

"The Suffragette," July 25, 1913.

Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.

The Suffragette

Edited by Christabel Pankhurst.

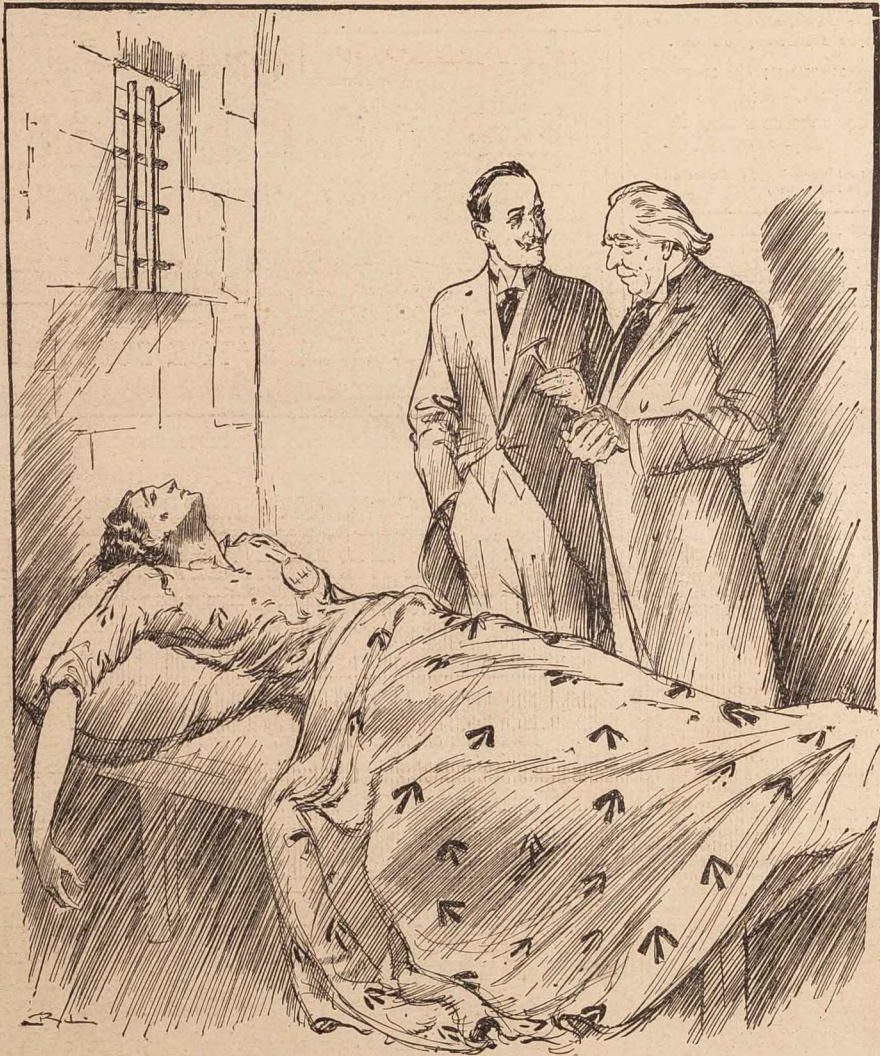
The Official Organ of the
Women's Social and Political Union

No. 41—Vol. I.

FRIDAY, JULY 25, 1913.

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LEA

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The Suffragette.

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A Review of the Week.

Mrs. Pankhurst Arrested.

Mrs. Pankhurst has again been arrested. This act of cruelty the Government committed on Monday last at the London Pavilion, whether she had gone for the purpose of addressing the weekly meeting of the W.S.P.U. The audience made vigorous efforts to prevent her arrest, and owing to the violence of the police some of them were injured, Major Fisher, in particular, being badly hurt. Several of the women who attempted to defend Mrs. Pankhurst were arrested. On the previous Saturday their prisoner had escaped them, and the whole police force had been held up to ridicule in the Press, and this was perhaps the reason for the brutality which was shown by the police at the Pavilion on Monday. The Pavilion audience responded to the Government's challenge by giving £300 to the W.S.P.U. funds. The "Daily Mail," realising the significance of this meeting and of Mrs. Pankhurst's arrest, adopted the policy of boycott, and gave no report whatever.

Fighting the Cat-and-Mouse-Act.

Although she had only been released from prison three days, Miss Annie Kenney addressed the Pavilion meeting. She was not arrested owing to the fact that her licence was not due to expire until July 25. On another page appears an account by Miss Kenney of the sufferings she has endured in prison, and those who read this account will marvel more at the extraordinary courage which prompted her to take her stand on the platform on Monday last. Another "Cat-and-Mouse" prisoner who has endured veritable torture is Miss Sylvia Pankhurst. Miss Pankhurst was reduced to such a critical condition of health during her imprisonment that she was unable to stand up without fainting, and when at length the order came for her release she was found lying in a dead faint upon the floor of her cell. She has taken shelter from the Government's brutality in the East End of London, where the people to a man and to a woman are supporting her. Miss Rachel Barrett, one of the conspiracy prisoners, was released on Monday night after a four days' hunger strike, and under a licence covering not a week, as is usually the case, but four days only.

Torture Naked and Unashamed.

Even worse than this is the two days' licence given in the case of Miss Kitty Marion. To issue a licence for two days only is a most impudent confession of sin on the Government's part. It is torture

naked and unashamed. It is a sign of the utter contempt in which the Government hold the men of the country, because it expresses the view that they are so utterly brutalised that cruelty of this kind does not appal them. The treatment of Miss Marion is outdone by the treatment of Mrs. Baines. She, after a twelve days' hunger and thirst strike, at the beginning of which she was seriously ill, was released on June 20 for the period of one day!

Charges at the Police Court.

As a result of attempting to prevent the rearrest of Mrs. Pankhurst on Monday at the Pavilion five women and one man were arrested, and charged at Marylebone Police Court on the following day with obstructing and assaulting the police. Mrs. Marshall and Mrs. Rogers were fined 20s. or 14 days, Miss Rock and Miss West were bound over for six months in two sureties, Major Fisher (who charged the police with assaulting him) was remanded until Monday in order to bring further evidence, and Miss Graham (who went into the witness-box) was discharged. We give her evidence in another part of the paper, from which it will be seen that the police were guilty of most-unheard-of conduct. She witnessed the assault on Major Fisher and the violent conduct of the police-inspector to Mrs. Pankhurst.

Urgent Questions for the Government.

In view of the danger to life now being incurred by Suffragist prisoners the following questions call for reply by the Government. It is hoped that they will be asked in the House of Commons in the course of the next few days:

- Who receives the doctor's report as to the health of these prisoners?
- Who decides upon the date of their release?
- Is the order for release absolutely dependent on the doctor's report?
- Is reliance placed upon a final report that continued imprisonment is dangerous to life?
- What is the procedure before the order of release reaches the governor?
- Supposing that at some time during the night the doctor suddenly finds it is dangerous to keep the prisoner any longer, what steps can he take to secure her release? What is the procedure exacted by the Home Office in such a case?
- Who advises as to the number of days during which a "Cat-and-Mouse" prisoner shall remain at liberty, and why does this vary?
- How is the work of the Home Office organised on Sundays as regards the release of Suffragist prisoners under the "Cat-and-Mouse Act"?

The Birmingham Incidents.

There have been many incidents in Birmingham this week in connection with the visit of the Prime Minister to that city. Windows have been broken, false fire alarms given, while a fire attributed by the Press to Suffragettes occurred in an empty house at Perry Bar. In addition to this Mr. Asquith was twice questioned on the subject of women's enfranchisement by men supporters of the movement. These demonstrations, which were made as a protest against "Cat-and-Mouse" torture and the denial of votes to women, resulted in the arrest of eight Suffragists, one of whom was ultimately discharged, one committed to the sessions, and the remaining six sentenced to a fine of 40s. or one month's imprisonment.

The Scottish Bailies and Mr. Asquith.

A "Peaceful Invasion of Downing Street" is the description given by the newspapers to the Scottish bailies' endeavour to interview the Prime Minister. When women belonging to the W.S.P.U. took precisely the same action the newspapers accused them not of making a peaceful invasion, but of adopting violent, unwomanly, and lawless tactics. Disrespectful as was the Prime Minister's

refusal to receive the Scottish bailies, he did not, as he has so often done when women's deputations are concerned, order their arrest. The "Daily News," with that unctuous hypocrisy which is the characteristic of all Liberal newspapers, says of the Prime Minister's unconstitutional refusal to see the bailies that "if they had met as many Suffragist deputations as Mr. Asquith, and repeated the same reply as often, they would sympathise with the Premier rather than blame him." What of the famous pledge to women, the breaking of which the Prime Minister has never explained? A statement from the Prime Minister is urgently necessary in view of this and other facts of the situation.

A Punishment in Store.

The "Daily Citizen," which is hardly distinguishable from a Liberal paper, unless in being even more servile, refers with disgraceful flippancy to the Prime Minister's action. While sharing to the full the indignation which the Scottish bailies feel at the insolent treatment accorded to them, we think it as well that these staunch men supporters of the Woman's Cause should have seen for themselves the sort of Liberalism purveyed by this so-called Liberal Government. The facts of the case have not been lost upon them. They have given the Prime Minister to understand that the conduct of himself and his Government will be visited with well-merited punishment when next they are on trial at the polling booth in Scotland. The militant women tender their appreciative thanks to these Scottish champions of their cause.

The Piccadilly Falt.

We publish in this issue an article on the truth about the Piccadilly Flat Case. In this we draw attention to the youth of the girls—mere children—found in the flat, to the loathsome nature of the treatment to which they were subjected, and to the influential position held by the men who frequented the flat. The general belief is that the woman who was imprisoned is a figure-head, and behind her were certain highly-placed men. In any case, the political and social importance of the male customers at the flat is not questioned. The "Daily Sketch," in an article called "The Truth About the White Slave," says:

Not long ago the police raided a house and arrested the woman in charge.
The woman was sentenced. That was all the public heard of the affair. Letters had been found signed by men of high position, revealing an organisation for procuring young girls and little children.
That evidence was not produced in the case because the men concerned were persons of importance.
The "Daily Sketch" adds:
The law of libel makes it impossible to give names, but the "Daily Sketch" knows the names of the people mentioned in this article.
Other persons also know the names. Some would speak if the law of England could protect them for telling the truth; others are silent because they are guilty.

A Political Scandal.

It is persistently rumoured that the Government intend to take the extraordinary step of making Sir Rufus Isaacs Lord Chief Justice. In many quarters strong objection is raised to this appointment, on the ground that Sir Rufus Isaacs' conduct in connection with the Marconi affair has unfitted him to hold this high judicial office. The Militant Suffragists have their own special protest to make, and it is based upon the fact that Sir Rufus Isaacs' share as a Cabinet Minister in the coercion and torture of women has completely disqualified him from dealing impartially with any Suffrage case which might come before him as Lord Chief Justice. His appointment to this office will be one of the greatest political scandals of modern times.

The Militancy of Men.

Sir Edward Carson's militant career goes on unchecked. The reviewing of troops, the crossing of swords, the uttering of incitement to violence—all these things the Government calmly disregard. It is only women's incitement and women's militancy that they have eyes to see. Another militant has come upon

the political scene in the person of Mr J. R. MacDonald. He said at Morpeth the other day that the workers must now arm with 13 in. guns. How is it that he has not been arrested for giving this very militant advice? Some people are astonished at Mr. MacDonald's use of such words, but the truth of the matter obviously is that before he used them he had satisfied himself that, being a man, he would be allowed by the Government to speak thus with impunity.

According to rumour, there is a possibility that Mr. MacDonald will be offered a seat in the Liberal Cabinet. Judging by his article in last week's "Labour Leader," he is not irreconcilably opposed to this idea.

The Suffrage Pilgrimage.

The Suffragist Pilgrims who come from all parts of the land are now converging upon London. They report that during their pilgrimage they have met with no hostility save from unthinking hoodlums, and that the mass of the people whom they have encountered have been friendly in their attitude, and have shown themselves strongly favourable to the Suffrage Cause. Why is it that the Pilgrims cannot bring these tidings to the Prime Minister himself? It is an outrage that these women, who have come so many miles on foot, should not be able (since they have decided to remain law-abiding) to venture to ask the Prime Minister to receive their representatives.

While appreciating the great educational effort which these Pilgrims have made, we should like to ask them one question. It is this: Having proved anew that the country supports the Enfranchisement of Women, what do you propose as the next step towards getting this favourable public opinion registered in the shape of an Act of Parliament giving Votes to Women?

Votes for Women v. Imperial Safety.

Referring to the fact that in Liverpool, out of 1,028 men who presented themselves as recruits for the Army no fewer than 340 men were rejected as physically unfit, Colonel Seely in a recent speech said that this fact "tended to show that the true path of Army reform, the true path of Imperial safety, lay in the homes of the people." This is a truth that Suffragists have for years been preaching to the deaf ears of Anti-Suffragists in general and of this Liberal Government in particular. Now that Colonel Seely has at length accepted it the next thing to be done by himself and the Government to which he belongs is to give women the vote, so that they can exercise for the national benefit their acknowledged gift for domestic management. The figures given by Colonel Seely with respect to the physical condition of the people are a stern reproach to the men of the country, who have not only failed themselves to safeguard the people's health, but have refused to allow women to undertake this task.

Another Victory for Militancy.

The Government attempted to cut down the wages of the women in the Army Clothing Factory at Pimlico. The women responded to this scandalous act of robbery on the Government's part by going on strike. [The Government have surrendered! Their statement made in the House of Commons is that certain charges by way of reduction were proposed, and that after full consideration it has been decided to withdraw all the reductions proposed. It is not "full consideration" that has led to this surrender. Full consideration was or ought to have been given to the matter before the reductions were announced. The Government's surrender was caused by the militancy of the women workers concerned, and by the Government's knowledge that these women would have the support of Suffragist militants in their fight for a fair wage.

Another Woman's Victory.

