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LIFE OR LANGUAGE.

By (Miss) H. D. Ogston, B.Sc.

LIVING at the beginning of the twentieth century, some of us fancy that we have outgrown the barbarity and savagery of earlier ages, and that we are coming at last to realise the sanctity of human life. We see many signs of this advance in feeling.

But let us not deceive ourselves.

There is a section of the community who are as careless of the sacrifice of life, provided it be not their own, as any tyrant or autocrat in the Middle Ages; and the sooner we recognise their existence, the sooner we shall be able to take their inhumanity into account. If we cannot change their natures,

utterance of their cold-blooded sentiments should be made impossible by the criterion of good taste.

I write to protest in the name of decency against a sentence in a leading article of the "Morning Post," which began as follows:

"Agitation having become the estab-lished, or even the fashionable, method of pleading a cause, as is shown by the effect upon members of Parliament of processions and demonstrations of the unemployed, we are tempted to propose an agitation on behalf of a cause at least as good as that of the demon-strative labourers without occupation. The English language is in a parlous

state," etc., etc. One wonders if in these times a man can be found who would put his name

can be found who would put his name to such an opinion. And perhaps it is as well for the "Morning Post" that those who live a life worse than death in our great slums are not likely to read that paper; that men and women starving for want of bread, and watching their children die unaided before their eyes that most cruel for all deaths clow starvation do not deaths, slow starvation, do not all study leading articles on the question of the English language.

But to those of us who are tortured by knowledge of all the suffering and misery which are the lot of those pleading for the right to live, such sentences as those quoted from the "Morning Post" come as an insult which we can scarcely bear, even for the sake of our own honour.

Let us have done with this fearful mockery. By the manhood and woman-hood in us, let us protest, once and for all, against such inhumanity.

If there are some among us-in this If there are some among us—in this Christian country, in these enlightened days—who are content to allow such horrors as are at present being enacted in England, let us insist, if we can do nothing else, that the hungry and the

starving and the dying shall be allowed to starve and die in respectful silence. In God's name, let us refrain from mocking them as well. If we consider academic and pedantic

FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

ONE PENNY.

questions of as great importance as the world-old questions of life and death, let us realise that such an opinion should be Midden as carefully as we hide our dearest sin.

And I would say: Beware! Remember that one of the immutable laws of Nature is, "As you sow, so shall you reap." Remember the swing of the pendulum. Remember the murmurs that ran through France before the days of the French Revolution.

If for no greater motive than to save your soul alive, look at life as it is and

your soul alive, look at life as it is and play the part of a man. After all, my literary friend, we all value life more highly than any other good When your time comes to meet that Angel of the Darker Drink, you will put your back against the wall. And it will not be the memory of the English language to which you will cling, and which will make those moments lighter or darker. It will be the memory of life as it is. as it is.

You will see things in their true profor while see things in their true pro-portions; and you will realise that a lifetime spent in helping men to help themselves, and in lifting a great mass of humanity out of the pit into which it has fallen, is better than a life in which you have stood coldly on one side and busied yourself with smaller matters.

Give to men and women the right to live which you reserve for yourself, and who knows? You may find that in doing so you are giving a helping hand to the English language as well !

MARGARET.

Sweet pearl of womanhood-thou gem inset

Amid the thorny crowns the People "wear; Content to shine with steady lustre

there, And in thy love for others to forget

Thyself, still easing others' care and fret, And taking of the toilers' stress thy

share : Almost too frail thou seemest for the care

Of poverty and anguish and regret. But oh, the steady trust of those brown

eyes The tenderness of thy love-lighted smile, Shall bless the weary pilgrim's dusty mile And show him where the path of duty

lies. With greater love shall this poor world be rife

Because of thy self-sacrificing life. ROSE E. SHARLAND.

Mrs. J. R. MacDONALD. News of the Week-Gaps in the Grille; Treat-ment of Political Prisoners; The Right to Live-Evasion and Tyranny.

Answering Advertisements PANDORA.

