Charlotte Corday thrust her dagger into the heart of the tyrant Marat, and when Madame Roland made herself the center of the Girondist party during the Reign of Terror, each knew that the stake or the guillotine was her appointed end. Yet all three went serenely on in "the administration of public and national affairs," and met death as saints and martyrs and heroes have met it since time began.

When we come to consider later on the reasons for women being in politics, remember these women, and ask yourself if the prospect of certain and terrible death

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which then existed in every department of state," Lydia Darrah, who risked her life by carrying to General Washington important information of Howe's movements. The list becomes an endless one when we attempt to enumerate the women who have practiced "the science and the art of government," or who have in one way or another profoundly influenced "the administration of public and national affairs."

A woman's reign is the crowning glory of English history. Bacon says of Queen Elizabeth: "She was a princess, that if Plutarch were alive to write by parables, it would puzzle him to find her equal among women. She was endowed with learning most singular and rare, and as for her government I do affirm that England never had forty-five years of better times, and this not through the calmness of the season, but the wisdom of her regimen."

If a woman is born to rule, she will rule, though uncrowned and untroned. It was Madame de Maintenon, and not Louis XIV, who ruled France during the latter part of the King's life. It was her hand, not Louis', that signed the revocation of the Edict of Nantes. It was the Duchess of Marlborough, and not Anne, who ruled England for the greater part of the latter reign. "If ever a subject stood on the pinnacle of greatness, it was she," says Dr. Lord. "She was the dispenser of court favors. * * * Statesmen craved her influence. * * * She was the mistress spring of all political cabals and intrigues. The Queen treated her with deference, and Godolphin consulted her in all affairs of State."

Deprived of the ballot women's enthusiasm in political matters frequently leads her into queer vagaries. The beautiful Duchess of Devonshire kissed a burly butcher in order to win a vote for Charles James Fox. "Just open a door," she said, "having an equal tension, are played upon

Deprived of the ballot women's enthusiasm in political matters frequently leads her into queer vagaries. The beautiful Duchess of Devonshire kissed a burly butcher in order to win a vote for Charles James Fox. "Just open a door," she said, "having an equal tension, are played upon

cannot keep women out of politics, is there anything that can? Do you think that the spirit which animated Joan of Arc, Charlotte Corday and Madame Roland is dead? It lives to-day, it will live forever; and the women whom we excrete to-day for meddling with politics, will stand in history a century hence by the side of the inspired maid and the heroines of the French Revolution.

"Women ought not to be in politics!" When one considers the part women have played in the administration of public and national affairs since the very beginning of the world, the wonder grows that such an utterance as this does not stamp the speaker as an ignorant, uneducated vulgarian, to whom the world's history has been a sealed book. Either we are a very charitable people, or we are so accostored to verbal stupidities that they pass unnoticed.

He has read history to little purpose who has not seen and recognized woman in every age as the "power behind the throne greater than the throne." Her face gleams through the smoke of battle; the rustle of her draperies sounds above the clash and clang of arms; her unuttered wish is more powerful than the expressed mandate of king or emperor; her faintest whisper is heard above the eloquence of the statesman and the clamor of the demagogue; when kings and their ministers sit in council she is there, unseen perhaps, but nevertheless working her will. Scolded her in an eastern harem, and in spite of the ranks of grunting eunuchs, her influence goes forth, viewless as the wind and equally powerful.

"But," says some objector, "we men are not opposed to women taking part in politics in this way. What we do not like is the spectacle of a woman voting and holding office." "Ah! there's the rub." The attitude of the church towards woman is paralleled by

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the attitude of the state towards woman. The church says, "I suffer not a woman to teach," but this does not forbid a woman teaching and preaching in foreign lands, spending the best years of her life in a lonely exile from home and children, and sacrificing life itself, perhaps. Oh, no; it only means that she shall not be allowed to hold a pastorate and draw a good salary in some pleasant, civilized, American town. So, when the State says: "Women ought not to be in politics," it does not mean that women may not lead armies to battle as Deborah did; it does not mean that she cannot administer "national and public affairs" as did Joan of Arc, and suffer death at the stake as a reward for her patriotism; it does not mean that she cannot risk being hung as a spy, as did Lydia Darrah; it does not mean that she cannot wear out muscle and nerve as a hospital nurse, serving her country in time of war. It only means that she cannot interfere with the lords of misrule by slipping a piece of paper into a ballot box, and by holding an office whose salary would give her a comfortable support, and whose duties are entirely within the province of her ability.

These are important limitations, and it behooves every woman, whether in politics or out of politics, to study them well, that she may know just how far her church and her state allow her to go in their service without becoming an unsexed creature.

There are two reasons for the popular prejudice against women in politics. First, we have forgotten the true meaning of the word politics. There is no grander word in the language than "Politics, the art or science of government, the administration of public or national affairs." But the thing itself having been degraded, the word must share the degradation, and politics has come to mean a "filthy pool." Restore the word to the dignity of its lost estate, and the incongruity between woman and politics vanishes at once. For woman in classical as well as in modern times, is classed as feminine as long as the dude exists to display his exquisite attire.

In short, I repeat the assertion that "masculine" and "feminine" are as unscientific and inaccurate as words can be, and women entirely dissimilar, as some "scientists" would have us think we are, is a monstrous conception, and the poets and seers of every nation have recognized this fact. Heredity knows no sex. When the hour comes for a talent to spring into embodiment, great nature seems utterly indifferent as to whether the body shall be that of a man or woman. A great jurist begets children. His judicial talent is transmitted to a daughter instead of a son; hence, we have the woman lawyer. A great statesman marries and raises up a family; a generation or two hence his peculiar talents and bent of mind reappear in the person of a granddaughter, and we have the peculiar phenomenon of the political woman, that *babe* *noie* of modern man.

Is it not time to stop making for women limitations that have no existence in nature? And we may profitably begin the good work by recognizing this fact, that a woman who goes into politics goes there under the influence of a natural law as irresistible as that which moves the tides of the sea—the law of heredity, that terrible propelling force, that "divinity that shapes our ends, rough-hew them how we will."

Can you imagine Lucy Stone devoting her life to the piecing of patch-work quilts, or Susan B. Anthony with no higher ambition than the acquisition of brick-a-brack or the giving of "pink teas"? Do you think Joan of Arc could have gone on with her sewing and weaving while the voices sounded in her ears calling her on to destiny? Do you think Elizabeth could have surrendered her queenly prerogatives to her ministers, and spent her days embroidering tapestry? The blood of Henry VIII. and the throne of Henry VIII. were hers by inheritance, and she could no more help being a politician than she could help being a woman. The question of whether a woman is or is not to be a politician is one that is decided before she is born, and destiny, like heredity, is no respecter of sex. Is there a great work to be done in the realm of politics? Is there a soul capable of doing it? No matter whether the soul be shrouded in the form of a man or of a woman. Whisper the message of inspiration, touch the lips with "celestial fire," and leave it to work out its high "calling and election." Peasants o-

dom-Remy, or mailed knight from tourney, it is all one to that Providence that directs "national and public affairs."

The man who discovered that women ought not to be in politics should have been contemporary with Adam. If he had begun then to promulgate his theories as to woman's place in the universe, he would have had some small chance of succeeding. But it is several thousand years too late for that now.

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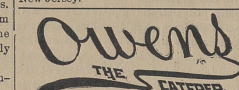
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wholly evil in all time to come, this would not in the least affect the three indisputable facts I have advanced and the inexorable natural law which supports them. And in the mighty presence of fact and law adverse argument becomes an impertinent absurdity. We may dislike both the fact and the laws underlying it, but acceptance of the one and peaceable submission to the other is the only sensible and scientific course for one to pursue.