The success of Mlle. Juliette Curé, a girl of fourteen years of age, who beat several men in the swim across Paris, is a reminder of the way in which women of the present day are transcending all the old limits which people used to think Nature had put upon their physical activities. Nothing was at one time so firmly accepted as the physical inferiority of women to men. Now we find a child of fourteen showing more physical endurance and capacity than full-grown men. In every form of sport and physical exercise women are advancing, and the end of this advance is not yet. The truth is that women in bygone times were kept back, both physically and intellectually, not by natural weakness or defect, but by the artificial standards which were created for them and accepted by them. After all, mind is supreme over matter, and both men and women, if they set themselves a high standard, whether moral, intellectual, or physical, can attain to that standard. We should attach less importance to this question of women's physical strength were it not that it is in the opinion of men a decisive factor where the question of women's rights is concerned. Women have already proved their intellectual equality with men, and physical equality is in comparison a matter of trifling importance.

Doctors and a Royal Commission.

In the "Morning Post" of July 22 there appeared under the heading, "The Public Health," a letter signed by eminent physicians demanding the appointment of a Royal Commission to inquire into and to take steps to cope with the ever-growing evil of venereal diseases. We have for a very long time constantly and persistently in the pages of the SUFFRAGETTE called attention to the evil in question, and, though welcoming this suggested inquiry as valuable from the point of view of gaining information, we know that nothing effective will be done to deal with the question until women become voters. We are able to announce that an article on this subject by Miss Christabel Pankhurst will appear in the next issue of our paper.

Treasurer's Note.

At this critical time, when the Government, afraid lest the whole world should learn the truth, is making such great endeavours to put down the splendid constitutional work of this Union, all members feel compelled to make a special effort. One advantage of this movement is that there is work to suit every kind of helper. Some women at the present time are making every endeavour that it is possible to make. They have given up home, friends, health, and are facing death itself for the sake of their faith. But there are other kinds of help that are necessary to ensure the success of our movement. Many members are unable or are unprepared to take active part in the heroic struggle which these other women are making, and it is to these members in particular that we appeal for financial aid to help us to carry on our campaign. The splendid collection at the Pavilion last Monday shows that friends realise very clearly that a strong financial position is the most important weapon in our fight against the Government, and faced as we are with all the forces of coercion, injustice, and tyranny, it is necessary that everyone should do their share. We have no hesitation in asking you to give, and to give generously, for it is an honour to be able to help in such a cause as ours. EMMELINE PANKHURST.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Readers are asked to note that two meetings will be held at the London Pavilion during August—on Tuesday, 5th, and on Monday, 11th—as the W.S.P.U. means to continue in full activity so long as Parliament is in session.

The £250,000 Fund.

Contributions June 19 to June 27.

Table listing contributions from June 19 to June 27, including names like Lady Sybil Smith, Miss G. Vaughan, and Miss G. Wainwright, with amounts ranging from 10s to £250.

Funeral Expenses.

Table listing funeral expenses for various individuals, including W. Webb, Esq., Miss G. Vaughan, and Miss C. Williamson, with amounts ranging from 10s to £12 6s 7d.

Memorial Fund.

Table listing memorial fund contributions, including A. B. L. G., Mrs. G. Jacobs, and R. M. J., with amounts ranging from 10s to £5 4s 5d.

NOTE.—The item in issue of July 11, under "Still Takings," "Refreshments, £138 13s. 7d." represents profits only. The total takings were £245 12s. 3d., of which £104 13s. 8d. was used for catering expenses.

THE TRUTH ABOUT THE PICCADILLY FLAT.

By CHRISTABEL PANKHURST.

In the Piccadilly Flat Case, with its foul revelations and its still fouler concealments, is summed up the whole case against Votes for Women.

The Anti-Suffragist theory of life and of the position of women leads straight to the hideous state of affairs of which the Flat Case is an illustration.

The Anti-Suffragist believes that women are of value only because of their sex functions, which functions he also believes are to be used at the orders and in the service of men. To state the same thing in other words, the Anti-Suffragist man regards woman as a subject sex created entirely for sex uses. Incidentally he expects woman to act as unpaid domestic servant. Or if he is rich, to promote his individual interests in Society or politics; and he is not unwilling that she shall work in his factory at a starvation wage, unless he can find machinery to do the same work more cheaply.

As he does not hesitate to tell her, the Anti-Suffragist is of opinion that apart from her sex activity the world would get on quite well without her. He does not realise that the same thing might at least as truly be said of men by women.

We repeat that the Anti-Suffragists see in woman, sex and nothing more. Women they hold to be solely and simply females—a sub-human species useful in so far as female, but not otherwise. These females they divide into two classes. Those belonging to the first class are expected to give birth to legitimate children. They are not recognised by the law as "persons," and they are not recognised as legal parents of their own children. They are called "wives." The second class inhabit Piccadilly Flats and other similar resorts. They are called "prostitutes." They are used for the physical satisfaction of men. In a short time they become diseased and ugly and unfit for use, and that is the end of them! Their ranks are constantly recruited as a result of the starvation wages paid for honest work, and by means of fraudulent advertisements, bogus marriages, kidnapping, and other tricks.

In addition to the wives who are neither persons nor parents, and in addition to the prostitutes, there are other women who are described by the Anti-Suffragists as "superfluous women." Wives are needed, think the Anti-Suffragists, because some men, at any rate, may decide to have a home and family. Prostitutes are needed because of that exaggerated development of the sex instinct which is supposed to be natural where men are concerned. For the rest of womankind the Anti-Suffragist sees no use at all. In fact, he has a peculiar fear and horror of them.

A Revolt Against this Evil System.

The demand for Votes for Women means a revolt against wrongs of many kinds—against social injustice and political mismanagement as they affect both men and women. But more than all it is a revolt against the evil system under which women are regarded as sub-human and as the sex slaves of men. In short, as we have already stated, the demand for Votes for Women is an attack upon everything that is represented by the Piccadilly Flat Case.

The facts in that case are not rare and exceptional. There are many such flats.

There are many such women as those who were its inmates. There are thousands upon thousands of men such as those who frequented it. Numbers of these men are respectable husbands and fathers. They pretend that after visiting such places they are morally and physically fit to return to their homes and to associate with their cleaned-minded and clean-living wife and daughters.

Let us take the facts as disclosed in the well-nigh secret proceedings at the Clerkenwell Sessions. The girls who were found in the flat were little more than children. If the age of consent were 21—as it ought to be, seeing that a girl's property is protected till she is 21—if it were even 18, the very fact of having immoral intercourse with them would have made the men visiting the flat liable to imprisonment. One of the girls is now only 17 years of age, and it is several months since her connection with the flat first began. Another is not much more than 18. Their "extreme obvious youth," as it was described in court, was, however, a positive advantage from the point of view of the "gentlemen" (gentlemen was the term employed throughout the case) who were customers at the flat. These British husbands and fathers had, some of them, asked in writing that their victims should be innocent young girls!

All the evidence as to how and when these unhappy children were ruined in the first instance was withheld from the court. But the inference is that a male frequenter of the flat was responsible, at any rate in one case.

A Veritable Den of Iniquity.

The newspaper accounts of the matter, scanty as these were, are enough to show that this flat was a veritable den of iniquity, and one of the lawyers admitted as much when he said "that all sorts of practices were carried on there, and indeed the girls say that they were resorted to, and the instruments that were found were in fact used there."

The men patrons of the Piccadilly Flat, after their share in degrading young girls, after wading through physical and moral filth, went home, and doubtless forbade any "meddling with the Suffrage question." This prohibition, we may be sure, was supplemented by an attack upon the methods of the Suffragettes; and a statement concerning the means that ought to be adopted to suppress these militant women. Heaven help and pity the wife of such a man! She is put in danger of acquiring loathsome disease, and the marriage into which she entered in love and trust is desecrated.

The majority of women do not want the vote, people say. If that be true it is because so many women do not even yet know the facts about their own position. But day by day they are learning the truth, and the number of Suffragists is growing in consequence. The Anti-Suffragist forces have done their best to keep the truth hidden, but now they are, in spite of themselves, helping to make it known. The Piccadilly Flat Case is an instance of this. The conniving of men with men to keep the facts of this case concealed from them—that has been to women a great revelation. Here, they plainly see, is a matter which concerns a great many men, and concerns also some who hold very high positions. Only men of great influence and power would have been

successful in getting the assent of the authorities to hush up this case. And even then, unless it had been a whole system, and not an isolated and exceptional matter that was involved, this hushing up could not have been achieved. Everybody knows that important men were supporting the Piccadilly flat. A great many people know who these men are.

Why Were No Men Punished?

These are the questions which women are asking: Why were women kept out of the police court when this case was being more fully investigated than it was in the final, hushed-up trial? Why were no men punished, although evidence against them was in the hands of the police? Was this because there is truth in the rumour that a man very prominent in political and social life is implicated? Why was the defendant in this case put in the second division, while Miss Annie Kenney and her fellow-conspirators were put in the third division? Why was she given a sentence of only three months' imprisonment, while Mrs. Pankhurst was sent to three years' imprisonment? The leniency shown to this woman, who has not only destroyed property, but has trafficked in flesh and blood, is very remarkable when contrasted with the severity shown to Suffragettes. It is easy to see how Queenie Gerald and all others engaged in the same dreadful trade will interpret this leniency. They will believe that men wish them to read into it the following message:

"We must for the sake of appearances send you to prison occasionally. But you shall not stay there very long, and you shall not be too uncomfortable while you are there. This little interlude in the pursuit of your lucrative occupation will not, we hope, deter you, or discourage you and your fellow-traders from carrying on the business in future. We regard you and your trade as necessary institutions, and as a source of great gratification to us."

The Piccadilly Flat Case shows the enemies of Women's Emancipation hiding, like the ostrich, with their heads in the sand. If this case had been fairly and squarely fought out before the public women's suspicions would have been less aroused. As it is, they have been put thoroughly on the alert. They are wanting to know how many more of these plague spots London contains—for plague spots they are, spiritually and physically.

In these places men's ideas about women become tainted, and there arise diseases which are handed on to healthy and unsuspecting wives and innocent children. Why should this be, and what is the justification of it? As we have said, women's suspicions are aroused. The venom and obstinacy with which their demand for the vote is being resisted is to them a warning that there is more in this question than even they themselves suspected at the beginning. All over the world it is vice that finds its interest in the subjection of women, and this is so in our own country no less than in every other.

Let all women who want to see humanity no longer degraded by impure thought and physical disease come into the ranks of the Women's Social and Political Union, and help to win the Vote!

THE DEPUTATION FROM SCOTLAND.

SCOTTISH BAILIES REFUSED AN AUDIENCE.

They Insist on Their Rights.

Mr. Asquith's Biggest Blunder.

Three times the deputation of bailies and town councillors from Edinburgh and Glasgow had written to Mr. Asquith claiming their right to an interview with him on the subject of Woman Suffrage, and three times the Prime Minister had intimated that he would not receive them. Nothing deterred, they announced that they were going to fulfil their intention of presenting themselves at Downing Street, and their last word to Mr. Asquith was contained in the following telegram:—"The deputation has been grossly insulted by Mr. Asquith's attitude, and is determined to present itself on constitutional lines as arranged."

AT DOWNING STREET.

Accordingly the deputation, numbering nearly forty men, and representing Edinburgh, Glasgow, Berwick-on-Tweed, Girvan, and other places, arrived in London on the morning of July 18, and at 11 o'clock duly presented itself at 10, Downing Street. A large crowd had assembled to welcome them, and their arrival was hailed with cheers.

A contingent of ten gained admittance to the Premier's residence, but left some time previously. The following ten composed the deputation: Ex-Provost Perry (Glasgow), Bailie Alton (Glasgow), Dr. Andrew Wilson (Glasgow), Mr. J. M. Scriven (Glasgow), Mr. W. Thomson, B.A. (Glasgow), Bailie Murray (Edinburgh), Councillor Crawford (Edinburgh), Mr. W. Cuthbertson, J.P. (Edinburgh), Councillor Barrie (Edinburgh), Mr. M. MacLaren (Edinburgh).

Bailie Murray, the father of the Edinburgh Council, headed the deputation, which was received by Mr. J. W. Gulland, M.P., the Scottish Whip, and by Mr. Bonham Carter, the Prime Minister's secretary. They were invited to leave their views behind in writing, but indignantly refused, and Mr. Gulland was requested to tell Mr. Asquith exactly what was thought of him in Scotland.

"Something is Going to Happen."

Standing on the doorstep of the Prime Minister's residence, Bailie Alton made a short speech. "We are now leaving behind us a protest at not being received by the Prime Minister, as we ought to have been," he said. "We claim our rights, and will insist upon them in that direction. We intend to go to the House of Commons and see our representatives, and urge upon them that it is not a question of hundreds, but of thousands of Liberals who have been converted to the other side by the 'Cat-and-Mouse Act,' and we sincerely hope that the Government will awaken in time and repeal it, because, unless they do, something is going to happen."

The delegates then made their way to the House of Commons, and subsequently were entertained to luncheon by Lady Cowdry, at 16, Carlton Terrace.

One of the deputation made the statement that their demands were the immediate introduction of a Government Suffragist measure and the repeal of the "Cat-and-Mouse Act," which, unless it were removed from the statute book, he declared, in all seriousness, would mean the loss of every Liberal seat in Scotland.

"Message to Mrs. Pankhurst."

From Carlton House Terrace the following message was sent to Mrs. Pankhurst: "The Scottish delegates and guests at luncheon with Lady Cowdry unite in sending to Mrs. Pankhurst a message of most sympathetic remembrance, and assure her the women's cause shall not suffer during her absence."



absence, enforced by the enactment of a childish and anti-social law."

AT THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

On Friday afternoon the members of the deputation adjourned to the House of Commons and interviewed Scottish M.P.'s on the subject of Votes for Women.

Again on Monday they attempted, though in vain, to see Mr. Asquith and Mr. McKenna, and were eventually received at the House of Commons in the evening by the Secretary for Scotland, Mr. McKinnon Wood, whom they asked for a repeal of the "Cat-and-Mouse Act," and for an assurance that nothing of the kind should be done in Scotland. Councillor Crawford said that Mr. Asquith was steering the Liberal Party on to the rocks of destruction. In his part of the world the electors at the next election would vote either Unionist or Socialist rather than support the present proceedings of the Liberal Government.