Forgotten Days - - ETHEL CARNIE. Margaret - - ROSE E. SHARLAND, Lullaby - - J. H. GORING Lullaby - - J. H. GORING. The New Land - J. R. Lowell. Skin Deep - - Thomas Carew.

PORTIA.

Dr. X.Y.Z.

THE EDITOR.

J. J. MALLON.

H. G. OGSTON.

MARGARET G. BONDFIELD.

KEIGHLEY SNOWDEN.

KEIGHLEY SNOWDEN.

ANNE MACDONELL.

Mrs. D. J. M. WORRALL.

A. NEIL LYONS.

The Children's Page—As Animals See Us PEG. Prize Page-Our Readers' Ambilions

Employment Bureau-

Complaints and the Law

Talks with the Doctor

Women's Labour League

PROCEEDINGS OF THE Promised Land Society.

(Special "Woman Worker" Report.)

THE second meeting of the Promised Land | corroborate his statement that he had not Society was held on Tuesday. Though the Albert Hall had been secured for the occasion, it was known that only a small proportion of those desiring to attend not to quibble, and to refrain from inguished persons spent the preceding night caused general satisfaction, and Mr. Sims upon the hall steps.

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feelings on the political situation by a few selections. After reading passages from Theocritus and Sappho and the whole word on behalf of toffee balls. But these were questions affecting children. of the Song of Solomon, Mr. Blatchford

Cox MP

Striking Paper by Sims.

paper on Promised Land."

increasing gravity of the growing conuse of flannelette. Whenever he saw a of our Society." blaze reflected on the sky he knew that this deadly material was doing its fell work. Mr. Sims showed that the amount expended upon these commodities would suffice to buy window-boxes for 300,000 alms-houses; "but," said he, witheralms-houses;

to the inflammatory nature of flannelette, said he had no doubt that Mr. Grayson's use of this material explained many of his speeches

paper, the Chairman was handed a letter in which an anonymous donor, supposed to be Mr. Cuninghame Graham, offered to supply complete flannelette equipment Strange Talk by Burns. immediately to each member of the Labour Party.

A Calumny Refuted.

amused at Mr. Sims's flounderings on the with a passage of fierce eloquence. toffee ball question or enraged at the bit-terness of his sex bias. But a deliberate had seen the missus starving and heard up thus in a box.

slander the womanhood of his nation . Mr. Sims appealed to the Chairman to uproar.

Among these was the President of the cries of "Be a man!"

Mr. Blatchford, who again occupied would lose when they got the vote, and, after a hot tussle we (Laughter and cheers.) She had not escaped by the window.

M.P., read letters of greeting from the Air Treaders' Association, the Love One leapt out and, in loud tones, demanded Another Brotherhood, the Society for the that the meeting should cease to talk Suppression of Sin, and Mr. Harold about children. "Talk about women !" said Mrs. Symons.

After an altercation with Mrs. Pethick Striking Paper by Sims. Mr. G. R. Sims then submitted his aper on "Some Impediments to the Promised Land." Whatever made for vexation of spirit ray de said an impediment to the Pro-

was, he said, an impediment to the Pro-mised Land, and he instanced Mr. George Bernard Shaw and "The Merrie Widow" what power have we to interfere Sheltered outcast on more and untri-back the said untri-back the said untri-back the said these deficate and intri-how—inasmuch as the sums exhausted for that magnificence would have given back the failing breath to many an un-sheltered outcast on more and intri-back the said these deficate and intri-back the said these deficates and intri-sheltered outcast on more said these deficates and intri-sheltered outcast on more said these deficates and intri-sheltered outcast on more said these deficates and the said these deficates and the said the said these deficates and the said these deficates and the said the said these deficates and the said the was, he said, an impediment to the Pro-mised Land, and he instanced Mr. George Bernard Shaw and "The Merrie Widow" waltz. But there were impediments of another kind, and Mr. Sims spoke with increasing gravity of the growing consumption of toffee balls and the extended matically, "put that shameless liar out