The idea that government is the province of a privileged few is an ancient error, and the root of all tyranny. In the time of Cato it was held that men in "private stations" had nothing to do with government; and we find the old philosopher expressing himself in vigorous fashion against this heresy as follows:—

"Some have said that it is not the business of private men to meddle with government. A bold and dishonest saying, which is fit to come from no mouth but that of a tyrant or a slave. To say that private men have nothing to do with government is to say that private men have nothing to do with their own happiness or misery; that people ought not to concern themselves whether they be naked or clothed, fed or starved, deceived or instructed, protected or destroyed."

I close with a repetition of the foregoing passage, only slightly altered to suit the spirit of the age that freely gives to the newly-landed foreigner and the newly-pardoned convict a share in the administration of "public and national affairs," and denies the same privilege to women.—

"Some have held that it is not the business of women to meddle with government. A bold and dishonest saying which is fit to come from no mouth but that of a slave. To say that women have nothing to do with government is to say that women have nothing to do with their own happiness or misery; that women ought not to concern themselves whether they be naked or clothed, fed or starved, deceived or instructed, protected or destroyed."

And if the spirit of the old Roman philosopher is with the reader, I am sure he will examine my amendment of his words. BUT BEFORE YOU DO SO, PLEASE OBSERVE THAT I HAVE MADE NO CHANGE IN THE MEANING OF THE WORDS. I have only inserted the words "PUBLIC AND NATIONAL AFFAIRS," which were in the original text.

HEAD
Mrs. Carter was an economical woman. She seldom indulged herself in the luxury of a new gown, and whenever she did, she was particular only about the wearing qualities of the material. A favorite niece generally assisted her in making her choice.

"Now, Amelia, you're sure this cloth is all wool. I can't see so well as I could once," said the old lady when her last new gown was being purchased.

"But what color do you want, aunt?"

"Lind! I don't know as I care much what color it is, so long as its black," responded Mrs. Carter.

So, after a little discussion, a good piece of black cashmere was purchased and taken home. But the niece noticed that Mrs. Carter did not seem wholly satisfied. "I'm afraid you would rather have had some other material than cashmere," she finally suggested.

"No, I don't know as I should. Cashmere wears considerable well," was the response; "but black ain't the color I used to be, and I've been a thinking I aint never had no loss by death, and if I keep on wearing black what under the sun an I going to mourn in when some of my folks are taken? I believe I'll see if I can't get the store to take this back and give me a black that has some kind of a tint to it, so as I shall feel a change when I go out of colors."

PRETTY GOOD GUESS.

The New Orleans Picayune says that a teacher, in explaining to her pupils the difference between civilized and uncivilized races, insisted upon three things as requisite for civilization—food, clothing and shelter.

The next day she brought the subject up again by way of review.

"What are the three things necessary to a civilized man?" she asked.

Several of the children remembered food and clothing, but the third requisite seemed to have escaped their recollection entirely. Finally, after the question had been repeated two or three times, one little fellow lifted his hand, and said:

"A wife."

Whether the teacher sent him to the head of the class, we are not informed.

ected officers. And the President of the County Club, who, by the way, is the wife of a prominent citizen of the aforesaid village, has done positively nothing to awaken the lethargy which seems to have fallen upon these "suffragists."

This I learned by a little questioning. It seems to me that no organization at all would be better for the cause than such a poor apology. One meeting in three years! I will have to confess that my feelings received quite a severe shock. I asked the lady how many members composed the club. She did not remember the original number, but thought that at a meeting should be called at the present time they might possibly bring together six.

Is it any wonder that only three States have adopted Woman Suffrage? On the contrary, I think the surprise lies in the fact that women have gained three States. But then, of course, the apathy displayed by the Suffrage Club I have mentioned is an exception rather than the rule. Probably this is the only Suffrage Club in the State that has allowed the beautiful green grass to grow, become ripe and go to seed right under its feet. I truly hope so.

I would like to give a little advice to the members of this Suffrage Club: Either do something to show that you believe in the justice of the measure granting woman the right of franchise, or else have your names erased from the list. You are at present a hindrance and drawback, inasmuch as your present method of procedure tends to discourage the people who have the principle at heart. And without you that cause for discouragement would be removed. They would be able to do more work and with better grace.

That the cause of Woman Suffrage is growing is evidenced every day by the number of Suffrage Societies that are springing up all over the country. One can scarcely pick up a newspaper—daily excepted—that does not contain an item, or an article on this subject. And this fact alone proves the popularity of this great question.

Such being the case, it is time that the women of Utica, who are interested, formed a Political Equality Club. Of course I am well aware that some Utica ladies wish to be convinced of the popularity of a thing before they meddle with it. A perfectly natural sentiment. That a certain thing is right and just is no argument in its favor. The main points are: "Is it popular?" "Are the representative women of the United States identified with this movement?" To both of these questions I can truthfully subscribe a very emphatic "Yes."

I realize that it is much better to be a little conservative and slow about identifying yourself with any reform (I was born in Utica) no matter if you are convinced in your own mind that a certain thing is right, for your neighbor might say remarks uncomplimentary to yourself, and that would be perfectly terrible. But now that the popularity of political equality is assured you may take the necessary steps toward forming a club without the least fear of becoming disliked.

I have documents in my possession to prove that Political Equality Clubs have been in existence in nearly all of the cities of New York State for quite a number of years. Syracuse has a Political Equality Club in nearly every ward, and inasmuch as the cause has been advocated by the brainiest women in the United States for the last forty or fifty years, it can easily be seen that the ladies of Utica would be "right in line" with Utica customs should they form a Suffrage Club now.

Speaking of "Utica customs" reminds me of a letter I received recently from a lady who resides in a city west of here, and who is very prominent in suffrage circles. Among other things she said: "I am pleased to know that a paper advocating political equality is being published in Utica. Utica is a beautiful city and its appointments are modern and convenient, (she probably hadn't heard of our bridge) but I must say that Utica women are a little slow, not in grasping modern ideas, but in putting these ideas into effect. There

is no doubt but that there are a great many women in Utica who believe in the justice of universal suffrage, but each one seems to be waiting for the other to make a start toward forming a club. I have several friends in your city whom I know, personally, to be interested, and I have written them, urging the necessity of forming a Suffrage Club, but received very little satisfaction. In answering my letter each expressed herself as being perfectly willing and even anxious to join such an organization should one be formed, but all seemed to prefer that someone else take the initiative in bringing this about. However, I think something may be done in this regard in the near future.

Picture in your imagination a wash-tub, a broom and a full set of culinary tools and you will have a photograph of woman's "sphere" as set forth by a few narrow-minded members of the male sex. "The meager man is the less he likes an intelligent woman," is a quotation, the truth of which I will vouch for. A "man" said to me the other day: "A woman has no business meddling with affairs outside her home. If she keeps her house neat and attends to the wants of her husband and children she will be doing only her duty, and that is all that is expected of her." I purposely turned the conversation into another channel and then suddenly asked him how he liked a horse he had purchased recently, and he made answer: "Oh, first rate; he answers my purpose. He is not very fast, but he does my work well, and that is sufficient."

I couldn't help noting the similarity of the horse answered his purpose, otherwise I suppose, he would sell it. If a woman attended to the wants of himself and his children, why she was all right; but if she should happen to have any aspirations aside from housework, why he would—why, he couldn't, legally, sell her, but I firmly believe he would if he could.

Happily for woman, such specimens of concentrated selfishness are in the minority, in America at any rate. The man who is

of the opinion that woman was made to serve him, instead of being a helpmeet and his equal, is the same gentleman who will meet his wife's request for money to buy shoes for the children with a vigorous "No," and who is continually impressing upon her mind the necessity of reducing her household expenses, and who thinks nothing of spending five or ten dollars for cigars and "soda" for himself and the "boys."