Mr. McKinnon Wood said he had always voted for Woman Suffrage and would continue to do so. He could not give any pledge regarding the operation of the "Cat-and-Mouse Act" in Scotland, nor could he treat militant Suffragists as political prisoners.

A VISIT TO MRS. PANKHURST. THE PAVILION MEETING. DETERMINED SPEECHES.

On Saturday members of the deputation had the great pleasure of paying a visit to Mrs. Pankhurst. Speaking of this visit at the Pavilion on Monday, Councillor Crawford said that previously he might possibly have regarded her as something of a firebrand, but when he went and saw her lying on her couch, he saw then not a wicked firebrand, but a noble spirit—the spirit that always appertained to a Scotsman.

RECEPTION IN HONOUR OF THE DEPUTATION.

A reception was given by the Actresses' Franchise League and the Men's League for Woman Suffrage at the Knightsbridge Palace Hotel on Friday, July 18, in honour of the deputation and these gentlemen were accorded a most hearty welcome from a very large and enthusiastic audience.

Mrs. Arneloff Sennett, who organised the deputation, and to whom all the Scottish visitors paid a warm tribute, presided. The speakers were:

The members of the Scottish deputation attended the Pavilion meeting last Monday, and very interesting speeches were made by four of their number. Councillor Crawford, in the course of his speech, said that the deputation had come to hear the lion in his den—the Asquith in his Hall—but whether he was frightened in case they should convert him, or whether he was so pig-headed that he would not listen to any arguments, it was impossible to say, but he had fed! People must remember that in Scotland, just looking across the Firth of Forth from the City of Edinburgh, they gazed upon the constituency of East Fife! And if, as he hoped, the miners and the fishermen in that constituency were going to take the same firm stand as he believed the electors of his city were going to take, then he did not think that Mr. Asquith would again represent—or rather misrepresent—that constituency.

The speaker also said that at the House of Commons on Friday a well-known Liberal M.P. had said to him: "Mr. Asquith has made the biggest blunder of his life by not receiving you." Mr. W. Cuthbertson, J.P., said that though Scotsmen were famed for being Liberals, they did not hold Liberalism simply as a political cult, but carried it into everything they touched. In justice to himself, he would say that all his life he had been a Suffragist, and now it had brought him and the other gentlemen on the platform from their homes—and Scotsmen dearly loved their homes—to do what little they could to forward the cause.

Mr. Reading said that there was no putting back a force like that movement. It was going on, and as women had been educated and enlightened to see the possibilities of it, he was certain that it would go on until victory would be the result. Speaking of the restraining influence of woman, he said he was satisfied that they would purify politics so much that some of their Parties would not like it, and not only that, but they would purify social life so well that some men in very high positions might not like that either. In conclusion, Mr. Reading said, amid loud and prolonged applause, that he had consistently voted Liberal all along, but he was not going to vote Liberal again until women got the vote.

Councillor Barrie said that he and he believed all the members of the deputation, would return to Scotland filled with the spirit of their forefathers. They had listened to the address of Miss Kenney, and he could not say how they sympathised with her. They sympathised with those people whom they considered martyrs in a just cause. Previous to his going to that meeting he had been to St. Paul's Cathedral, and over the portals of a door there there was something that conveyed to his mind the spirit that animated the Suffragette in prison or anywhere else. It was, "Through the gates of death we pass to our joyful resurrection." If, continued the speaker, "we cannot get justice, if we cannot get righteousness, let us fight with all the vigour and all the energy that lies in our being and in our hearts. If we do that, we shall come to our reward. That is assured."

Mr. Laurence Housman said that in coming to face a refusal, a rebuff, the delegates had done a noble thing, a thing of imagination. It was a fine thing to have come all the way from Scotland to face a "No." The Bailies and Councillors then, in the course of very interesting and amusing speeches, which we regret lack of space does not permit us to give fully, recounted their experiences at Downing Street. They all expressed a firm intention to do their best to unseat Mr. Asquith when next he seeks election in East Fife. There appears to have been some plain speaking at the interview which the delegates had with the Scottish Whip, and judging from the speeches intended to have been made to Mr. Asquith, and which have been printed as a pamphlet, there would have been even plainer speaking had the interview taken place.

The following resolution was then put and carried unanimously: "That this meeting considers that Mr. Asquith has violated the principles of democracy, and it calls upon him to resign the great office that he holds." The evening closed with a delightful entertainment by the Actresses' Franchise League.

"WE ARE FIGHTING THAT ACT!"

A Speech delivered by Miss BARRETT at the Memorial Hall, July 17, 1913.

I am here to-night in the honourable capacity of one of the "mice" under this splendid Liberal Act that has been passed by a splendid Liberal Government. It is possible, indeed, it is quite probable, that when I leave this hall to-night, it will be to wend my way back to Holloway. Well, we shall see! If that happens it will be something very pleasant to think of when one is shut in one's cell there, turning one's back on the tempting food so kindly put before one by the orders of the Home Secretary; it will be something splendid, and something inspiring to think of the splendid welcome you have given me to-night as representing the women who are fighting this "Cat-and-Mouse Act."

Ladies and gentlemen, we are fighting it. There is no mistake at all about that. I did not tear up my licence when it was given to me, because I thought in a few years' time this will be a special souvenir of the folly of a Liberal Government. I said that to the governor when he put it into my hands. But we are fighting that Act. We have not the slightest intention of taking the slightest notice of that Act. We are not going to abide by a single word of it; neither are we—if we can possibly help it—going to keep out of this movement. So long as we can get strength to crawl about, we will come to these meetings, and we will speak at them, and we will take our part in this splendid movement of ours.

The Effect of the Act.

Since I have come out of prison I have been very much amused reading those obviously inspired articles in the "Daily Mail." You find they are congratulating the Government upon the success of the "Cat-and-Mouse Act," and they say that the Suffragettes are either in prison or in bed, and therefore useless, or else they have escaped. Well, Mrs. Pankhurst and Annie Kenney I daresay ought to have been in bed on Monday, but they were not; they were at the Pavilion. I am not in bed to-night, so that that part is not quite true. Certainly we are spending part of our time in prison, but that is not to say that we are not active when we are in prison. Now when Mrs. Pankhurst is being slowly killed in prison by this Government, does the "Daily Mail," does this Government that inspired that article, really think that Mrs. Pankhurst is one whit less inspiring than when she is on the platform? Is there any woman who is in the habit of selling the SUFFRAGETTE who does not make up her mind to sell twice as many because Mrs. Pankhurst is in prison? Is there any woman who is engaged in the constitutional work of our movement who does not make up her mind to do twice as much work because Mrs. Pankhurst and Annie Kenney are suffering in prison? You know that whereas a woman may give, say one day a week to working for the Union, when Mrs. Pankhurst and Annie Kenney and other women are in prison, they will give two days in the week. That is the sort of spirit; that is the sort of effect that the imprisonment of these leaders has upon the women in our movement. Therefore the effect is not less; their inspiration is twice as great.

We grieve to see them suffer, and we vent our grief not in useless repining, not in slacking off our work, but by doing twice as much work and three times as vigorously as we ever did before, so that while they are in prison they are inspiring us more than they do on a public platform.

What the Government Would Like. Then this article went on to say that militants have escaped. Now let us go into that. I may say that I and the rest of the "conspirators" have no intention of escaping. There is nothing the Government would like so much as for us to escape. They are obviously desiring our escape.

It is most amusing, the little drama that goes on outside the place where I have been staying. In the morning perhaps at 10 o'clock, or at 9, you look out and there is nobody about. At 10 o'clock at the corner over there, there are two well-known figures, quite unmistakable. We watch them with a little interest. You look out again, say at three o'clock, and they are no longer there; they are not anywhere about. And then at about 7 o'clock perhaps, they are at the other corner, and they stay there leaning on their umbrellas, the way that they do. At about 8 o'clock they are gone again. Well, what does that all mean? Why, we could escape a thousand times in the day if we wanted to.

The Government simply wants us "conspirators" to get away. Why? Because, of course, its object is perfectly served that we are no longer able to do our constitutional work at Lincoln's Inn House. That is what the Government wants. There was I in charge of the SUFFRAGETTE. Now they think that if I am in prison or if I escape I can be no longer in charge of the SUFFRAGETTE. Well, I may be in prison part of the time, but I am not going to escape, and my not being in charge of the SUFFRAGETTE does not seem to matter, does it?

It Does Not Suit Me to Escape.

In a big organisation like ours, just like a big business, everyone knows that you cannot be taking part in every side of it, and my part in this movement happened to be the paper, and making an occasional speech, so that you see it does not suit me to escape. When you really come to examine it, it is not a thing for the Government and the "Daily Mail" to congratulate themselves upon. It is something to lament. It is a sign of the failure of the "Cat-and-Mouse Act." You know the "Cat-and-Mouse Act" is going to fail. We are going to break it down.

The Only Alternative Left.

To begin with, we are not going to have women killed by inches in the prisons. That is a good reason, but it is not our best reason for breaking that Act down. Let me tell you what is the best reason—We have driven this Government of ours point by point through the suffering of our women into a corner. It is either coercion, more coercion, and more coercion or else the vote. Very well, what happens when we have broken down that method of coercion? McKenna may say what he likes, but we have broken down that method of coercion. Now he has brought in another method of coercion—the "Cat-and-Mouse Bill." We are going to break down that method of coercion too! And when we have done that we shall be bringing the Government face to face—we shall have pushed them up against the only alternative that is left: that is, to do justice to the women of this country.

One of Our Greatest Triumphs.

Before I sit down—I am not going to speak for long—I must just say, on behalf of all these women who have been going in and out of prison, how delighted we have been. It is not easy to express how proud we have been of the way in which everything has been carried on during our absence. It has been perfectly marvellous. This Government, in a great conspiracy to destroy and crush out a movement which was inconvenient to them, leagued themselves with the magistrates of London, leagued themselves with the judges of this country, leagued themselves with the police, they exploited all those forces which are supposed to maintain law and order in this country, in order to crush out a movement which is inconvenient to them, and they have failed. Here am I, sentenced to nine months, and going in and out of prison for producing a paper. The paper goes on still. Not one single number has been missed.

Before I went to prison I think I might have been getting a little bit conceited over the paper. I thought it had got to be so splendid and so good, but any conceit I might have had has quite vanished, because the paper you see is as good as ever, and I think the continued existence of this paper has been one of the greatest triumphs our movement has ever known.

I think every Suffragette, every member of the Union, ought to love the SUFFRAGETTE, because its continual production has been one of the greatest facts that has ever been put to the credit of our Union, or to any organisation, because the action of the Government with regard to this paper has been so completely illegal. First of all we have Mr. Bodkin saying in Bow Street that they were going to suppress the SUFFRAGETTE. Well, you know it is all very well Mr. McKenna denying it. It is a very dreadful thing for a Liberal Government to have lent itself to. But he did say it. He was going to suppress the paper. What did they do? They went down to the printers, and without having the faintest idea whether the forthcoming number was going to contain anything inciting or illegal or not, they went to the printers, they seized the galleys, they seized all the type that was set up, they seized every bit of material for producing that paper without any examination whatever as to whether that number was going to contain anything illegal or not: a distinctly unlawful action on the part of the Government. Well, what happened? The very next day the paper came out as usual. It has come out every week since then.

The Movement Is Unbreakable. Then with regard to the work in Lincoln's Inn House, those of you who are in and out know perfectly well that it is going on simply magnificently. It is really quite marvellous when you come to think of it: Miss Kerr, Mrs. Sanders, Miss Lake, all supposed to be serving sentences for doing our work at Lincoln's Inn House, and there is Lincoln's Inn House going on just the same. Somebody is doing Miss Kerr's work; somebody is doing Mrs. Sanders' work; somebody is doing Miss Lake's work, and yet there are no further proceedings taken.

You see the situation is perfectly ridiculous, and everybody knows that it is not the W.S.P.U., not the women who were arrested and tried at the Old Bailey, it is not they who are the conspirators; it is this Government that has entered into a conspiracy in order to take away the right of free speech, in order to destroy, if they dare do so, a free press in this country, and in order to destroy, and stamp out altogether, our movement for the enfranchisement of women.

I do not need to tell you—we all know—that they won't succeed. The movement has got now to a stage at which it is quite unbreakable. You, I know, will go on working in any way that appeals to you most, outside; meanwhile, I can assure you that women who have got into the clutches of this abominable law, we shall do our part, and between us we shall win the vote for women.

STOP PRESS. As we go to press we learn that Mr. Harry Johnson of Leeds has been sentenced to twelve months hard labour. We understand that he is hungerstriking.

LEA On Friday Miss Kerr Mrs. Sanders appeared at the court together with arrested France demanded day, and chemist, on Thursday Drew, Mr. whose imprisonment apprehended The ob stated as For has Pankhurst, other met Political U other date damage, n belonging to the Maltese Mr. Bod Mr. Willis of the Dir McDonald Drew, and fendants. Mr. Bod arrests since trate. Owi to be dealt to open th for a furth had been g In the inspector that at 11 went to Miss Kerr the vestib Riots, 1831 documents: a bedroom, ney's room some writi day the w residence it warrant to "I think I am an extr case. Wh The witness papers," al the card he The defend wrote that, thing at t letter addi the witness duced and the handw four docum Miss Kenne went to M

Incidents at Birmingham.

MR. ASQUITH REMINDED OF HIS DUTY.

Windows Smashed.

False Fire-Alarms.

Eight Suffragists Arrested.

Various Suffragist protests were made at Birmingham on Monday in connection with the Prime Minister's visit to that city.

In the course of the evening several windows of the hotel where Mr. Asquith was dining, were broken, and eight women were arrested. False fire alarms were given, and Mr. Asquith was questioned on his attitude to Woman Suffrage by men sympathisers with the movement.

THE GRAND HOTEL BESIEGED.