Mr. Sims again protested, and shouted

alms-houses; "but," said he, wither-ingly, "what do the Labour Party care for a consideration of that kind?" Mr. John Burns started by assuring the meeting that Mr. Sims's sweeping statements exaggerated present evils. by a consideration of that kind?" statements exaggerated present evils. He warned the meeting that they could Local Government Board statistics He warned the meeting that they could Local Government Board statistics you would see that one weed was always showed that in 1887, under a Tory twisted which no one thought of—the cry of the middle classes; and, recurring Government, there was a still greater grass that grows on graves. Ruskin. consumption of toffee balls than at present The cause of the recent high figures was the action of the Poplar Local se of this material explained many of is speeches. At the end of Mr. Sims's very earnest pauperised the parents, was now, by a paper the Chairman was handed a letter policy of free toffee, laying insidious hands upon the children.

Crooks. He denied that when at Windsor to the other ladies in the bath, Mrs. Pethick Lawrence, who followed, he had been compelled to walk upon his hither and see how cruelly the poor anused at Mr. Sims's flounderings on the with a parameter of guests, and concluded English ladies are used by their hus-

terness of his sex bias. But a deliberate statement that English mothers delighted to burn their babies could not be allowed to pass. Bising to protest, Mr. Sims was over-

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Upon his sitting down, a foreign gentleman who enunciated with difficulty asked to put a question to Mr. Ramsay Mac-Donald. "Es ist mit ein sense of

was recognised as Mr. Sam Hobson, and ejected. Miss Margaret McMillan was glad some

attention had at last been given to this question of the children. It was no use blame Mr. John Burns. She was sure he would never have refused to help the unemployed if he had had his tonsils utemployed in the mach has the torshis cut in early life. "Perhaps," said Miss McMillan, hopefully, "they might be cut with advantage even now."

At this suggestion so many of those present assumed a menacing appearance that Mr. Burns hurriedly left his seat, and, after a hot tussle with Will Crooks

SPOILS OF DEATH.

as they knew where they were. The Secretary, Mr. Ramsay MacDonald, A Plot Miscarries. At this point, Mrs. Travers-Symons, the bed hearts where they were they were they were the this point, Mrs. Travers-Symons, the bed hearts where they were they were the this point where the this point were the this point where the this point where the this point were the this point where the this point where the this point were the this point where the this that beat beneath the embroidery with a placid sensation of luxurious benevolence —as if, by all that they wore in wayward-ness of beauty, comfort had been first given to the distressed and aid to the indigent-it would be strange. I say i for a moment, the spirits of Truth and of Terror, which walk invisibly among the masques of earth, should lift the dimness from our erring thoughts, and show us themselves in his spoils.

Yes, if the veil could be lifted not only from your thoughts, but from your cannot wash away; yes, and among the pleasant flowers that crown your heads and glow on your wreathed hair

AS OTHERS SEE US.

ONE of the highest entertainments in Turkey is having you to their baths; and when I was introduced to one, the lady of the house came to undress me, which Replying to cries of "What about the unemployed?" Mr. Burns said the un-employed were an invention of Mr. Will Struck at the sight of them, and cried out bands; you need boast of the superior The hungry men around him, he said, liberties allowed you when they lock you

LADY MARY WORTLEY MONTAGUE.

The working women of London are an borne by a great throng of ladies. "Did you send him to Parliament," asked Mrs. Lawrence, "that he might slander the womanhood of his nation?" Mrs. Sime consolid to the Great and the formation of the working women of the model are anong others, dressmakers, seamstresses, there Mr. Burns discovered he was using the notes of an old peroration, and there Mrs. Burns discovered he was using the notes of an old peroration, and there Mrs. Burns discovered he was among others, dressmakers, seamstresses, etc., 105,608; tailoresses, etc., 34,069; laundresses, 47,362; upholstery workers, barne discovered he was anong others, dressmakers, seamstresses, ander the working women of the discovered he was anong others, dressmakers, seamstresses, anong others, dressmakers, beatters, anong others, 3,000.