A lady, who is old enough to know better, said to me recently: "I believe that if the ballot were given to woman it would do her much harm, for the reason that the modest, intelligent women would not wish to vote, and none but the ignorant, and unprincipled women would go to the polls." For the benefit of this woman (who evidently is not very well informed on the subject) and others, I will name a few of the women who are prominently identified with the suffrage movement: Mrs. Lillie Devereux Blake, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Mrs. Jenness Miller, Miss Kate Field, Miss Phoebe W. Conzins, Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, Mrs. Edward Bellamy, Mrs. Helen Barker, Dr. Fanny Dickinson, Miss Florida Cunningham, Mrs. Lida Calvert Obenchain, Carrie Chapman Catt, Mrs. Isabella Hooker Beecher, and I might fill up the columns of THE ERA with names of equally representative women, who are enlisted in the cause, were it necessary. But I think the list given should convince the most skeptical person that it is the intelligent women of the country, almost entirely, who are interested in the great question of equal suffrage.

MRS. CLARA NOVELLO DAVIES.

Clara Novello Davies' name is a household word throughout Wales, and inasmuch as she is the leader of the Welsh Ladies' Choir which took first prize at the World's Columbian Exposition, it is only natural to presume that her fame as a choir leader is world-wide. Uticans generally will be pleased to know that this charming lady and her famous coterie of lady singers will visit our city next month, when they will undoubtedly win new laurels.

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THE DUTY OF DRESSING WELL.

It is the fixed and frequently expressed opinion of the average man that the dearest delight of every woman is unrestricted shopping. The stores of the great cities are a material fairy-land; large and light, well-warmed, filled with tempting goods of every variety, and with courteous attendants waiting to minister to all demands. Even in a country town the modern store is made as attractive as practicable, and the humblest little "emporium" which sells "something of everything" has required more money and thought to stock it than the general public might conceive.

Yet, notwithstanding these attractions, there are women to whom shopping is very distasteful; those who find the atmosphere of stores a sure provocation of headache, and the continuous trilling delays "a weariness to the flesh"; who commence their purchases in a painstaking manner; resolved to accomplish a necessary duty, but long before the list is worked through their interest flags, and they select with scant scrutiny from what is presented to their weary gaze. This antipathy to shopping is not to be conquered; it can only be regarded as a physical defect, and must be therefore evaded. It is a terrible pity to waste money on ill-chosen goods; the common comforts of daily life depend much on what we buy, and a woman's appearance is materially affected by what she wears. Let such a woman decide before going out what she needs, and take with her some friend who is practical; the necessary purchases will then be made as quickly as feasible, and with satisfactory results.

It is one of woman's primary duties to dress well; "costly thy habit as thy purse can buy," is good advice. Beauty of feature and grace of limb is of small account, unaccompanied by suitable garments, and even a plain suit is preferable to a pretty one if the latter be slovenly in attire.

Some people like relays of fresh frocks of inexpensive material, on the thoughtless "variety is charming" others prefer a costlier fabric with a longer life—this is a matter of taste, and of various opinions as to economy. The possessor of a gown knows its proper value.

It is the same judges by general effect, but every woman must remember, though we were told in days of long ago, that "beauty is but skin deep," modern dress has become so much a part of each individual "she," we cannot direct ourselves from it. Pass your family and friends in mental review; is not each one clothed when you recall them to your thoughts? And though color and cut of gown are forgotten, the impress on your mind is distinct as to the general effect of the ordinary costume of your friend. Servants never respect a mistress who is slovenly in her attire; little the people in the nursery, ignorant of all fashions, are unconsciously inspired with an admiring love for the mother dainty in toilette; the school-room contingent are keen critics of appearance, and how can a mother impress on them self-respect if she visibly lacks that quality? Men of every age and class have an eye to the outer woman, and this criticism it is wise to disarm. Women are so apt to think that anything will "do" at home, and this is a serious mistake. Because a man is your father, brother, husband or son, are you to appear distasteful to him? Is that the way to gain his affection, to retain his love, to secure his society? Men like a good dinner and also a woman "fair to see."

Shall we be considered wrong in preaching a doctrine so apt to foster vanity? Surely not. It is not lavish expenditure of time or money in dress that we advocate, not a foolish decking for society's gaze, not a foolish conceit for frocks and furbelows; but we would urge most strongly the duty of every woman to be well groomed, well dressed, and outwardly armed to command respect from all beholders.

No woman is so poor or so overworked that she cannot be personally clean. The dust that comes on our furniture and carpets, does not a portion also fall on us? And yet many a face is supposed to be purified by gently passing a damp towel over it. Our Creator gave us fresh air and pure water; man's science add soap and towels; a combination of these will cleanse any human skin.

What complaints we hear of feet, of corns, blisters, etc. The fault is laid on the boots; but thorough and complete washing once daily obviates many such ailments. These

remarks may be read with impatient scorn, the more so that they contain truth. We know the "great unwashed" have an antipathy to soap and water; but many would-be-dainty dames, who profess to take a daily bath, do not rub and scrub, and gently passing of a towel or soft sponge over the skin will not preserve it in the healthy attractive condition nature intends; and as our intention is to advocate the beauty we can and should foster, we cannot afford to overlook the first necessary step toward its attainment.

White teeth improve every face; the form and tint we cannot alter; but brisk brushing twice daily will work wonders, and visits to the dentist would be more rare if from childhood more attention was given to this point.

Hair well tended becomes often more luxuriant; and if some women object to tongs, pins, curlings and wavings artificial, and really cannot spare long time over an elaborate coiffure, all women must and should give due time to periodical washing, daily brushing, and becoming arrangement (however simple of the hair). What is the use of a gay bonnet placed on a dull hair, or much time and money spent on a gown when the hair is rolled untidy, the teeth obviously neglected, the hands and nails far from spotted. When you speak to a woman you notice her face, her glossy hair and gleaming teeth, the white hands folded on her lap; you forget if her dress is black or grey, or blue; but if the collar is awry, the skirt off its band, a hook lacking, a rent visible, our eye is attracted by the defect, while a faultless whole however scant and simple—would have left the impress of a pleased satisfaction inalienable to the possessor.—Home Queen.

SWEEPING A SICK ROOM.

We all know how easily a sick room soon gets, and how annoying the dust of sweeping is to a patient. To remedy this put a little ammonia in a pail of warm water, and with the mop wring as dry as possible, go all over the carpet first. This takes up all of the dust and much of the loose dirt. A broom will take what is too large to adhere to the mop and will raise no dust. With a dust cloth well sprinkled go over

the furniture, and the room is fairly clean.

Miss Lillian Chandler is the conductor of an orchestra in Boston which numbers forty-five women. The women have overcome the difficulties of the flute, clarinet and trombone, and hope soon to overcome those of the saxoons, horns, oboes and



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trumpets, which men are employed at present to play.

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A VOICE FROM THE SOUTH

RAISED IN BEHALF OF EQUAL SUFFRAGE.

A Brilliant Effort from the Pen of Miss Floride Cunningham of South Carolina.

[Miss Floride Cunningham, whose article appears below, and whose picture we print on another page, was a member of the Board of Lady Managers of the late Columbian Exposition. Miss Cunningham writes us that she will go to Atlanta, Ga., on the 28th inst., to preside over the table of the Daughters of the American Revolution at the Cotton States and International Exposition. The table is to be in the New York room, and from it will be sold a romance called "Miss Washington of Virginia" by Mrs. B. F. Moran of Charlottesville, Va., a great-grandniece of Judge Bushrod Washington, to whom Mr. Vernon was killed by the Father of Our Country. The proceeds of the sale of the book go to the D. A. R. as a contribution towards the building of the Memorial Hall contemplated by them at Washington, D. C.—Ed.]