THE PRIME MINISTER HECKLED.

The visit of the Prime Minister to Birmingham on Monday evening was marked by a number of Suffrage incidents.

"The pillar-box outrages on Saturday," says the "Birmingham Daily Mail," "had suggested the possibility of another outbreak of militancy, and the expectations were realised, for the activities of the women took the form of window breaking, a false fire alarm, and disorderly conduct which led to the arrest of eight Suffragettes."

Mr. Asquith arrived in Birmingham at 6 o'clock, elaborate precautions having been taken for his protection.

Shortly after six o'clock the Grand Hotel was besieged with an immense and excited crowd. A sudden crash of glass indicated that the attack had commenced. It was discovered that one of the lower windows on the right-hand side of the hotel entrance had been broken by a Suffragist, who used the bolt of a door wrapped up in paper bearing the legend "Votes for Women" as a missile. Another woman was seen standing on the corner of Church Street and Colmore Row. Two policemen went to her, and were escorting her away, when another Suffragist, who was nearer the hotel, took that as a signal for action, and two stones were sent through two of the windows in Church Street. She was arrested. Yet another woman was arrested after having made her way through the crowd and sent a stone through the large plate-glass window of Messrs. Fyfe and Horton, Colmore Row.

The police then took measures to guard all the approaches to the hotel, and the crowd were kept back by a force of constables over a hundred strong, while only vehicles containing guests were allowed to pass the cordon.

Fire Brigade Called Out.
Shortly before seven o'clock the fire brigade received a call of fire to the Grand Hotel, and the chief officer, with the turbine, tender, and turn-table, were quickly on the spot. The alarm was a false one, but the

appearance of the brigade so soon after the stone-throwing caused great excitement. A few minutes afterwards two Suffragists attempted to break through the cordon at the Temple Row junction with Colmore Row.

Later on windows of the London and Lancashire Assurance Company in Colmore Row and the Inland Revenue Office in Paradise Street were smashed, and in both cases the women were arrested. The last incident associated with the demonstration was that at about eight o'clock a false alarm was given, which summoned the fire brigade to the Reservoir pavilion.

The prisoners arrested were Miss Mary Grav, Miss Florence Ward, Mrs. Louisa Sheppard, Miss Mary Hawkesley, Mrs. Nellie Hall, and Miss Kathleen Nicholson.

A Suffragist, who gave the name of "Eliza," and another who declined to give her name and address, were also arrested.
Miss Hawkesley is charged with disorderly conduct and attempting to break a window, while the Suffragist who refused both her name and address is charged only with obstruction. The others were arrested for breaking windows.

Notwithstanding all the measures taken to prevent Mr. Asquith being molested, a man in evening dress succeeded in accosting the Premier just as he entered the ante-room near the banquet hall, and asked why he did not give women the vote, and why he allowed them to be tyrannised over. Detectives immediately pounced upon him and dragged him away, and he was detained at the hotel until after the banquet.

EXCITING SCENES.

Many Arrests.

(By Our Special Correspondent.)
On Monday evening at Birmingham, Mr. Asquith was again well reminded of his duty with regard to the question of Votes for Women. The proceedings began with a huge meeting held in the Bull Ring at 5.30. This was addressed until six o'clock by Mrs. Dossie Smith, and she was followed by Miss Mary Hawkesley, who spoke until 6.15 to an attentive and appreciative audience. Miss Hawkesley concluded a fighting speech by requesting the crowd (about 500 strong) to follow her to the Grand Hotel, where Mr. Asquith was speaking.

Arrived there, she attempted to break a window, but was immediately seized by several detectives and conveyed to the police station, followed by a large crowd. The police then drew a cordon round the hotel. In spite of this, however, six women succeeded in breaking windows, and were promptly, and in some cases violently arrested, each time collecting enormous crowds and causing riotous scenes.

One lady, who merely asked if she might stand on the pavement as she wanted to see Asquith, was immediately arrested and charged with obstruction.

All the prisoners spent the night in the cells, with the exception of Miss Hawkesley, who was bailed out at midnight.

The next morning the women were all brought up before the stipendiary magistrate (Lord Ilkeston).

"Representative of Thousands of Women."

Mary Hawkesley was the first; she was charged with disorderly conduct. In consequence of her not having effected any damage, she was discharged. Mary Gray was charged with window breaking; fined 40s., with damages £3 10s., or one month in the second division. She declared that she was representative of thousands of other women, and she spoke of the purity of her motive. Nellie Hall (also window breaking) was fined 40s., or 21 days. She protested against violence used in her arrest.

Mrs. Louisa Sheppard received the same sentence, and declared that her action was a protest against the "Cat-and-Mouse Act." Kathleen Nicholson was also fined 40s., or one month. Florence Ward used the handle of a box-iron to break her window with. She asked the magistrates whether she ought to go to prison for breaking a little glass—or Mr. Asquith for breaking his pledges. She was fined 40s., or one month.

The next case was that of a Suffragist who gave her name as Eliza and her age as 95. Although only about 4 ft. 6 in. in height, a hairy caretaker who saw her break her window with a hammer, had to summon two constables before he dared tackle her. Her window being valued at £7 19s. 6d., she was committed for trial at the Sessions and refused to have any bail. The last prisoner, who refused her name and address, was fined 5s., or seven days, and her fine was paid by a lady in the crowd. The prisoners declared that they would do both the hunger and thirst strike.

"Failed In Its Object."

It is noteworthy that the sentences were very lenient, in order to induce the prisoners to serve them instead of inconveniencing the Government by hunger-striking and perhaps dying. But this course of procedure has failed of its object.

They were all taken to Winson Green. Neither the organiser, Miss Mitchell, nor any other known Suffragettes, were admitted to the court, and when they remonstrated with the inspector outside the building he pushed them across the street into the midst of a mob of hooligans and then withdrew the police, remarking that they ought to be made to stay in the road and be run over! The court was packed with men in order to crowd out the women, and the proceedings generally afforded one more instance of so-called justice as administered in this "free" country of ours.

SCENES OUTSIDE THE HOTEL.

AN ACCOUNT BY ONE WHO WAS PRESENT.

The speakers in the Bull-Ring were listened to by an interested crowd,

and when the last speaker invited them to come and protest against Mr. Asquith's treatment of women they followed in a body to the Grand Hotel where Mr. Asquith was. A strong force of police had been on guard since early morning, in spite of which several windows were smashed before they were aware that the Suffragettes were upon them. The huge crowd was hustled back into the churchyard and into Temple Row West. Cordons of police were stretched across Colmore Row at both ends of the churchyard and at both entrances to the hotel. The mounted police were then called out and there was much uproar and confusion, though the crowd was sympathetic and cheered those arrested. The crowd steadily increased, and there was further uproar when three fire engines dashed up to the Grand Hotel. More windows were broken in the neighbourhood, and eight arrests were made in all.

THE RECEPTION. Suffragist Ejected.

It was the original intention of the Birmingham Chamber of Commerce to throw open their reception in honour of the Premier to women and also to hold it in the Town Hall, but courage seems to have failed them and it was eventually open only to men and held in an hotel, the very offices and shops surrounding which were in the hands of the police. In fact, no member of the general public was allowed to approach within a considerable distance of the building in which the leader of "the people's house" was to speak.

I was fortunate enough to have a ticket for the dinner, and so obtained admission without difficulty. After a short while another member of the M.P.U. and myself entered the room in which we were to dine, but waited on the threshold as a flashlight photo was about to be taken. This being over, I looked round at the company, only to find that my neighbour was none other than Mr. Asquith. I at once turned on him and asked him how he dared to torture women rather than give them justice. The incitement of his smile had no serious effect owing to the fact that a small army of dimers and detectives closed upon me and took me down to the lounge. There a high police official, whose zeal had completely overcome his emotion, searched me with very disappointing results.

Detained for Five Hours

I was detained there for about five hours, during which time I was shown some of the missiles which had come through the hotel windows during the evening, and made the acquaintance of many officials of varying quality. In the end I was told that I must either leave Birmingham without delay or spend the night in the cells, to be charged in the morning with obtaining a ticket under false pretences. Seeing no special attraction in playing into the hands of the police, I resolved to leave the town, and was taken to the station by a couple of detectives, a circumstance which made me fearful of being mistaken for a Cabinet Minister. Many of those who spoke to me were completely mystified at my having made my protest so early in the evening and so having missed the banquet.

"WHAT IS THERE TO FEAR?"

ANNIE KENNEY'S PRISON EXPERIENCES.

I have been asked to write an account of my last two prison experiences.

The first time I was rearrested was on a Wednesday afternoon, and I was released on the following Saturday morning. When I arrived at the prison I refused medical examination. I had to take the risk, and it seemed right that the Government should take the risk also—because there is no question but that every woman and every man who does the hunger strike or the hunger and thirst strike faces death. Therefore the Government, who through their coercion have driven women to adopt these extreme measures, will be held absolutely responsible by the public should one of our women die as a result of the hunger strike. They alone are responsible, and they must accept the great responsibility they have taken upon themselves.

Therefore I refused to be medically examined. I was weighed, but I made it clear that I would not be weighed if I returned. It seems so futile to be weighed when one goes into prison, and then to be turned out so weak and exhausted that it is impossible to weigh one on one's release.

Like a Catacomb.

My great trouble was sleeplessness, headache, and dry retching—which, of course, caused considerable pain. How long the nights were! They seemed never-ending. The cell at night, when sleeplessness is your companion, looks like a catacomb. Your mind wanders over the prison, and you peep into each small catacomb, and look, not only at the person enclosed, but in the heart of the girl or woman—and you feel a sudden chill creep over you, because you know that most of them are more dead than alive—that some of them will be entombed practically all their lives.

The second time I was arrested was on a Monday, after having spoken at the Pavilion. How I admired the women for the fight they made when the detectives seized me! I knew the Home Secretary would torture me as long as he dared, because I had defied him and the Government.

Pacing Up and Down My Cell.

The first night I felt fearfully exhausted. I had not tasted food since noon. I slept but little. The second day I had a dreadful headache, and to make matters worse, I had also a raging toothache. All night I was pacing up and down my cell. I would lie down every now and then—perhaps doze for a short time, then jump up with pain, and pace backwards and forwards, backwards and forwards. The third day, to add to the headache and the toothache—which grew worse—I felt fearfully sick. By midnight I was in agony. I accepted a hot-water bottle from the wardress, and a little cotton wool soaked in cocaine, to put in my tooth, which eased it a little, but I suffered

absolute torture. Another sleepless night; my legs ached from pacing the cell. I was a suitable person for the catacomb, as I felt more dead than alive. Day broke at last—the fourth day of my imprisonment. The doctor and the governor came to see me, but there was no order for my release.

One Great Consolation.

I had one great consolation, and it was this—whatever I suffered during my imprisonment, the Home Secretary could not take from me the joy of having seen members and friends at the Pavilion. Neither could he take the £12 for the two licences sold!

Another night had to be faced. Never shall I forget it! My head ached; my face throbbled with pain; I kept dry retching. I felt as if a physical civil war were being waged in my body, and a hand seemed to be clutching at my heart—which made it difficult for me to breathe. My throat was dry, and my lips were parched. For a few seconds—or minutes—everything seemed to be leaving me; then I recovered, and burst into tears. The night wardress—I felt sorry for her, because she was so troubled at my refusing to have hot bran bags and all the things which would help to relieve me. I stuck to my resolution that they must kill me or give me my freedom. I accepted a hot-water bottle for my face-ache, because that was quite independent of the hunger and thirst strike. I lay down; a great calm came over me, and—strangely enough, I fell asleep. I must have slept quite a long time, for when I awoke the first sign of day had appeared.

"Another Hunger Strike Nearer the Vote."

At about 9.30 or 10 o'clock the doctor came to tell me that the governor had received an order for my release. My first thought was, "Another hunger strike nearer the Vote." Then I accepted stimulants, because I had won my way out of prison, and had once more gained my freedom.

When I got outside the prison I found two detectives waiting to follow me home. The following thoughts came to me: "What is the worst that could happen to me? They can rearrest me for some other petty offence; but I have been arrested before, so that does not frighten me. Then police-court proceedings. Well, I have been through a few farces called trials; they do not awe me in the least. They only rouse within me a great contempt for law, and for the silly, old-fashioned court regulations that men cling to—just as some men and women cling to the idea that to have your windows open means cold in the head and a stiff neck. And suppose they found me guilty, and sentenced me to a term of imprisonment? It would not be the first or the sixth time I had been in prison. That would not make me afraid, or less enthusiastic in the movement. It only rouses my pity, and makes my heart

ache, and fires my indignation, when I think of the thousands of unfortunate men and women who suffer the horrors of imprisonment, not for a great cause, but as a result (in most cases) of their bad and unhealthy environment.

Suppose I were to Die?

"But suppose I were to die? Well, what of that? Death comes to all people sooner or later—whether they be poor or rich, wise or foolish, clever or ignorant. Some people die a terrible and painful death; others die a lingering death. Women die in the pangs of child-birth—some women die in a Lock hospital. Thousands die because life has been too hard, has pressed too heavily upon them. They have been poorly housed, shamefully underfed, and cruelly wronged. Some people welcome death because all hope in life has become extinguished. So why, should I be afraid to die—when I am dying for a cause in which I believe? The great, mysterious silence of death will some day gradually creep over all of us. We shall all lie, cold and calm; and a deep stillness will surround us, which we have not known while the forces of life had possession of us.

And What is Death?

"And what is death that it should make me afraid? People differ in their ideas of death. Some people believe that when death has taken possession of you all is over, and you are just part of the earth. Well, if that is true, there is no need to fear; for in the earth there is quiet and peace—and perhaps you may be a part of the earth which is covered with wild roses in the spring, and wild thyme in the summer. Or near the sea, which thunders and roars in the winter, and comes in softly and gently when the skies are blue, and the sun is warm, and it is summertime.

The Spirit Lives Eternally.