The serfs of Russia and the negroes of the South have been freed, and their freedom has caused rejoicing throughout all Christendom. But woman remains in bondage, and man born of woman enslaves her. A paradox that must be refuted, a crime that must be expiated. The son holds the mother in subjection, the husband the wife, the father the daughter. In other words man dominates the mind and character of woman and condemns her to servitude. A popular writer of the day asserts: "That withholding education from woman was the original sin of man." But the hour has come when she refuses to remain in subjection. When she demands and acquires higher education for herself, and equal rights with the so-called "Lords of Creation." When she seeks to become a factor in the purification of laws and governments. When she cries out for the right of the ballot. There are some perhaps who would stifle that cry, and who would deny her this right because of prejudice, and because of the fear that absolute freedom of speech and action would unsettle her. A woman's nature is tender and maternal, and she would have to be born again to lose those traits. Give her the ballot and truth and religion will not snuff her out.

I am aware that the women usually most admired by men are those who are clinging and dependent, lacking the qualifications to defend their own happiness from wrong, and who are the abject worshippers of men; condoning their faults and silently weeping over their own helplessness. Such women are a warped condition of their sex, and it is this class of the feminine gender who object to Woman Suffrage, and who pronounce with actual horror upon all who favor the ballot for us.

Advanced thought sustains the argument of equal rights for adult males and females, and the determination of the women to have worked two dollars the minimum salary of \$1.50 a week! The little girl saw no harm in what she did. We put it in practice is steadily gaining ground. Southern women, who have heretofore been oppositional and apathetic on the subject, are arousing themselves to the imperative importance of energy and organization in its behalf.

The prominent part accorded woman in the late political campaign in New York City marks an era in favor of woman's franchise in the Empire State. The Rev. Dr. Parkhurst felt the need of her assistance in his indefatigable efforts to cleanse that sink of municipal corruption—Tammany! And enlisted many courageous, brainy women as co-workers; among them his own wife, who called and presided over numerous meetings of her own sex to organize for the stupendous undertaking, which was, as you are aware, a signal success. Thousands of women joined the noble army for reform, and in so doing controlled as many thousand votes against bossism and oppression. And two women actually served as accredited watchers on election day in two of the dangerous precincts of the vast city. Of these two leading New York paper had this to say the day after the election:

"It only needed the presence of women as political workers at the polls to crown yesterday's election as beyond all doubt the most unique in the city's history. Mrs. Elizabeth R. Grannis, President of the Society for the Promotion of Social Purities, did a day's work as a duly accredited Republican watcher at the polling place No. 68 Oliver street. She chose this location because the district had the reputation of being a typical Tammany one—in other words, the toughest in the city. It is the Twenty-second Election District, and it was here that General Collis was once violently ejected from the polling place while performing his duties as watcher. Last year two Republican Inspectors were hustled out in short order, and when the vote was counted the result was given as 363 for Tammany out of a total of 363 cast. Mrs. Grannis got up before 5 o'clock yesterday morning, and accompanied by her friend Mrs. Davis, took a cab at her home, No. 33 Twenty-second street. It was 5:40 A. M. when the cab drove up in front of 68 Oliver street. The crowd that had gathered

be patronized by men as their inferiors. Dangerous because of the unflinching courage with which they defend their convictions. Dangerous because of their love of virtue, that jewel beyond all price, and the stainless lives they lead. Dangerous because of their culture and learning and wisdom; "Knowledge comes, but wisdom lingers," and they have attained both. Dangerous because their home ties and duties are as strong and are as sedulously performed as before. Dangerous because their physical and mental development have become more vigorous since their escape from thralldom. Dangerous because they thrive and expand in the mental atmosphere of the ozone of which they have been so long deprived. Dangerous because they have become giants in their way, and are competent to expound the law and to become an integral part in forming the laws that govern the countries in which they live.

Monopolists are sapping the foundations of our government, and politicians are frequently bought and sold, but even this traffic is not compared with the traffic of womanhood. Young girls are dally wedded to men whose corrupt lives follow them to the marriage feast, and hover as unbidden guests in the households of their brides, pointing with prophetic finger to the early graves of their wives and their feeble offspring. Women cry out for laws to protect them from this crime, and the time has come for them to make these laws. Women have long enough borne the onus of the iniquity of men, and now they triumph over the obsession in their determination to participate in the ballot.

chered the women and made way for them to pass into the little candy store where the ballot boxes were. Mrs. Grannis took her station behind the box for unvoted ballots close to the big show window. Mrs. Davis sat outside of the railing. The woman watcher, after showing her credentials, signed by Chairman Brookfield, produced a little tally-book and a pencil and gravely awaited the arrival of the first voter. Her attention was rigidly confined to the routine of voting, and every man who presented himself had his name checked off in her little book. . . . The polling place which in previous years has been the scene of rows and fights innumerable of bulldozing and false counting, of much profanity, drinking and smoking, furnished a model election yesterday. No-bottle smoked, and if anybody carried liquor into the place there was nothing but a slight smell to betray it.

"Another woman watcher was stationed in the store No. 68 Bayard street, where almost all the voters are foreign born. She refused to give her name, and said that she volunteered for the same reason Mrs. Grannis had."

Woman's part in Colorado was also a successful one, and I cannot refrain from again quoting from the same paper a portion of a dispatch attesting it: "Denver, Nov. 6.—Women were at the polls in this city long before daylight and scores of them were in line in every precinct all day, while carriages, under the direction of many of the leaders of society, were running to get out every woman who registered. Social distinctions were lost in the scramble for votes. Many of the organizations of the women were more perfect than those of the men.

"The total registration of the State was 170,000. Out of 70,000 registrations in Arapahoe county, 30,000 were represented by women.

"Nothing since the adoption of the Australian ballot system has more contributed to quietness than the presence of women at the polls. Men who slunk from the bustle and uproar of the contending partisans at the polls came with their wives to-day, so that the mass was larger than was expected."

"I think two."

On the other side, we will find the tall, slender, and athletic, the well-proportioned, and the elegant, the beautiful, and the refined. Miss Phoebe W. Cousins, the talented lawyer and noted Suffragist, of whom I have already spoken, was one of the leaders among the women who were active in the contest there, giving six months of her time and the use of her tongue and influence in behalf of Democracy. She was also a Lady Manager of the World's Columbian Commission, from Missouri, and was unquestionably the most logical and able debator of that historic body.

FLORIDE CUNNINGHAM.

THE GLEASON SANITARIUM.

Editor The Woman's Era:

Will you allow me through your paper to say a few words in recommendation of the Gleason Sanitarium at Elmira? I have recently renewed an earlier acquaintance with the place and am pleased to find all the good features of the old "water cure" still existing with many new ones added. Modern conveniences in the way of steam heat, gas and electric bells have been put in since my last visit, the bedrooms newly furnished and bathrooms entirely made over. Nothing is left to be desired in the way of comfort. Dr. Rached Gleason, so long known as the wise friend and physician, still presides over the medical department. Her assistants are Dr. and Mrs. Wales of this city. The buildings are situated on the hillside and command a view of pure and bracing and the drives fine. The invalid who requires constant care, and the tired housekeeper who should have a rest and change will both find this a place above all others to fill their needs. Men are received as well as women, and are in the special care of Dr. Wales. I am glad to be able to testify to the advantages of the place, having in years past put them to a severe test and having proved them not to be over-rated.

ISABEL HOWLAND, Cor. Sec. N. Y. S. W. S. A. ELMIRA, N. Y., Sept. 13.

The Portia Club of New Orleans, has petitioned the Governor of Louisiana to appoint some women on the New Orleans School Board. Women have been eligible to serve on School Boards in Louisiana for many years, but have never been chosen, except in country parishes.

IN THE TEMPERANCE WORLD

Items of Interest to W. C. T. U. Members and Others, Furnished Us From Headquarters.

A Nova Scotia District W. C. T. U. recommends members of the Union to attend trials where women or girls are defendants.

The Local Temperance Legion of Wisconsin will concentrate its work on the cigarette bill to be introduced in the next Legislature.

Much study and work is being given by the Nevada Unions to the suffrage department, the Legislature having voted to submit a constitutional amendment to the people.

In launching a ship at Bath, Me., recently, the young lady who officiated at the christening used a bouquet of sweet peas in place of the customary bottle of champagne.

Miss Willard and Miss Gordon sailed from Southampton, September 21, on the steamer New York. They will probably remain East until after the Baltimore convention.

The uncompromising enforcement of the Sunday closing law in New York has brought the saloon keepers to submission, and they have announced their readiness to obey the law.

The W. C. T. U. of Camden, N. J., have given an impressive object lesson by preparing a map of the city on which they have placed 200 black spots, each of which represents a saloon.

Madame Chantreie of Charleroi, Belgium, a lady of high accomplishment and great zeal in progressive work, has accepted the position of president of the World's Christian Temperance Union for Belgium.

Siberia has a temperance society which pledges its members to total abstinence on every day of the year but one, September 2, the pledge taken every year. See statistics on page 10.

A new cure for alcoholism is announced which is simply "a bowl of ice water and a raw potato peeled." By dipping the potato into the ice water and sucking it whenever the desire for drink becomes uncontrollable, a perfect cure is said to be effected.

The London Times, England's great journal, says of the liquor traffic in that country: "It would be impossible to find anything which stands for so much loss to soul, body, and estate as the public house. Even if we accept the best case that can be made for it in principle, the fact is it is still a huge nuisance and misery, there is not a vice, or disease, or a disorder, or a calamity of any kind that has not its frequent rise in the public house. The public house degrades, ruins and brutalises a large faction of the British people."

The New York Post calls attention to the marked difference between the strikes of the various branches of the clothing trades, in which over 40,000 men and women have been engaged, and other great strikes, in the consumption of intoxicating liquors. Most of the clothiers are Russian Jews, who are habitual abstainers and have not as a rule resorted to any stronger drinks than soda water and lemonade in the stress and temptations of the strike; hence universal peacefulness has prevailed among them.

Miss Helen Hood was to those attending the World's Convention the same genial and kind friend that white ribbons have known so long and well. Her efforts to make the Convention a success were tireless and she had the chief part in finding homes for guests. She also assisted in the work of sending items to the American Press. No one of the white ribbon women is more diligent and earnest in season and out of season. Miss Hood has been made secretary of the department for conducting schools of methods in the World's W. C. T. U.

PARENTS IN JAPAN.

The moral and social law of Japan is, "Thou shalt love thy father and mother with all thy heart, mind and strength." The Japanese wife loves her own parents more than she does her husband, and a Japanese husband loves his wife with an affection far weaker than that which he bestows on his own father and mother. Mr. Hearn, in "Glimpses of Unfamiliar Japan," quotes this conversation, in a school-room, between the English teacher and a Japanese pupil:

"Teacher, I have been told that if a European and his father, and his wife were all to fall into the sea together, and that he only could swim, he would try to save his wife first. Would he really?"

"Probably," replied the teacher "But why?"

"One reason is that Europeans consider it a man's duty to help the weaker first—especially women and children."

"And does a European love his life more than his father and mother?"

"Not always—but generally, perhaps, he does."

"Why, teacher, according to our ideas that is very immoral."

A lad of sixteen wrote a composition on "European and Japanese Customs," in which he gave expression to his ideas about the relation of husband and wife as held in Europe:

"What we think very strange is that in Europe every wife loves her husband more than her parents. In Nippon there is no wife who more loves not her parents than her husband. And Europeans walk out in the road with their wives, which they utterly refuse to, except at the festival of Hochiman."

"The Japanese woman is treated by man as a servant, while the European woman is respected as a master. I think these customs are both bad. We think it is very much trouble to treat European ladies; and we do not know why ladies are so much respected by Europeans."

To the Public. A careful inspection of our Portrait gallery will convince the most skeptical person that our work is the finest to be procured anywhere.

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1886—MRS. B. A. SON has opened a prof. 1895 social Music Store and Banjo, Mandolin and Guitar school at 183 Genesee street. Thorough instruction, as usual. Rapid progress assured in all branches.

Professional Music Store means that all instruments sold there have been tested by a professional player. Call and examine my goods before buying.

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As the annual house cleaning season is near at hand, and all well regulated homes should be thoroughly cleansed, you will make no mistake in instructing your Beds, Pillows, Mattresses and Carpet Cleaning to W. C. GRAY, 195 Howard Ave. who has the largest and most complete Renovating Works in this county. Phone 476.

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REMOVAL!

MISS M. SPERTZLE, MILLINER AND CAP MAKER, Has removed from 23 Broad street to 62 COLUMBIA Street, and will be pleased to have her customers call at that place. Old Ladies' Work a specialty.

THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Graphs in Which Women Figure Prominently—The Happenings of a Month in a Minute. Russell Sage, wife of the Wall Street millionaire, is an earnest advocate of the highest education for women. There are 967 women employed in the National and State banks of the United States, and no woman so employed has ever been found to be a defaulter. When Governor Richards of Wyoming gives the capitol, his daughter, aged nineteen, who is his private secretary, becomes the morning in everything but the name. Addressing parlor, run by a woman, there men and women may go and have their shoes shined or oiled without discomfort, is in operation on Dearborn street, Chicago. Mrs. Arthur Stannard, better known as John Strange Winter, claims that the Writers' Club, of which she has been president since its organization in 1892 was the first woman's press club in the world. Miss Celina Gray, of Oklahoma, has recently been appointed United States Commissioner for the Third Judicial District of Oklahoma. This is the first appointment of the kind of a woman in the Union. Miss Marion S. Parker, the first woman to graduate from the engineering department of Michigan University, has entered the office of the resident engineers and architects of the Astor estate in Buffalo. Mrs. H. C. Cosgrove of Joplin, Mo., has organized a lead mining company, known as the Helen Mar Mining and Investment Company. All the officers and stockholders are women. The labor is done by men. One of the mines operated by the company is paying large dividends according to all accounts. It is said that Unity church of Cleveland is the only church in the world that has as pastors two women. They are the Rev. Marion Murdoch and the Rev. Florence Birk. They are highly educated women, having finished their education at Oxford University, England. They are co-operators of the church, and have been remarkably successful. Miss Katherine N. Evans, a graduate of the Pennsylvania Museum and School of Industrial Art, has just been appointed Director of the Government School of Art of Halifax, N. S. This is the first time that the position has been occupied by a woman, and the appointment is a handsome bit and well deserved compliment to the abilities of a young lady of singular capacity and a high compliment to the School of Industrial Art. Mrs. Marion Foster Washburne, who has begun a crusade against the methods of a certain class of furniture dealers in Chicago who sell on the installment plan, is said to be a woman of great energy and force of character. She is the daughter of a physician and the wife of Dr. G. F. Washburne. Mrs. Washburne is a member of the Chicago Woman's Club and is a good speaker. On October 8 the Buffalo Political Equality Club will come together again after a long respite from discussion on political subjects. The club will make a new departure this year and will study American politics. The club work will be carried on like the work of any other literary society. The members will prepare papers on different epochs of history and the politics and politicians, and men of note at different times in the nation's history will be studied carefully and discussed on paper and informally. Miss Susan B. Anthony has fitted up the attic of her residence on Madison street, Rochester, as a study, and has engaged a lady stenographer. With her assistance Miss Anthony intends to collect and assort her valuable autograph letters, memoirs, etc. She has intact her correspondence with Elizabeth Cady Stanton during their forty years of acquaintance. Miss Anthony announces that hereafter she intends to remain at home and direct her business by correspondence. She will give up much of the traveling and speaking that has occupied her for so many years, and leave it to the younger women who, she says, are better able to endure the wear and strain of travel and public life. She has not as yet fully recovered from her recent illness.