"Others—of whom I am one—believe that the body returns to the earth, but the spirit lives eternally. If that is true, what have we to fear? We have at least made the effort. If we have had an ideal in life for which we were striving, and have not reached the goal—at least we made the effort. Surely the spirit burns with a purer flame for the effort made! Whatever our beliefs are, it matters not. The end is peace, and rest for all of us.

Because We Have Dared to Fight.

"So, Mr. McKenna and the Liberal Government, you can wreak your vengeance upon us; not because we have done you an injury, but because we have dared to fight for our beliefs and speak the truth; and in so doing expose the hollowness and hypocrisy which is rampant in the House of Commons! From envy, hatred, malice, and all uncharitableness towards women deliver the Liberal Government! The Government must choose which course to take—to grant to women their citizen rights; or to kill women for daring to fight for them."

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LINCOLN'S INN HOUSE,
 KINGSWAY.

FRIDAY, JULY 25, 1913.

To Labour Men.

The "Cat-and-Mouse" torture practised by the Government upon women has filled every decent man with shame and loathing. Individual men of special worth and influence have without distinction of party

taken a leading part in the campaign against the "Cat-and-Mouse Act." The greatest volume of protest against this Act comes, however, from the Labour men, and the Government and the Suffragettes themselves have received innumerable resolutions and letters in which men belonging to Labour organisations express their detestation of "Cat-and-Mouse" torture.

So far so good. But words must be followed up by deeds. Meetings and resolutions of protest are all very well, but the Liberal Government's motto is: "Hard words break no bones." The important question therefore is not, what have Labour men to say about the question of "Cat-and-Mouse" torture, but what are Labour men going to do! There is only one effective thing for them to do, and that is to hound this Liberal Government from office by voting against the Liberal nominees at every by-election and at the General Election.

This anti-Government policy the SUFFRAGETTE has already suggested in previous issues as a desirable one for Labour men. According to this policy, the Labour vote in the constituencies would be used in order to play off one political party against the other, and to compel the party in power to grant certain reforms.

So far, no one connected with the Labour movement has been able to make any real objection to the Parnell or anti-Government policy indicated in the SUFFRAGETTE as a desirable one for Labour. According to this policy, the Labour vote in the constituencies would be used in order to play off one political party against another.

One argument only has been raised against the policy of voting Liberal to coerce the Tories and voting Tory to coerce the Liberals. This argument is to the effect that any temporary good to be achieved by this policy would be counterbalanced by evil in the long run. This is utterly unconvincing, because, after all, the anti-Government policy that we suggest is only the same policy, but in a far more effective form, as that which the Labour Party now professes to employ. That is to say, the present Labour policy consists in sending representatives to the House of Commons to defeat the Government of the day unless that Government concede at least a minimum of Labour's demands. As a matter of fact, the Labour M.P.'s in the House of Commons have departed from this policy, and are keeping the Liberal Government in office, in spite of the fact that Labour's demands are flouted. In other words, the Labour representatives in the House of Commons are playing the part of Labour misrepresentatives.

The anti-Government policy that we have suggested would dispense with all Labour M.P.'s, or, at any rate, would dispense with all who are not elected by a pure Labour vote. Instead of having Labour misrepresentatives in the House of Commons, the Labour electors would do for themselves the necessary work of forcing the Government of the day to concede the reforms they want. To say that evil would result from this plain and simple policy is a negation of the principles of democracy and representative government. The very object and purpose of the vote is to enable the electors to compel the politicians, whatever the party label these politicians may have hung round their necks, to concede certain reforms as the price of remaining in office.

Searching to the bottom of this strange argument against anti-Government policy that it would do more harm than good, one finds shyly lurking the old fallacy that the Liberal Party is better than the Tory Party, and that though it is perfectly legitimate for Labour men to vote Liberal—as so many of them do in Leicester—it can never, under any circumstances, be right for them to vote Tory, even though, as the result of doing so, the Liberal Government would be compelled to pass some urgently needed reform.

Until those connected with the Labour Party have finally cast out this prejudice in

favour of the Liberal Party, the Labour Party will make no further progress. And, as we all know, the parties that do not go forward go backward.

The Labour Party was created as a protest against the idea that wrong and injustice at the hands of Liberalism are more acceptable than the same wrong and the same injustice at the hands of Toryism. Official Liberalism is chiefly devoted to exploiting this prejudice in its favour—a prejudice which is felt by some even of the most rational Labour men. No party in revolt, whether it be a Suffragist party or a Labour party or any other, can ever achieve success until it has freed itself entirely from the delusion that injustice ticketed "Liberal" is less hideous than the same injustice ticketed "Tory."

Labour men are naturally afraid of losing their political independence, but what has now happened is that the reality of independence has been lost, and hardly the shadow of it remains. The Parliamentary alliance between Labour Members and the Government has convinced the Liberal Party and the public generally that Liberalism and Labourism are the same thing under different names, and that the Labour Party is an annexe of the Liberal Party. It is, as we have said before, Liberal-Labourism over again.

The objection which some Labour men evidently feel to the anti-Government policy is, as we have said above, that they do not wish to be seen voting Tory. As a matter of fact, it is far more dangerous, far more compromising to their reputation for political independence, for Labour men to vote Liberal than it is for Labour men to vote Tory. If they vote Tory it is perfectly easy for them to make it clear that they do so in order to coerce the Liberal Government. If they vote Liberal, Liberal newspapers and wirepullers assiduously try to strengthen the impression that they do so because they are convinced that the Liberal Party is striving to give effect to Labour views and demands.

Whatever may be said by Labour critics of the proposed anti-Government policy, it is undoubtedly a fact that the present policy of the Labour Party is utterly unsatisfactory to the great body of Labour men. The presence of the Labour misrepresentatives in the House of Commons is the outcome of many years of effort and financial sacrifice on the part of the Labour rank and file. Yet no practical result has been achieved in the shape of reform measures, and the reputation of Labour as a political force never stood so low as it does to-day.

Everywhere working men whose hopes were rewarded by promises of the benefits to come from direct Labour Representation in the House of Commons have had these hopes cruelly disappointed by the ineptitude of the Parliamentary Labour Party. As a result these working men are now in revolt against the whole method of political action, and are resorting to industrial militancy in the shape of strikes and even of destructive violence. The way to restore their faith in political methods is to adopt the same and simple policy of opposing the Government in order to secure one definite reform after another.

Discontent with the existing state of affairs is being vigorously declared in the columns of the Labour Press. It is true that some of this criticism of the action of the official Labour Party and its policy is not very practical. Thus one critic says, "Something must be done to put the fear of Labour into the heart of the Government," and then goes on to explain that the Government ought not to be put in danger of defeat. Now, the truth is that the only way in which the Labour Party can frighten the Government is by bringing them face to face with defeat. This the Labour Members in Parliament refuse to do. They care more for the life of this Government than they do for the success on their Labour programme. That is why the time has come when the Labour voters in the constituencies ought themselves to attack the Government by voting at the ballot-box against Liberal nominees.

Here, then, is what the women say to the Labour electors: We call upon you to vote at every by-election and at the General Election against this Liberal Government of Women Torturers. If you are not prepared to do even that to help us, then your sympathy is an affair of empty words, and we will work out our own salvation at the price of our life.

CHRISTABEL PANKHURST.

ARRESTING "MRS. PANKHURST"?

DRAMATIC SCENE IN A WESTMINSTER STREET.

Mystery of the Veiled Lady.

WHERE WAS MRS. PANKHURST?

On Saturday night an amusing little drama was enacted in Little Smith Street, Westminster, the heroine of which was a mysterious veiled lady.

The police, in their eagerness to seize Mrs. Pankhurst, pounced upon a lady who resembled her, pushed her, in spite of the resistance of a large number of bystanders, into a taxi-cab, and drove off with her.

They relinquished her very hastily, however, when she raised her veil: they realised they had arrested the wrong woman, and rushed back to the flat they had been watching.

Exciting Struggle at Midnight.

Little Smith Street, Westminster, was settling down for the night last Saturday: the Scottish bailies had duly paid their visit to Mrs. Pankhurst, and other callers had also left the flat. The street was comparatively deserted, save for the two detectives who kept an incessant watch outside the mansions containing the flat occupied by the Suffragist leader. Shortly after eleven o'clock, however, the suspicions of the police watchers were aroused by the constant arrival of men and women, and when, a little later, a taxi-cab was driven up to within a few yards of the entrance, they were thoroughly on the alert.

After some time their vigil was rewarded by the appearance of several women, one of them heavily veiled. This, and the fact that the dress of the latter resembled that of Mrs. Pankhurst, was apparently enough for the detectives, who at once stopped her.

"Tumult and Confusion."

Her companions attempted to draw her away, and a large crowd of sympathisers, both men and women, closed round and struggled with the officers. Police whistles were blown, and the unusual sound brought on the scene not only some dozens of constables but also scores of the general public. Cheers and counter-cheers were given; angry cries of protest at the rough handling by the police were raised, and the street was filled with tumult and confusion. Throughout the scuffle the officers kept hold of their quarry, the veiled lady, who nevertheless managed to enter the waiting taxi-cab, the detectives, however, sprang in after her and told the driver to take them to Holloway. In the taxi-cab the prisoner rearranged her hat and removed her veil, in order to remove all traces of the struggle through which she had just passed. As she did so, the light from a gas standard

up. We were on our return journey down the stairs when I suddenly found myself firmly clasped by a woman, and tenderly assisted down the remaining steps. Other men and women surged forward from the pavement, and in a few seconds I was in the midst of a swaying, struggling crowd of men, women, detectives, and police. Whistles blew, there were shrieks of "Oh! Mrs. Pankhurst. They are killing her!" "Let her alone!" "Brutes!" "Don't let them take her!" "Don't supporter (one arm was being firmly held by a detective), and collapsed in proper "womanly" (past era) "Where's Nurse Price?" "Oh, dear Mrs. Pankhurst." "It's your own friends that are doing it, madam," expostulated a burly policeman, who was vainly endeavouring to reach the other side of me—but, like a limpet, I clung to my supporter.

"We Swayed To and Fro."

For a few seconds we swayed to and fro on the pavement, and then finally the crowd parted, and I was forced into the waiting taxi, closely grasped by one of the detectives. The other one hopped up in front, beside the driver, and off we started for Holloway! I fell back upon the arm of my companion. "Oh, officer, what is it? What has happened?" I fumbled weakly with my hatpins and veil, and finally got off the latter, and opened my eyes, half-dazed.

"The Greatest Englishwoman of Her Time."

Inquiries made on Sunday showed that the police had not the slightest idea of the whereabouts of Mrs. Pankhurst. Visitors who called at the flat on Sunday night were unable to obtain any response to their repeated knocking and ringing, and no lights appeared at the windows. In the meanwhile the no-longer-veiled occupant of the taxi-cab was the recipient of a great deal of sympathy from a crowd which speedily gathered round the vehicle after the hasty disappearance of the detectives. They were under the impression that they were gazing at Mrs. Pankhurst, and their exclamations of compassion left no doubt as to where were their sympathies and as to what they thought of the treatment meted out by the present Government to the greatest Englishwoman of her time.

Then the friends of the erstwhile veiled lady rejoined her, and the taxi man drove them away from the scene of their exciting nocturnal adventure.

"Is it Mrs. Pankhurst?" (This last in an awed tone of voice.)
 "However, my friends came up, and this most patient and useful taxi man—may he live for ever—again took up his fares and drove us safely home."

HOW THE MISTAKE OCCURRED.

By the Victim.
 I and some companions were in the neighbourhood of Great Smith Street on Saturday night, and wishing to see a friend about a rather urgent matter, a happy thought struck me: I would see if I could catch her before she retired for the night.

A STRANGE OCCURRENCE.

By a Passer-by.
 I was returning home through the neighbourhood of Westminster somewhat late on Saturday last, when, in a small deserted street I saw two men sitting on a step. They were quite respectably dressed, and it struck me as curious that they should sit there on a cold piece of stone on a chilly night instead of returning to their homes. I had gone only a few paces beyond this street when a motor-car passed me and turned into it. Then, to my astonishment, the deserted neighbourhood suddenly seemed to become alive with people, all going one way—the way the motor-car had taken. I watched them for a moment, and then being, I confess, of an inquiring turn of mind, followed them.

"What is the matter?" I asked a gentleman, alongside whom I found myself.

"Matter?" he replied, eyeing me with great suspicion. "Nothing, that I know of."

I found the people were turning in on the street where the two men were sitting on the cold stone step. The centre of interest seemed to be the entrance to some flats directly opposite. I inquired of some ladies what the excitement was about, but none of them could tell me. The motor-car, which had gone some little way up the street, had now turned round, and was slowly approaching us. Then the door of the flats opened, and two ladies appeared, supporting another. They called up the car, and as it drew alongside I noticed that the two men who had been sitting on the step jumped up and pushed their way into the crowd, excitedly asking who it was.

Veiled Lady.
 Someone whispered in my ear, "Mrs. Pankhurst!" and I realised in a moment what was happening—the crowd were a body of Suffragists, and the two men—the patient ones, who had been sitting on the cold step—were detectives. I could see the crowd closing up round the bowed figure of the veiled leader in the centre, and, being strongly opposed to the infamous "Cat-and-Mouse Act," I joined in heartily to prevent her being taken.

Several uniformed constables had now arrived, and began struggling roughly with the crowd. One of the detectives blew a whistle, and many more men in blue came running up. The crowd tried to get the half-fainting leader into the car, but the police ordered the chauffeur to drive on, and then by sheer weight of numbers forced the Suffragists steadily down the street, seizing the men and women who were trying to protect their leader, and bringing them aside with great brutality, while all the time cries of "Brutes!" "Get the poor woman out!" "You're killing her!" mingled with the shrieks of the women who were being so roughly handled by the constables.