WOMEN IN BUSINESS PURSUITS.

Female Express. The Express referred a few days ago to the remarkable increase in the number of women employed in professional and business pursuits indicated by a bulletin from the Census Office. The comparison between the years 1870 and 1890 is so striking that we herewith give the table: Actors..... 1,800 2,170 Architects..... 22 1 Artists and teachers of art..... 10,810 413 Authors, literary and scientific persons..... 2,725 159 Chemists, assayers and metallurgists..... 46 .. Clergymen..... 1,285 67 Dentists, draftsman and inventors..... 337 24 Designers, draftsmen and inventors..... 306 13 Engineers and surveyors..... 127 33 Journalists..... 208 5 Lawyers..... 34,519 5,703 Musicians and teachers of music..... 2 .. Government officials, Federal, State and local..... 4,875 414 Physicians and surgeons..... 4,553 527 Teachers..... 245,985 84,047 Theaters managers, showmen, etc..... 654 100 Veterinary surgeons..... 27,777 8,016 Bookkeepers and accountants..... 64,048 8,016 Clerks and copyists..... 21,188 .. Saleswomen..... 28,449 2,775 The bulletin reveals the fact that from 1870 to 1890 the number of women engaged in all the various professions was increased 113 per cent., against an increase in the number of men of 76 per cent. In professional pursuits the women increased over 287 per cent., while the men increased 126 per cent. In trade and transportation, however, the increase for women was 1,051 per cent., while for men it was only 156. The figures are chiefly instructive as showing the great influx of women into purely business pursuits. The increase in the number engaged in professional callings is large, but naturally it does not compare favorably with that in business life. In certain professions, however, as those of physicians, and surgeons, lawyers, newspaper workers, and the clergy and engineering, which are the only properly called professions, the increase is very great.

N. Y. Evening Sun.

The United census of 1890 is already an ancient history. Its chief value is in affording a basis for wholly wild for guessing at the state of affairs prevailing to-day. Some figures have just been published in relation to the occupation of women at the remote period when it was taken. We mention for example, that the number of women engaged in professional pursuits, including school and teaching, increased between 1830 and 1890 by 76 per cent. It is between 1830 and 1890 that the number of women outside of school teaching has increased by an equal percentage since 1890. If this be correct, then there are at the present time 425,000 women engaged in professional pursuits against 177,000 in 1890. Or, the number of women so employed has increased nearly 250 per cent. in fifteen years.

DOMESTIC SERVICE.

More surprising is the disclosure that the number of women in domestic and personal service increased between 1880 and 1890 by 41 per cent. This indicates not merely an extraordinary growth in wealth during the decade, but reveals something resembling a revolution in social habits. The percentage of increase in breadwinners of all occupations during the same time was 30 per cent., or nearly 5,500,000 persons. The number of women domestic servants increased by nearly 1,000,000. In other words, nearly one in five of the additional money earners was able to employ a domestic servant, which is not far from one to every three women domestic to every nine earners. In 1890 it was one to every seven earners. The ratio of nine to seven equals an increment of nearly 30 per cent. This would mean either that 30 per cent. more persons hired domestic servants, or that a fixed number of persons hiring such servants increased their number by 30 per cent. The increase is, in fact, made up in both ways. A greater percentage of families are seen to be hiring servants, while those who hire servants before are hiring a greater number of them. On both scores the exhibit stands for a significant change in social habits.

The birthday of Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt, September 23, was observed by white ribbons as World's W. C. T. U. Day.

ELIZABETH CADY STANTON.

ON NOVEMBER 12 WILL OCCUR HER EIGHTIETH BIRTHDAY.

Organizations of Women All Over the Country Preparing to Hold Meetings in Her Honor on That Day.

On the 12th of November next will occur the eightieth birthday of Elizabeth Cady Stanton, who has devoted her life-work to the emancipation of women from the prejudices of the past in every department of life.

Organizations of women all over the country, and especially suffrage organizations, are preparing to hold meetings in her honor on that day. The National Suffrage Organization, of which she is now honorary president, felt that her work for women had been so broad a nature, it would come more directly in line with the work of the National Council of Women, which Mary Love Dickinson is president. This Council is the outgrowth of a meeting called ten years ago to celebrate the fortieth anniversary of the first Woman's Rights Convention ever held in the world, and is organized for the advancement of women along all lines of thought and action; they therefore gave over the national celebration of Mrs. Stanton's birthday to the National Council of Women, who will fittingly observe it in New York on the 12th of November next.

While the "women's movement" has had an army of brave, true, self-sacrificing souls as its leaders, yet to Mrs. Stanton must be given the credit of being its mother, and especially is this true of the suffrage movement, for it was she who had the brain to conceive and above all the courage to formulate the thought which demanded the ballot for women.

A brief account of the causes that led up to the first Woman's Rights Convention may be of interest to many just at this time.

In 1840 there was held in London a World's Anti-Slavery convention. The call for the convention, issued from London, invited delegates from all anti-slavery organizations. Accordingly, several American societies saw fit to send women as delegates. But it seems that in summoning the friends of the slave from all parts of the world, English abolitionists had never dreamed that women, too, would respond to their call. Lucretia Mott, Sarah Pugh and Abby Southwick were among the women delegates. Elizabeth Cady Stanton was a young bride and her husband was a delegate to the convention. Long before their arrival on British soil the expected coming of the women delegates had created an intense commotion. The first question put before them to dispose of the "female delegates." The discussion is one of great historic value, since the arguments pro and con reveal the true state of women in 1840.

It was concluded by a vote of an overwhelming majority that the women must be excluded from the convention, but, as a generous concession, it permitted them to deliberate behind a curtain and hear the deliberations of the men delegates, where they could neither see nor be seen. When this decision was pronounced William L. Garrison and Nathaniel P. Rogers refused to take their seats as delegates, and throughout the ten days of the convention sat silent in the gallery.

This indignity created a deep unrest in the minds and hearts of the women delegates, and that night, after the adjournment of the convention, as Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Lucretia Mott wended their way homeward and discussed the events of the day, they determined to call a Woman's Rights convention upon their return to America.

It was not until 1848 that the promised convention was called. It met in Seneca Falls, N. Y., the 19th and 20th of July. It was called by Lucretia Mott, Elizabeth Cady Stanton and others. This convention was just what its name implies, a Woman's Rights Convention. They asked for equal educational and property rights, for an equal ownership of their children, for the right of free speech, and for permission to enter any profession for which they were fitted, but to Mrs. Stanton alone is due the credit of the demand for the ballot for women. It was with great difficulty that she carried this resolution, with a very

small majority, and had it not been for Frederick Douglass, who helped her with his great eloquence, it would not have carried at all. This was the first public expression of Woman Suffrage in America. Most of the best friends of the new woman movement could not then see the wisdom of so radical a demand.

This is in brief the history of the beginning of the so-called woman movement in America, which to-day has so large a following. In the early times the workers received nothing but ridicule and ostracism to cheer them on. We of to-day do not and cannot realize at what a price our rights to the many privileges which we to-day enjoy has been earned.

It is an example and a prophecy of what can be accomplished against strongly opposing forces, against time-hallowed abuses, against deeply entrenched error, against world-wide usage, and against the settled judgment of mankind, by a few earnest women, determined to live and die for what they know to be right. It is therefore most appropriate that women of all organizations show their appreciation of the self-sacrificing efforts of Mrs. Stanton in their behalf on the 12th of next November.

THE WOMAN WITHOUT FEELING.

A witty and sympathetic man once said to me: "I would rather marry a woman who looked feelings and had none than a woman who had feelings and looked none." Of course the saying came more from his wit than his sympathy, but I could not help feeling that there were moments when I could agree with him, although I have known the virtue and the services of the woman with no feelings to be underestimated.

My daughters have a friend—a woman only a little past girlhood—whose company is more sought after and relished than that of almost anyone I know. She has admirers by the score and acquaintances everywhere, and no wonder, for she is cultivated, always cheerful, and will listen to and rally the poorest of a feast, she is asked to everything in the shape of a feast, for she is the amusement and the relaxation of whoever will be about her. At the same time, whenever her praises are sounded the eulogy winds up with the inevitable and disheartening tag, "After all, you only had a heart the girl would be an angel."

And this is perfectly true. Quick and comprehending as is her smile, and graceful as is her glance while one is talking to her, there is always the conviction that not a trace of real interest is involved. If she only had a heart the girl would be an angel.

I like the old-fashioned word. And when I have been alone with her I have often wanted to say, "My dear, do be an angel!" But she has no heart. If she were to marry a foreigner and go abroad to live she would leave us all without a moment's regret. So her friends are vexed with her want of feeling, and warn the world against her.

And this is what seems to me unjust. Take this girl as she is. Whether it is her nature or not she never refuses the challenge to be agreeable; whatever her own plans and likings are she never betrays impatience when they are crossed. Her companion may be plain, awkward and tiresome, but her eye and her gay little joke are never dulled for that reason. In fine, she may be the incarnation of the light which shines but does not warm, yet while she keeps a whole circle in good humor by

the value of her own. Again, and of different types, women, often only the rigid era—exact, severe, and ruling their households with a rod. How little this generation understands them! How little merit it allows to the implicit faith in duty, the unflinching devotion to work, the almost fanatic hatred of waste and self-indulgence and the Spartan maxims of life in which they were brought up and which they still observe. What has become of our eyes that we cannot see the beauty of such lives? Why do we no longer recognize their value? These are not the women who have feelings but look none; they are without feelings at all, according to the standards of our new, diversified and exacting society.

I hear young girls saying that their grandmothers or aunts, or, really, I think that many older people than these school-girls make just the same absurd complaint. I can appeal with safety to everyone: Who has not known one of these stern women whom almost bring the dead to life by her powers of nursing, or confront poverty single-handed and maintain her family on a beggar's pittance, or save a falling household by simple economy and hard work? I shall be told that all these things are admitted. But that is just the point, they are not. If they were, the cry of "no feelings" would never be raised, out of very shame. "I know an old lady who has had the misfortune to live a long life and to see all her descendants grow up unable to understand" her. She is of the old, unsparring sort, and they, artistic, original, clever, modern people, have no place for her either in their theories or their interests.

With these her notions can scarcely be expected to agree either, yet the complaints come not from her, but from them. They are not complaints in words; they are complaints crystallized into entire disregard for the old school, which does not, as it cannot, wholly sympathize with them. It seems to take an outsider, like myself, to see what I do see, that without this erect, white-haired ancestress, who is apparently so separate from them all, wives and husbands both would have to teach themselves the fortitude which she communicates merely by her presence; that her households would be dragging on without the strong axes, so to speak, which she put in almost unnoticed for each newly-married couple, and the whole family, now held together in an unusual vigor, would soon fall apart and be dispersed.

I believe there must be many such cases. I have the deepest respect for these strong, unbending characters who do not conceal their utter intolerance of our self-centered modern methods.—Mary Johnston in Ladies' Home Journal.

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...welcomed to ...
 ...would have been over-
 ...with loneliness at leaving her
 mother and seeking a home among people
 whose speech and customs were utterly
 strange, but no such thought entered Caro-
 line's mind. William, twelve years her
 senior, had always been her favorite
 brother, who protected her from the un-
 kindness of the others at home. Ever since
 he left Hanover, fifteen years before, she
 had looked forward eagerly to the prospect
 of some day joining him in England. Her
 life had been one of drudgery and repres-
 sion. In spite of bitter opposition she had
 given every spare minute to cultivating the
 musical talent she had inherited from her
 father, in the hope that it might prove the
 means of enabling her to exchange the do-
 mestic tyranny for the company of her
 dear brother.

William seems to have returned her af-
 fection, for as soon as his appointment as
 musical director at Bath enabled him to
 pay some one to take his sister's place at
 home he sent the long desired invitation.

Caroline might have had success in the
 musical world for in spite of her imper-
 fect training she made a very favorable im-
 pression when, a few months after her ar-
 rival she sang solos at the Bath concerts.
 But William, it chanced, cared more for
 astronomy than music and Caroline soon
 caught his enthusiasm. At first she was
 only an ignorant helper whose part was to
 bring what he wanted, or to write at his
 dictation. But her patience was inex-
 haustible; she would stand all night on the
 cold lawn to note down his observations.
 When he desired to make a more powerful
 telescope with a tube thirty feet long cast
 in a mould of horse manure pounded in a
 mortar and sifted, Caroline took upon her-
 self the unpleasant task of preparing this
 material.

At another time in hastening to her
 brother's assistance she was caught on a
 hook attached to one of the telescopes.
 "Hurry Caroline," he cried.
 "I can't, I'm hooked," was the answer.
 Indeed so firmly was she fastened that,
 when at last they freed her, a goodly lot of
 flesh remained behind. Still all her anxiety
 was for the instrument. "I hope it isn't
 hurt," she said, hardly heeding the injured
 leg, though the wound seriously affected
 her life.

She could not long remain ignorant of
 the science to whose advancement she was
 so devoted.

William when called away to his musical
 duties often left her to watch the skies.
 At first she was obliged to turn often to the
 chart, for she could not recognize the con-
 stellations, but most patiently trace them
 out to learn what she saw and whether the
 object and its changes was, or was not, im-
 portant enough to note down; but she
 soon became as well versed in astronomy
 as her brother, and once—oh! delightful
 surprise—she saw a comet, not an old fa-
 miliar comet, but a red, new, hitherto un-
 known one, to which she might give her
 own name.

The observer who has the luck to spy
 one of these erratic celestial visitors may at
 once claim a place in the front rank of
 astronomers, so no wonder Miss Herschel,
 who found eight, five of which were hitherto
 before being noted, was accorded the com-
 pliment of being elected to the Royal Astrono-
 mical Society, sharing with Mrs. Somerville
 the honor of being the first
 women admitted to that body.

The name of Mrs. Somerville has an es-
 pecial interest for us, as she belonged to
 that family of Fairfax, from whom George
 Washington claimed descent.

Her home was a little seacoast village
 near Edinburgh, where when a child she
 ran wild about the rocks, hunting seaweed
 and tanning the hides.

In those days girls gave little read in-
 struction, nothing more than reading,
 writing, a little arithmetic, embroidery and
 possibly a hint of music and drawing. Thus,
 pupils were burdened with wearisome
 confinement and formal rules of deport-
 ment. Mary Fairfax had all that, though
 she was so eager to learn she taught herself
 Latin. One day, while looking over an old
 magazine, she saw the solution of a problem
 in algebra. The odd combination of letters
 and figures roused her curiosity, she made
 inquiries, found there were sciences called

algebra and geometry and resolved to study
 them.

She had neither books nor opportunity to
 study them. The first difficulty she solved
 by persuading her brother's tutor to buy
 her an algebra and geometry; the second
 was harder to manage. Her various home
 duties occupied the day, her mother forbade
 her studying at night, while her father's
 comment, when he heard of her studies,
 was, "We must stop this or we shall have
 Mary in a straight jacket one of these days.
 There was X—went raving mad about the
 longitude."