"Take Their Number."
 Then I heard a lady shouting, "Take their numbers! Take their numbers!" and I thought it was a very good idea. I was about to take out my pocket-book with this object, when the same lady called out, "Oh, well, let them take her!" Suddenly all the crowd stopped struggling with the police, and I saw that the two detectives had secured their prisoner and were dragging her along to the motor-car, which had stopped at the end of the street. They pushed her roughly in and drove off, while the crowd looted and jeered. I was about to remonstrate when I noticed the car had stopped. We all rushed forward to see what was the matter. To my surprise the two detectives got down and raced back to their original post. Then three other ladies got into the car with the almost fainting woman and drove off. I was naturally puzzled, and as I walked home I asked myself why did the detectives fight so hard, so long, and so earnestly to take Mrs. Pankhurst prisoner and then release her at once so that they could go back and sit on the cold stone step again?

The next morning, on opening my paper, I learnt the reason. They had lifted the prisoner's veil.

On Fri Miss Ken Mrs. Sar peared a gether w arrested France c manded day, and chemist, on Thur Draw, m whose im issue of P apprenhe The ch stated as For has Pankhur, other me Political U other da damage, n belonging t the Malhic Mr. Bod Mr. Willfa of the Dir McDonald Drow, and fendants. Mr. Bod arrests nic trate. Owl to be deal to open th for a furth had been g In the inspec that at 11 went to Miss Kenn the vestib Riots, 1831 documents a bedroom, ney's room some writi day the w residence it warrant so "I think i an an extr cause. Wh The wifes papers," al the card he The defend wrote that, thing at tl letter add the witness duod and the handw four docer Miss Kenne went to M

THE GREAT FIGHT AGAINST GOVERNMENT COERCION.

Mrs. Pankhurst Again in Holloway.

UNPRECEDENTED SCENES AT THE LONDON PAVILION.

Mrs. Pankhurst Rearrested.

THE HUNGER STRIKE RESUMED.

Stirring Scenes.

£300 Collected.

Mrs. Pankhurst again entered the Pavilion on Monday afternoon, but on attempting to make her way to the platform she was surrounded by police, who, after a fierce struggle with many members of the audience, finally succeeded in rearresting her and conveying her to Holloway prison.

A little later in the afternoon Miss Kenney appeared on the platform and addressed the audience, no attempt being made on the part of the police to effect her rearrest. A collection of £300 was taken at the meeting.

PAVILION MEETING.

POLICE BRUTALITY.

The Pavilion meeting on Monday last will long be memorable for the brutal and terrible scenes which characterised the rearrest of Mrs. Pankhurst. Shortly before three o'clock on that afternoon Mrs. Pankhurst openly and quietly entered the Pavilion, accompanied by only one member of the Union. She was making her way towards the platform, with the intention of addressing the audience, when a detective seized her by the arm and endeavoured to pull her towards the outer door. "Women, they are arresting me!" exclaimed Mrs. Pankhurst, and in a moment there was a scene of wild confusion. Women who were standing near the doors or occupying the front seats in the body of the hall, immediately rushed to the rescue, pressing down the narrow passage which divides the back of the stage from the auditorium.

An Inscrutable Scene.

There they found that police reinforcements had been called up, and Mrs. Pankhurst was already surrounded by two or three detectives. Pandemonium followed. Women and police struggling together for the possession of Mrs. Pankhurst. Down the passage they swayed, a struggling surging mass, those behind pushing on those who were in front until at length the main body was directed into a small side room, usually devoted to the sale of literature. A scene almost indescribable ensued. The small room, choked with a swaying mass of men and women locked desperately together, the sound of heavy breathing and quick scuffling, punctuated now and then

Miss Kenney by the sale of her licence to an American, who announced his intention of sending it to President Wilson, of the United States.

THE PAVILION MEETING.

AN IMPRESSION BY ONE WHO WAS PRESENT.

The Pavilion was packed from floor to ceiling some time before the meeting began. An electrical atmosphere pervaded the house, the dramatic happenings of the previous Monday were present to the minds of all, and tense anxiety prevailed as to what the events of the afternoon might bring forth.

Mrs. Mansel, who presided, was followed on the platform by Mrs. Dennison, President of the Canadian Women's Suffrage Society, and by from twenty to thirty members of the Scottish Councillors' deputation. These stalwart, broad-shouldered citizens, men of weight and dignity in their native cities of Edinburgh and Glasgow, showed, as the meeting proceeded, that they were keenly alive to the insult to which Mr. Asquith had subjected them, and his flat denial of their claim to be heard under the Bill of Rights.

Before, however, this vigorous denunciation of an illiberal Government could be heard, a scene occurred at the side of the hall that must have confirmed them in the justice of their mission. "When the gods would destroy they first make mad," and the Home Secretary was mid in deed to arrest Mrs. Pankhurst, and to demonstrate the working of the "Cat-and-Mouse Act" under the very eyes of men already smarting from the humiliation put upon them by the Premier, who were thus to witness the ignominy and vindictiveness with which women demanding their political rights are pursued and tortured. What a message did the Government give these missionaries to take back to the North!

Strong Resistance.

As Mrs. Pankhurst passed along the narrow gangway to reach the platform she was seized by detectives, who forced her into a little room at the side to arrest her. The scene that followed was indescribable, though little of it could be seen by the majority of people in the hall, for constables poured in from without, and lined up to form a barrier between the leader, with her group of followers, and the bulk of the audience. The whole house rose in indignant protest, and boing and hissing filled the air as the police proceeded with their work. Strong resistance was made by those who endeavoured to protect Mrs. Pankhurst, and several women and one man were arrested. The enormous number, and the muscular strength of the constables sent to capture one slight woman resulted in her being dragged, from the Pavilion to be retaken to Holloway, while her supporters were driven off to be charged at Vine Street. It was some moments before those present could resume their seats to listen to speeches, since, as a speaker later said, "The air was charged with emotion," but Mrs. Pankhurst's message given by the chairman, that she desired the meeting to proceed as usual, had a quietening effect, and

Councillor Corbett quickly gained an attentive hearing. In a forceful speech, lightened by dry humour, he declared the deputation's determination to fight the Government, which was emphasised by his brother Scots. That "deeds not words" was the motto of the deputation became increasingly evident, and that their reply to Mr. Asquith would be one that he would be forced to listen to at the next General Election. They will see to it that he does not sit again for East Fife.

A striking contrast to this fighting speech was Mrs. Dennison's fine personal tribute, as a Canadian, to Mrs. Pankhurst's character and genius. She touched on the very springs of the movement in describing the marvellous effect that her dominating spiritual force and personal influence produced on all sorts and conditions of people in Canada and elsewhere.

From the appreciation of a man of world-wide reputation like Professor Goldwin Smith, who had declared himself glad to open his house to "one of the most remarkable figures in modern history" to the "conversions" of smaller folk and the enthusiasm evoked by her name at public assemblies, all was a testimony to the magic wrought by the leader of the W.S.P.U. The only reformer in the new world with whom she could be compared was Abraham Lincoln, "since he, too, fought to free slaves."

The Councillors were destined to carry back with them a yet further experience of the "Cat-and-Mouse Act" of which they demand the instant repeal.

Having seen Mrs. Pankhurst carried off to be further subjected to its tortures, they now beheld Miss Annie Kenney but three days released from its coils. Pale and wan, barely able to walk, she appeared on the platform a living example of heroic endurance under extreme brutality. Refusing to sit down while she spoke since to stand was "more defiant," Miss Kenney, in simple, poignant words, brought home to her hearers the meaning of the hunger and thirst strike. A flash of humour illuminated her terrible statement when she referred to the remembrance that in her utmost suffering nothing could take from her the joy of reunion with her friends at the Pavilion on the previous Monday, or the £12 she had earned from the sale of her licence. An American in the audience immediately offered £5 for the present licence, and announced that it would be presented to the President of the United States.

World-Wide Contributions.

When Mrs. Mansel called upon the meeting to show its determination to answer Mr. McKenna's latest outrage in practical form, responses echoed from every corner of the hall representative of every quarter of the globe. £100 from America headed the promises that included gifts from Canada, the West Indies, Calcutta, South Africa, Switzerland, Holland, Ireland, and the Scottish deputation. A small white-frocked child was held on the ledge of the balcony to announce "£5 from a little Suffragette," while a characteristic note was struck by the question, "Will you take a few shillings from the flower-sellers, Miss?"

The total rapidly ran up to £300, a splendid message which the chairman promised should be telegraphed to Mr. McKenna.

The subsequent speeches of the Councillors bore earnest testimony to

the "pity and terror" by which the audience is purged, that the Greeks considered the test of the highest drama; this had been the inspiring characteristic of the living drama acted out before them, and its eloquent appeal was deeply felt.

The speakers dwelt on the extraordinary blindness of the Government, which but adds fuel to the flame, and by every fresh act of oppression multiplies the number of those men and women determined to rest until the women torturers are deposed from power, in order that Great Britain may not become a byword among civilised nations.

Such is the message that the Premier is sending to Scotland, the old stronghold of Liberalism, and there is little doubt that the valiant men of the North will deliver it. Miss Georgina Brackenbury brought a memorable meeting to a close by an urgent appeal to members to take their share in the holiday campaign, in order to bring home to electors in every part of the Kingdom a knowledge of the true state of affairs, and of the strength of the movement.

MRS. PANKHURST'S REARREST.

I was in charge of the literature in the manager's office at the Pavilion, where I was joined by Miss Pankhurst when she came in for some papers. A few minutes afterwards we heard a tremendous scuffling, and a voice calling loudly, "Police, police, police!" and immediately after I heard Mrs. Pankhurst call out "Women, I am being arrested." I went to the door, but by this time the detective who had held of Mrs. Pankhurst was surrounded by a crowd of our women, and in this way a large crowd came into the room. Major Fisher came in first, and almost directly after I saw a detective deliberately strike him several times with a thick stick, cutting his head severely, which caused the blood to stream all down his face and to splash all over the floor and on to the literature table. The struggle still went on, when suddenly the light went out, either turned off by someone or perhaps by someone being pushed against the switch. The man with the stick still went on hitting about wildly, and I know in the dark several people were hit over the head.

"Everyone in the Room to be Arrested."

When the light went on again I saw Mrs. Pankhurst for the first time, standing in the far corner of the room, looking very shaken, as if she had been knocked about. Then they pushed the door to, and the three detectives stood with their backs against it. Ten minutes afterwards an inspector came to the door with the words "Everyone in the room to be arrested." I was one of the first to be taken, and as I passed along to the outer door I saw a double line of police drawn up between us and the audience, and the last I heard was a tremendous amount of cheering and boing alternately. We were taken in a taxi to Vine Street, where we were joined by others, and charged with obstruction and assault. We were kept there for 2½ hours before we were haled out. I shall never forget what I saw done in that room; the detectives behaved more like infuriated maniacs or wild beasts than human beings.

A FURTHER IMPRESSION BY AN EYE-WITNESS.

It was about 3 p.m. on Monday afternoon when Mrs. Pankhurst walked quietly and undisguised into the London Pavilion. She passed through the big front doors, and was proceeding towards the stalls when an inspector darted in after her and took her by the arm. He was at once seized by a woman, who endeavoured to draw him away, but it was not until Mrs. Pankhurst exclaimed "Women, they are taking me," that the audience realised what was taking place. They then rushed in a body to the rescue, which so frightened the Inspector that he rudely pushed aside by the inspector, who thrust his fist almost in Mrs. Pankhurst's face. Mrs. Pankhurst asked him to keep calm. The police were then admitted in a body and lined up round the door. Order being restored and Mrs. Pankhurst having gone, the police dwindled away and things quieted down.

POINTS FROM MISS ANNIE KENNEY'S SPEECH.

"ALL IN THE DAY'S WORK."

Miss Kenney, though very weak, insisted on standing up, because it was more defiant, and after thanking the Scottish deputation for their

at least I am going to earn something while I am in prison instead of tearing it up. (An offer of £5 was at once made.) Five pounds already from an American. I won't ask any more. I would like an American to take it, because when this gets to America, and any of the Liberal Government go there to tell about the great Liberal principles, and what they did towards uplifting and relieving the womanhood of Great Britain, the gentleman who buys this licence can say "Yes, this is a bit of it."

I say how can the Government be so blind and stupid?—because it is stupid. Their minds don't seem to work, and they don't reach the right point of view when it comes to great Liberal principles. Therefore I am



SCENE OUTSIDE THE LONDON PAVILION. Reprinted from the "Daily Graphic."

shouted "Police" at the top of his voice. Detectives and police sprang up all around, and finding that we could not part, the detectives and Mrs. Pankhurst, we pushed the whole lot into the little room used for the sale of literature, and forcing to the door, locked ourselves and three members of the police force in the confusion someone touched the electric light switch and we were plunged in darkness, while a detective was lashing out in all directions with an enormous stick. I managed to find the switch and put the light on, at the same time grasping the end of the stick to prevent the officer using it again. And on looking round I found that Mrs. Cook, who was buying literature at the stall in the room, had received a severe blow on the head from the stick, as had also Major Fisher, and both were bleeding profusely.

I crossed over to Mrs. Pankhurst to ask if she felt all right, and was

going to keep every licence I get. I'm not going to tear them up. I am going to keep them. I shall give them as wedding presents, and as birthday presents, and presents for christenings, and instead of buying anything I shall consider that the most valuable document I could ever give would be one of my licences.

"What is There More Beautiful in Life?" So, ladies and gentlemen, I am just going to say, in conclusion, that it is all in the day's work. It is all in the Woman's Movement, and we are all better women for fighting in this Movement. We are all more capable of not only taking care of ourselves, but taking care of other people also. We shall all be better women when we grow older, and all be more useful servants of the community; and what is there more beautiful and more wonderful in life than to serve the country in which you were born?

On Fri... Miss Ken... Mrs. Sar... peared a... gether w... arrested... France c... manded... day, and... chemist... on Thur... Drew, m... whose im... issue of... apprehen... The ch... stated as... For has... Pankhur... other met... Political U... other date... damage, s... belonging... the Malbie... Mr. Bod... Mr. Willia... of the Dir... McDonald... Drew, and... fondants... Mr. Bod... arrests ainc... trate. Owl... to be deal... to open t... for a furth... had been g... In the... inspector... that at 11... went to... Miss Kenn... the vestib... Riots, 1831... documents... a bedroom... ncy's room... some writi... day the w... residence it... warrant to... "I think i... an extr... cause. Wh... The writess... papers," a... the card h... The defend... wrote that... thing at 4... letter add... the witness... duced and... and handw... four docum... Miss Kenn... went to M...