Nevertheless, Mary kept on. Rising be-
 fore the rest of the family were awake, she
 wrapped herself in a blanket (twas before
 the days of furnaces, every fire went out at
 night) and quietly pursued her studies.

In spite of her learning, which at that
 time was considered an almost unpardon-
 able sin in a woman, she had many suitors,
 for she was exceedingly pretty, and as she,
 herself says, "Like other girls I did not dis-
 like a quiet flirtation." Perhaps her unaf-
 fected pleasure in dancing and other girlish
 pleasures deceived her lovers, as they never
 suspected her dark crimes in Latin and
 mathematics. At all events when she was
 twenty-four she married Mr. Greig, Com-
 missioner of the Russian navy.

After his death three years later she re-
 turned to her childhood's home and de-
 voted herself to study and the rearing of
 her two little boys. Though she was
 known to a few as a finished scholar in
 mathematics, it was not till after her sec-
 ond marriage—to her cousin, Dr. William
 Somerville—that she became famous.

Lord Brougham, who appreciated her tal-
 ents and learning, urged her to write a
 summary of Laplace's "Mechanique Cele-
 ste." Such a description," he said, "of
 that divine work as will explain to the un-
 learned the kind of thing it is."

Mrs. Somerville undertook the work with
 many misgivings; but all her anxiety was
 set at rest by the favor with which her
 "Mechanism of the Heavens" was received.
 It was this book which gained her the elec-
 tion of honorary member of the Royal
 Astronomical Society. She wrote a num-
 ber of other scientific books, the last of
 which was published when she was eighty-
 nine years old, for she attained nearly as
 great an age as Miss Herschel, passing from
 earth in 1872, aged ninety-two, while Miss
 Herschel died twenty-four years earlier at
 the age of ninety-eight.

Like Miss Herschel, Mrs. Somerville's
 mental faculties retained their vigor to the
 last, and she enjoyed the dignities without
 the drawbacks of age. Indeed, it almost
 seems as if there were some preservative
 power in the study of mathematical science
 for our own astronomer, Miss Mitchell of
 Vassar, is noted for her *mens sana in corpore
 sano*.

Like Mrs. Somerville, Marial Mitchell
 was a healthy, happy child devoted to out-
 door life. Hers, too, was a seaside home,
 in quaint Nantucket, the tiny island whose
 daughters are famed for breadth of mind
 and strength of character. Unlike the
 Scottish maiden, Marial Mitchell was en-
 couraged to improve her mind. Her father
 owned a telescope and gave his daughter
 lessons in astronomy. After leaving school
 she took charge of the Nantucket library, a
 position which gave her access to many
 books and considerable time for study and
 observation.

Like Miss Herschel, her fame began with
 a comet. In 1847 she was awarded the
 gold medal Frederick of Denmark had
 promised the first discoverer of a telescopic
 comet. Some difficult mathematical work
 performed for the United States further
 brought her before the public. She was
 offered membership in several important
 scientific societies, and Vassar College
 urged her to accept the chair of astronomy.

She proved herself eminently fitted for
 the position and has exerted a stimulating
 influence upon the minds of the many
 young women under her tuition. For in
 spite of the contemptuous remark, made
 less than a century ago when a school for
 the higher education of girls was proposed,
 that they'd be sending ows to school next,
 woman has been an eager student of science
 ever since the day when Hypatia taught
 the school at Alexandria and won the praise
 that, "All persons by reason of her extra-
 ordinary discretion did at the same time
 reverence and adore her."

Fourteen hundred years have not sufficed
 to efface the stain her murder brought
 upon that mob, who in the name of Chris-
 tians did the barbarous deed.

Was it merely in accordance with stage
 tradition that Shakespeare made Portia an
 Italian woman, or did some premonition
 of the learned Laura Creta or of Marie Ag-
 nesi, the professor of mathematics at
 Bologna, guide his genius to make this, the
 most intellectual of his heroines, like them,
 a daughter of Italy?

Though perhaps the women I have
 named are the best known of the learned
 ladies, astronomy and mathematics have
 not confined the talents of woman; botany,
 natural history and philosophy have felt
 their influence. There is one line in which
 they have been especially successful, that
 is in rendering the principles and discov-
 eries of science popular and interesting.

Mrs. Barbauld, Mrs. Trimmer and Miss
 Edgeworth at once amused and instructed
 the children (and older people too) of our
 grandmothers' days. Olive Thorn Miller
 makes us know and love the animals and
 birds we see about us, while Mary Proctor
 bids fair to equal her father in making as-
 tronomy popular.

If this article shall rouse, even in a slight
 degree, an interest in woman's work in
 science I shall be glad, but I should be
 ever better pleased could it lead any of my
 readers to study the sciences for them-
 selves. There is nothing that so broadens
 the mind and lifts us above petty worries
 and trivial gossip as to go out into the
 world of nature, to read the story of the
 life of the rocks or of the stars, or to observe the
 life and habits of the dumb creatures around
 us. In the words of Mary Wortley Mont-
 ague: "History, geography and philosophy
 will furnish materials to pass away cheer-
 fully a longer life than is allotted to mortals."

MUSICAL NOTES.

Paderewski will play in Philadelphia on
 November 6, with the New York Symphony
 Orchestra.

Schubert died young and did not gain
 recognition even in his songs until some
 time after his death.

The Russian Music Society is collecting
 money for the Rubenstein fund, the inter-
 est of which is to be used for the benefit of
 deserving students of music.

Herr Wilhelm Grening of Hamburg, who
 is one of the leading Wagnerian singers,
 has been engaged for the coming season of
 the Damrosche Opera Company.

Frau Katherine Lohse Klafsky is a
 most important acquisition for the Dam-
 rosche Opera Company. She is a great
 lyric artist and is accepted as the greatest
 Isolde now living.

The following songs by Frank Sawyer of
 New York, were sung by Albert Gerard-
 Thies, the tenor, at a recital in Steinway
 Hall, London, "Ask Nothing More," "The
 Kiss" and "Imogene."

Bach has never been rescued from ob-
 scurity since the year 1830, and Beetho-
 ven's greatest music, that which was com-

posed during his deafness, was not
 for or appreciated even by musicians
 the latter half of the century.

Walter Damrosch will give five more
 German opera next season, beginning
 Chicago. In addition to the list of Ger-
 mans he will give his own American
 "The Scarlet Letter," founded on
 Thorne's story of that name.


Marsick, the celebrated Belgian violinist
 and first professor at the Paris Conserva-
 tory of Music, will make his first appear-
 ance in America during the coming season.
 He has been engaged for a season of five
 concerts in the United States.

Sir Alexander Mackenzie is now com-
 posing a Scotch rhapsody for piano and or-
 chestra. It is being written especially
 for Mr. Paderewski, and we may ex-
 pect to hear it when the Polish virtuoso
 makes his American tour. He will open in New
 York on October 20.

Four autograph pieces of music by Mo-
 zart were sold recently in London for \$518.
 Beethoven's autograph "Three Songs of
 Goethe," 1810, sold for \$185; a quartet by
 Spohr, for \$40; a fragment of a trio by
 Schubert for \$52, and two polonaises by
 Chopin brought \$52 each.

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 Chair. Com. on Organization, N. A. W. S. A.
 New York City.

MRS. CORA DAVIS HONORED.
 At the annual convention of the New
 York State Educators held in Oswego, Sep-
 tember 24-26, Mrs. Cora Davis, of Whites-
 boro, was elected Assistant Secretary of the
 Association for the ensuing year. Mrs. Davis
 is very prominent in educational circles and
 will perform the duties of her office with
 credit to the association and to herself.

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