IN AND OUT!

CAT & MOUSE ACT AT WORK.

VICTIMS SPEAK AT PUBLIC MEETINGS.

Wild Scenes at Miss Barrett's Rearrest.

MISS SYLVIA PANKHURST'S THIRST STRIKE.

THE REARREST OF MISS BARRETT.

Wild Scenes in Farringdon St.

AN IMPRESSION BY ONE WHO WAS PRESENT.

It must have been noticeable to everyone who entered the Memorial Hall last Thursday night that there was that feeling in the air which during the few weeks since the "Cat-and-Mouse Act" has been in force, has filled the atmosphere. The uppermost thought in everyone's mind was, "Is anything going to happen to-night?" Perhaps for one moment they were disappointed, for punctually at 8.15 the speakers trooped on to the platform, and Mrs. Dacre Fox was in the chair. Miss Brackenbury and Miss Winter were the speakers. Mrs. Dacre Fox had not long commenced her speech when resounding cheers were raised in the audience, and it was seen that Miss Barrett had walked quietly on to the platform and had taken her place among the other speakers. She looked pale, tired, and thin, and the strain of the meeting was obviously telling upon her. However, with the pluck that one has never failed to find in all the "mice," she bravely stood up and made her speech, after telling the detectives who were present that she had no intention of playing into the Government's hands by attempting to run away. She said that no doubt she would be taken off to Holloway after the meeting.

"A Mass of Women and Police." It was terrible to all who were present to think what she had to face, and to know that at the end of a couple of hours she would be whisked off once again to go through the torture and danger of a thirst and hunger strike. After the meeting the audience assembled in crowds down the stairs and waited at the main doors to see her go and to give her a final cheer.

Miss Barrett made no attempt to escape by a side door, but threaded her way down the steps and out into the street. Immediately a detective stepped forward and laid his hands upon her. At this the women who were assembled made a rush upon him, and in a moment the pavement in Farringdon Street was a mass of women and police, each woman being determined to do what she could to save Miss Barrett from arrest.

The fight was plucky and fierce, but the authorities had taken the precaution of having a very large force of police out against a handful of women, and after arresting a man and a woman, who were taken off to Bridewell, the police managed to cut into the crowd and surrounded Miss Barrett, and succeeded in getting her into a taxi, and drove off with her to Holloway Prison, with two representatives of the Government sitting on the top!

EXCITING SCENES AT BOW

MISS SYLVIA PANKHURST STILL AT LIBERTY.

The Bromley Town Hall was packed on Monday night long before the meeting started, and a huge audience was tense with excitement. Miss Sylvia Pankhurst was announced as one of the speakers, and the expectation that she would put in an appearance was evidently shared by the police, for a large number of detectives and uniformed men patrolled the building outside.

Sure enough at 8.30, shortly after Miss Barbara Wylie had opened the meeting, Miss Pankhurst walked on to the platform, having passed the detectives without being observed. Her appearance was the signal for an uproar of cheering and applause; men shut the doors and stood with their backs against them, effectually preventing any attempt at a recapture.

"The Only Way." Miss Pankhurst made a fighting speech, in the course of which she said that she was not afraid and was prepared to take any risks; she wanted the people to revolt because that was the only way to get the status of the men and women of this country raised. Ever since she was a child she had seen the Labour women stinting their families in order to get together the election funds, and when the men got into Parliament how little they cared for liberty; it was necessary to get women to look after women.

"They say that life is sweet," said Miss Pankhurst, "and they say that liberty is precious. There is no liberty for us to-day in this country. Can we call it a free country whilst the majority of our people have wretched lives? There is a far more precious liberty than that, that we are going to win, and there is a freer life if we can win that liberty, and if we cannot win it, I for one would rather go away and leave this world."

Other speakers were Mrs. Dennison, Mrs. Leigh, Miss Dalgleish, and Mrs. Pascoe, the last-named inviting the audience to go to Trafalgar Square on Sunday and march to Downing Street.

After the Meeting. At the conclusion of the meeting Miss Pankhurst told the people where she was going to stay, and said she depended on them to protect her. In one breath they exclaimed that they would keep the police from her or go to prison as well themselves.

Then a fire-hose was brought into play; the doors were flung open, and the water turned on the police waiting outside. Immediately there was a clear way through, and the ranks closed around Miss Pankhurst and bore her up the Bow Road to the house where she was staying. The police attacked the crowd, but were into the crowd and surrounded Miss Barrett, and succeeded in getting her into a taxi, and drove off with her to Holloway Prison, with two representatives of the Government sitting on the top!

MISS SYLVIA PANKHURST.

"THEY FOUND ME LYING IN A DEAD FAINT."

From the "London Budget."

Through the open window one could see a green, purple, and white flag hanging from a window in one of the "backs" that overlooked the yard of the house in which Miss Sylvia Pankhurst is, very slowly, picking up her strength. In the room where she lay, looking very frail and ill, were many bunches of flowers sent by sympathisers in that poor neighbourhood—lilies, marguerites, and honest field flowers, wild, pleasant blooms.

Right in the heart of the East End she is staying. . . . They are strong Suffragists, the people of Bow and Bromley, and the motherly woman who opens the door and goes to seek Miss Pankhurst's nurse to repel intruders, has her own opinion of the Government which formulated the "Cat-and-Mouse Bill." And her husband the shoe-maker shares it, and while the young girl in the upstairs room was slowly getting back her hold on life and passing from many fainting fits into a reaction, Miss Pankhurst, almost dead, her, his tools were silent. The effect of the practical sympathy of the poor is strange; it seems to shame mere mouth sympathy.

She was Almost at Death's Door. Miss Pankhurst was lying wan and white on her pillows when I found her to learn something of the "water-strike" from her own lips. She was very thin, and her eyes seemed unnaturally large and brilliant. She had been water striking for six days, and when she left the prison she was almost at death's door—a condition to which the humane powers given to the authorities under the "Cat-and-Mouse Act" allows the prisoners to reach, before they are temporarily discharged.

"I never felt any hunger," said Miss Pankhurst, in answer to a question. "Thirst was the worst. It no more occurred to me to eat the things they put into my cell than it would do to eat the furniture. They used to bring in the usual tempting things—eggs and chops, bread and butter and tea, and fruit. But they were no temptation to me, and though they put in egg and milk and wanted me to take brandy and champagne when I became weak, I never allowed one drop of liquor—not even medicine—to pass my lips."

"What was the last meal you had?" she was asked. "Breakfast on Tuesday," she answered. "I did not feel thirsty until the next morning, but then my mouth became very dry, and my tongue very hot, and the taste nasty and nauseating. I became very sick, and the sickness was awful. And then I grew very weak and fainted constantly."

"A buzzing and constant pressure in my ears increased, and I began to have a pain round my heart. . . . Neuralgic pains began to shoot through my back and limbs, and sometimes were almost unbearable."

"Every Time I Stood Up I Fainted." "When I got to Friday afternoon there was a strong buzzing in my ears, and I thought I had been there quite long enough. . . . They know that it was now dangerous (they kept her until you can stand no more) and I found that every time I stood up I fainted dead away, so as I had no desire to remain any longer than was necessary, I kept continually standing up and then fainting."

"When they came to tell me that the order for my release had come, they found me lying in a dead faint on the floor. . . . On Monday they will probably re-arrest me—though the people in Bow and Bromley say they will not allow me to be taken. If I am rearrested I shall go on sleep-strike as well, and walk about the whole time."

Miss Pankhurst is very popular in the East End. When she was arrested last Monday at Bromley, it was only after a determined resistance on the part of many of her supporters. It is well known that she is lying dangerously ill, and every day the motherly woman below has to answer endless queries as to how the young lady who is her honoured guest is doing.

And the opinion of Bow and Bromley on the "Cat-and-Mouse Act" is emphatic, and expressed frequently in the vernacular. . . . This brings us to our first difficulty. What has Nature done to women that they are unfit to do their duty as citizens? The manifesto does not tell. "Owing to Nature" is a good phrase, and recalls the mermaid's words in the song, "owing to Nature I can't sit down," but "owing to Nature" is indefinite and does not help us. We will reserve that point.

NEWS OF THE "CAT-AND-MOUSE" PRISONERS.

MISS LENNOX. It is reported that the detectives who have been keeping an eye on the house in Shirehampton at which Miss Lennox has been staying, have lately been assailed by grave doubts as to whether the lady in question is still there. It is improbable that they will be able to find out definitely until they search the house.

MISS GIVEEN. The latest reports of Miss Giveen state that she is slowly regaining a little of her lost strength, but it will be some time before she thoroughly recovers from the effects of her imprisonment and hunger-strike. At present her whereabouts, are not known.

MISS MARION. Miss Kitty Marion is still very weak and nervous. She has lost weight greatly, and needs several weeks' complete rest and quiet. She is said to have left the house at which she was staying, and no doubt is being equally well looked after elsewhere.

MRS. WYAN. Mrs. Wyan, who was released under the "Cat-and-Mouse Act" July 18, was in a state of collapse when she came out of prison, and reports that she feels as though she had been through a long illness.

MISS BELL. Miss Annie Bell is also out under "Cat-and-Mouse" licence, and is due to return on July 24. She adopted both the hunger and thirst strike while in prison.

MRS. MACKWORTH. Mrs. Humphrey Mackworth is at present staying at her own home in Monmouthshire. Her licence (which she has torn up) expires on July 24.

RELEASE OF MRS. RIGBY.

Mrs. Rigby, after a hunger strike of over nine days, was released from Walton Gaol, Liverpool, on Saturday afternoon last on licence under the "Cat-and-Mouse Act," and was conveyed in a taxi cab to the house of Liverpool friends. . . . The licence under which she has been released expires at 10 p.m. on Monday, July 25, and until then she has the pleasure of the perpetual company of detectives who also accompanied her home on Monday and have a motor car in readiness to give chase.

A NO VOTES FOR WOMEN MANIFESTO.

By ROBERT BLATCHFORD.

Reprinted by kind permission from "The Clarion."

It is hot and stuffy, and some enemy of the People's Ease has sent me a leaflet issued by the National League for Opposing Woman Suffrage. The National League for Opposing Woman Suffrage! What a world! This manifesto professes to tell us "why the nation is opposed to the grant of the Parliamentary vote to women."

(a) Because the spheres of men and women, owing to Nature, are essentially different ("owing to Nature" is good); therefore their part in the management of the State should be different.

Which I mean to say that if men are to manage the State and women are not to be allowed to help it is difficult to see where woman's "part in the management of the State" comes in.

What the writer of the manifesto means is that since women (owing to Nature) are not men they shall have no part in the management of the State at all.

(b) Because the complex modern State depends for its very existence on naval and military power, diplomacy, finance, and the great mining, shipping, and transport industries. It is none of these things that women take a practical part, or acquire knowledge or experience. The work of Parliament largely turns on questions in which these purely masculine activities are involved.

I think we will knock out the word diplomacy. . . . Firstly because the male voter has no say in diplomatic affairs, and secondly because in any kind of diplomacy the daughters of Eve can give points to the sons of Adam.

I salute the shades of Queen Elizabeth and the late Dowager Empress of China, and pass on.

(c) Because the complex modern State depends for its very existence on naval and military power, diplomacy, finance, and the great mining, shipping, and transport industries. It is none of these things that women take a practical part, or acquire knowledge or experience. The work of Parliament largely turns on questions in which these purely masculine activities are involved.

(d) Because in social work women often gain immensely by being free from party ties or labels. They are able to put principle above party in a manner which few men are sufficiently detached from party pressure to attain.

Women are free from party ties, and put principle above party, men don't. But we don't want principle; we want party warfare; therefore women must not vote. They are too honest: they would spoil the game.

doll's eyes? Yet the tailor, the jockey, the doll's eye painter and the rest have votes! Why not the woman clerk, or teacher, or cook, or artist, or weaver, or nurse, or musician?

What is the law? The law gives a vote to every male household, whether he is literate or illiterate, whether he works or does not work, whether he understands diplomacy and war and business or is an ass. It gives him the vote because he is a male and owns or rents a house.

We have to consider next the question of "naval and military power." We are told in paragraph (b) that the existence of the State depends upon naval and military power.

(e) Because the male voter alone can be responsible for the actions of Government. If war breaks out men alone can fight it out. If laws are resisted men alone can enforce them. Governments can only exist if they have sufficient strength behind them (1) to resist attack from without; (2) to enforce their decrees on a minority within.

Men alone can fight it out. Here we have again the impudent statement that women do not fight unless they are paid. And it is a fact that outside the standing army of professional soldiers the great majority of our male citizens have no arms, and no knowledge of the use of arms.

War is in the Hands of the Cabinet.

Logically, then, no man should have the vote unless he is or has been a soldier or a sailor.

Paragraph (e) tells us that if war breaks out the male voter alone is responsible. But how far is he responsible? What has the electorate to do with war? Did the male voter make the Boer War, the Egyptian War, the Afghan War, the Crimean War?

War is in the hands of the Cabinet. We voters know nothing of the diplomatic moves of the Foreign Office. We never know enough of the facts to form a reasoned judgment.

If our women do not fight in a war they suffer, and they pay. And upon the question of peace or war their opinion should be taken, and upon the greater question of the abolition of war they should vote.

This manifesto is a foolish production, and not worth troubling over on a sultry day, when one ought to be having a holiday. But there are two points worth noting.

One is that the National League for Opposing Woman Suffrage coolly assume the mental inferiority of women, an assumption supported by no real evidence of any kind, and the other is that it gives the case away in paragraph (b):

(b) Because it is not necessary that women should vote in order to obtain the reform of laws that press hardly on them. The history of the last 50 years proves this, and at the present time the influence of women is far stronger than ever before, owing to the improvement in education and organisation. Qualified women are consulted by legislators, they sit on Royal Commissions, and their views are heard on platforms and through the Press. They help to form public opinion in accordance with which all legislation is framed.

There are qualified women and there are unqualified men. The unqualified men have votes; the qualified women have not; but paragraph (b) says it does not matter, as the vote is no use after all.

I agree that the vote is useless. But if it be useless why not take it away from the men? If women can get what they want without the vote why cannot men get what they want without the vote?

Women are Too Honest.

So it comes to this, that a miner may vote on all State and industrial questions because he is practically acquainted with one trade.

Does not this let in the women workers? What of the women who work in the textile industries? But the manifesto speaks of the industries upon which the existence of the State depends. Miners and sailors and transport workers are to vote because they work at important trades. Does not this shut out the tailor, and the waiter and the jockey and the betting man, and the painter of

Having assimilated the admission made in paragraph (d) let us face the music of paragraph (f)!

(f) Because any proposal to give votes to women would result in swamping the male voter and making women the real rulers of the Empire.

Here we scent the cloven hoof: we see the rooster's footmarks in the air.

These chaps are afraid of the women. Grant universal Adult Suffrage and there will be more female than male voters, and as these women are more earnest and of higher principle than the men voters we should be undone.

The Fozzles and Boodles are Afraid.

The party system would be wrecked, the loaves and fishes would be snatched from the mouths of the Fozzles and the Boodles; profound military and naval strategists like Messrs. Asquith and Lloyd George, men possessed of the exact industrial and mercantile knowledge evidenced in the Marconi deals would be driven from office. The women would want things done, they would want to know the reason why. Hence the Fozzles and the Boodles are afraid of the women.

The vote is no use. I have had a vote for thirty years and have never used it. I never had anything better than a Fozzie or a Boodle to vote for. I did not want either of them.

I darsay the women feel about the vote as I feel. But they also feel that refusal of the vote confirms the general, or almost general, male conviction that woman is mentally inferior to man!

Woman resents that: she wants to be accepted as a human being; she demands the full rights of a citizen.

The law gives a man a vote because he is a householder; if it be expanded it will give him a vote because he is twenty-one years of age.

If we ask why a woman householder or a woman of twenty-one is refused a vote there are two answers: the first is that women are mentally inferior to men; the second is that the Fozzles and the Boodles are afraid of women.

All the rest is mere shuffling and pretence. Now I, for one, do not believe that women are mentally inferior to men, and I, for one, am not afraid of women. Therefore I am in favour of absolute sex equality in all things.

Mr. Asquith thinks that if women got the vote disaster would fall upon the Empire. But disaster has not fallen upon Australia. The answer is that in Britain the women outnumber the men, and that to enfranchise some and not all women would cause class jealousy.

Why? If the existence of the Empire depends upon an absolute equality of male and female votes there is an easy way out. It is by means of a difference in the age qualification. Suppose male adults were enfranchised at twenty-one and female adults at twenty-three, or twenty-four, or twenty-five! There could be no class jealousy caused by such an arrangement.

Personally, I am not afraid of women, and I want all women to vote.

And I cannot understand why if the vote does not matter to woman her voting should ruin the Empire.

Can the Women Do Worse.

Finally, where is our sense of humour? Male voters have given us the present Government. Can the women do worse than that?

I darsay the fears of Mr. Asquith are fully justified. No doubt the women would make short work of him. But whether or not that would be an imperial disaster depends upon one's estimate of Mr. Asquith.

Speaking frankly, as a male voter, I say that I am prepared to do without him, and take the consequences.

If I were not the politeest man in Norfolk I should say that if the whole House of Commons were transported to the other side of the globe and made to stay there the Empire would manage to muddle through.

However, I'm not asking for a dictatorship, I don't want it; but I do want my countrymen to do themselves the credit of acknowledging that the wives, mothers, daughters and sisters of this great Empire are human beings.

THE SUFFRAGETTE HOLIDAY CAMPAIGN.

Will YOU send in YOUR Name?

CAMPAIGNS IN PROGRESS.

Attractive Suffragette Gipsy Scheme.

Holiday Campaign Organiser: Miss OLIVE BARTELS, Lincoln's Inn House.

Members are determined that the 1913 Holiday Campaign shall be bigger and better than that of any previous year. Every post brings letters, every day fresh volunteers. The coercive policy of the Government always inspires the effort ready to their hands at the present moment is to make this campaign for extending the circulation of the "Suffragette" a great success.

The latest scheme which is in hand should prove very attractive, especially to the younger members of the Union: this is, that they should band themselves together and become as wandering gipsies, making their way from one village to another, selling and advertising the "Suffragette" and holding village meetings as they go. The proposed route will be announced next week. This should prove not only of great service to the cause, but also a most agreeable and healthy way of spending a holiday.

This scheme also opens up to those unable to take active part in the Holiday Campaign themselves, a new way of joining in and helping to make it a success. Hospitality will be wanted all along the route for the gipsy wanderers, and the organiser would be very glad to have the names of those who will offer to help in this way.

This, of course, is only one of the many ideas which we have on hand, and if there are any to whom it does not appeal they may rest assured that there are plans afoot to suit every sort and kind of helper. We have work that every one can join in, and now is the chance for those who cannot give much time during the year. This is an opportunity for members who are unable to make the great sacrifices that many are now making. Send in your names to Miss Bartels, at Lincoln's Inn House, decide at once that you will be among those to ensure the success of this great campaign, which will help to show the Government that their weapons of tyranny, coercion, and injustice are of no avail.

EAST COAST CAMPAIGN.

Encouraging accounts come from Norfolk of the preparations for the holiday campaign, which will begin in that district on Friday, August 1. On that date Miss Georgina Brackenbury will open the campaign at Sheringham by addressing a meeting on the cliff opposite the Grand Hotel, and for the following fortnight meetings will be held daily in Cromer, Sheringham, West Ruxton or Overstrand. Miss Brackenbury has kindly promised to speak during the whole of the campaign, and it is hoped that other speakers will join

day reading the cuttings in the window and coming in to buy the SUFFRAGETTE. Miss Friedlaender this year is spending her holiday at Birlington-on-Sea (c/o Mrs. Storey, Station Road). Everyone will remember what splendid work she has done during holiday campaigns in past years, and will hasten to get into touch with her.

A Tent on the Beach.

Miss Leitch writes, from Aberdeen: "We are trying here at present to get a tent on the beach for the sale of papers, chocolates and anything else that will sell." This scheme is certain to prove very successful, and it is hoped that other towns will carry out similar ideas.

From Southampton the organiser writes: "Paper sales are increasing. Over twelve dozen were sold in the town this week, thanks to the splendid work of paper-sellers, but more volunteers are urgently needed. Miss Spratt is very anxious to get into touch with members in Winchester and the Isle of Wight. Will they please write to her at 35, Carlton Crescent, Southampton?"

It is hoped to be able to arrange special sale of the SUFFRAGETTE during Cowes week. Helpers are urgently needed. Please send in your name at once. Full details will be given next week.

Tunbridge Wells is making special plans for the second half of August, when Miss Olive Walton will be arranging a holiday campaign in this town and in the surrounding villages. Who will come forward?

Miss Annie Williams, the Cardiff organiser, urgently appeals for funds and helpers. We would suggest that those who have not yet decided where to take their holiday should join Miss Williams for an August campaign in the Rhondda Valley. Those willing to help should get into touch with her at once, as it is hoped to have a splendid campaign in this district.

As regards the Suffragette gipsies, it has been suggested that they should take dogs as a protection at night, and a mail-cart might also be found useful for carrying papers and any personal luggage that may be necessary. Several members will be taking holidays in the Emerald Isle, and we know they will not lose the opportunity of spreading the light.

A GOOD SUGGESTION.

A friend, writing from a remote Northern hamlet, says: "May I suggest a very quiet way of working for Suffragete who on their holiday need a rest, and seek it in some out-of-the-way place? Living as we do for half the year in a remote spot, we realise something of the lives of the people who work on the soil. Day after day we drive over rough

"SUFFRAGETTE" HOLIDAY CAMPAIGN.

Where are you spending your holiday?
When do you go?
How long are you staying?
What time are you prepared to give?
Name and Address.

(Please fill in this form, and send it to Miss Olive Bartels, Lincoln's Inn House, Kingsway, W.C.)

REPEAL THE ACT!

DEMONSTRATION AT NORWICH.

"PROTEST AGAINST TORTURE."

By noon on Sunday last Norwich Market Place was alive with the crowds which had come to hear the case against the "Cat-and-Mouse Act." About from each platform were hammerettes bearing devices such as "Protest against Torture," "Repression is no Remedy," "Repeal the Infamous Act," while in the centre of the market was a large black banner inscribed "We demand the repeal of the 'Cat-and-Mouse Act.'" Beyond the usual band of youthful youths, the crowds, numbering over 2,000, were attentive and interested, and a notable feature was the attitude of the working men, and their appreciation of the rebel spirit in the women. A week ago the general public seemed to know very little about the Act, and Sunday was the first organised attempt to rouse the public conscience on the Government's latest method of torture.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

CONFERENCE AND MEETING.

A Conference will be held at Caxton Hall on July 24, 1913, according to the scheme added below. The object of the Conference will be to consider the Prisoners' Temporary Discharge (for Ill-health) Act in its legal, medical, social, and religious aspects as constituting a fundamental change in the system of British law, in order that an solution of the deadlock that has arisen in regard to the treatment of Suffragite prisoners may be arrived at; to draw up a memorial representing the findings of the Conference and to appoint a deputation to present it to the Cabinet.

The proposed Conference will be held according to the following timetable as far as may be found convenient: Morning, 10-11, Discussion of the Social and Religious Aspect; 11-12.30, Discussion of the Legal Aspect. Afternoon, 2-3, Discussion of the Medical Aspect; 3-5, Discussion of the means to be adopted for arriving at a settlement of the present state of public affairs.

The platforms were supported by the W.S.P.U., the M.P.U., the Church League, and individual speakers of the L.L.P. The speakers were Miss Kathleen Jarvis, Mr. Fred Henderson (Councillor and Guardian), Mr. S. Hensley, Mr. Russell Gaze, Mr. Aymer Richardson, Mr. Bernard Francis, and Miss Margaret West. Letters of regret for absence and letters of sympathy were received from the following: Rev. W. H. Maroon, Rural Dean of Edgefield (Norfolk), Rev. Anthony

SCENES IN NORWICH MARKET PLACE.



THE GOVERNMENT CLOTHING FACTORY.

ANOTHER VICTORY FOR WOMEN.

Our readers will be glad to know that the skilled tailoresses have scored a victory over the Government. After agitating for some considerable time, these women were successful in forcing from the War Office an advance of 3d. on scarlet "frocks" but, as in many other cases, the Government endeavoured to wrest with their left hand what they had been obliged to give with their right hand, by reducing the rate of pay for drab frocks by 2d. The wiliness of this proceeding is only apparent when one realises that there is a very limited demand for scarlet "frocks" and an enormous demand for drab "frocks." The Government evidently imagined that it could hoodwink the women, as it had done in the past, but their astuteness was too much for it.

"The Spirit of Revolt."

In consequence of the first deputation which marched to the War Office, the notice of reduction was withdrawn temporarily, but when the women, at a further deputation, insisted upon a complete withdrawal under the threat of striking, they received from the War Office a full assurance that the notice as regards the increases on scarlet "frocks" would hold good, but that the reductions on the drab "frocks" had been withdrawn. These women who have scored so triumphantly over the Government by their own strong action, are determined now that they will combine in the interests of their still more badly-paid sisters in other departments. The W.S.P.U. is helping them in this by holding meetings outside their factory and imbuing them with the spirit of revolt, with the result that their trade union is rapidly growing.

The following are the meetings arranged for the next few days: Friday, July 25: Grosvenor Road, Miss James, 6 p.m.; Tachbrook Street, Miss Randall, 8 p.m. Saturday, 26: Grosvenor Road, Miss Glidewell, Mrs. Cay, 12 noon; Monday, 28th: Regency Place, Miss E. Duvall, 8 p.m.; Miss Cameron, Tuesday, 29th: Grosvenor Road, Miss Ross, 6 p.m.; Wednesday, 30th: Grosvenor Road, Miss Glidewell, 6 p.m. Very successful meetings were ad-

dressed last week by Miss Naylor, Miss Kelly, Miss Glidewell, Miss Wright, Miss James, and Mrs. Walker. Gratefully acknowledged towards Pinlico Campaign: Mrs. Ayrtton, £10; Miss Joachim, £11; Miss Fergus, 5s.; Miss James, 3s. 6d.; Miss Hutchinson, 1s.; Mrs. Zangwill, £1; Mrs. H. C. Sanders, £1.

HYDE PARK.

An Impression by One who was Present.

A long, large, and enthusiastic meeting was held by the W.S.P.U. on Sunday, July 20. Most intently were the speakers listened to throughout the meeting, while the colours were held high by many willing arms. Barely three months ago these meetings were disallowed by the Government, and mounted police helped the hoodlums to hustle the women out of the park. The battle has been fought; the Suffragists have suffered, but the Suffragists have won. On Sunday the hostile element confined itself to sitting on the grass several yards away from the edge of the crowd and amused itself by singing nursery rhymes. At the close of the meeting three ringing cheers were raised for Mrs. Pankhurst. Following these one working man shouted "Three for Sylvia," and another, "Three for Mrs. Drummond." The audience grew in dimensions from the beginning to the end.

NEXT SUNDAY'S DEMONSTRATION.

COME TO TRAFALGAR SQUARE!

Next Sunday, July 27, the East London Federation of the W.S.P.U. and the Men's Federation for Woman's Suffrage will hold a great demonstration in Trafalgar Square at 4.30. The meeting will demand votes for working women and free speech for all. The East End will come in procession with bands and banners, and red caps of liberty will be borne on high poles. Local unions and other Suffrage Societies are invited to bring their banners and march in the procession, which will form up at Gardiner's Corner (junction of Whitechapel and Commercial Roads) at three o'clock, starting for the Square at 3.30.

The speakers will include Miss Sylvia Pankhurst, Miss G. Brackenbury, Mrs. Leigh, Mrs. Walker, Dr. Macpherson, and Mr. Charles Gray.