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AN APPEAL TO ENGLAND.

By Robert Blatchford.

The Feople have no work. They are hungry. Their children cry for bread.

THE "Daily Mail," I hear, accuses me of | Can you tell me how it is that, in making violent speeches. If I feel it my duty to make violent speeches I shall make them: I shall not

apologise; and I shall go to prison. But the "Daily Mail" speaks not truth. I have made no violent speeches.

I have deprecated violent speeches and violence.

But a few weeks ago the Manchester police made an unprovoked and brutal attack upon the people.

The gentleman who ordered the attack and the ruffians who executed it are not in prison. They are in charge of the peace of Manchester.

Only a few days ago the Mayor of Bradford asked that troops might be held in readiness to act against the Suffragists and unemployed in Bradford. The Mayor has not been arrested.

But the Mayor of Bradford and the Chief Constable of Manchester have been guilty of violent acts: not speeches. These are serious subjects, and this is

a serious time; but I pass on.

Will you listen, women and men of Britain?

We have thousands starving in this rich city of Glasgow. Will you come and help us? Come, for God's sake. It is for the bairns.

The Right Honourable Arthur James Give every day to every woman or man Balfour is sorry for the poor. He has who needs it two pounds of bread. That is an extract from a letter from said so, and he is an honourable-a Ask no credentials. Give to the hungry brothers and sisters Right Honourable-man! He is rich. the Glasgow Committee for the Unem-He could pay for 1,000 loaves a day and as freely as we give to the birds. Give to the bad and the good as we give to our own children, be they good or sands of our rich men. I will go to Glasgow. And I will try

to speak to the unemployed. But of what use are words?

ployed.

bairns!

of words.

can do?

Not by Parliaments, nor through Words! Words! We have had too much Churches, nor under the Poor Law. Not as a dole, not to pauperise, nor to dis- endure the strain. I feel like a thief Women and men, is there nothing we franchise. No! Give to the hungry the when I eat my dinner, frugal though it food you can spare. As a right. As be. I feel like a beast when I put on Will not you help us? It is for the a duty. Give it to all who ask it.

I do not write these lines as an editor as a Socialist, as a propagandist, as a politician.

I write to you as a woman. I address you not as Socialists, as Liberals, as Tories, as Freethinkers, or as Christians, but as women and men.

The People have no work. They are hungry. Their children cry for bread. Hundreds of thousands starving-in

and plenty.

is for the bairns."

pathy, the well-to-do cannot help the merce is a failure. If we have not five millions of persons starving poor? who care threepence-halfpenny a week we Will you tell your own hearts? are a race of brutal heathen, and I am you answer your own consciences? going to pray for a German invasion. For the bairns' sake listen, and I will I believe that we can get the money tell you why the poor have no help. and feed the people. I believe we could The man who has abundance of comort or sufficiency feels that though he get enough to abolish starvation and acute destitution for the entire winter is willing to help, and has much or little to spare, he does not know how to help; without hurting a soul. or whom !

What can my penny a day, my guinea

How do I know that any gift of mine more effectually if they were sent to Holwill not be wasted upon a drunkard or a loway Prison for three months in the oafer? second class. Who will distribute the money? Will They know nothing about the condition t do any good?

ny shilling, do to alleviate such a terrible nent time to think. olume of suffering? But I believe they would think a lot

This would give our intelligent Govern-

THE WOMAN WORKER

THE HARLOT OR THE LADY?

spite of so much real or affected sym-

The people are hungry. Give them

But how?

read

Is it so hard a problem? So many ousiness men, so many intellects, so many aptains of industry, so many legislators! And no answer to that problem?

nore than enough.

Here is a solution : will you try it?

naughty.

How! Surely that is easy!

to raid the bakers' shops.

Let us go to the bakers' shops and pay hanged. the bakers to give bread to the poor.

It is not hard to do. Say that in a mean that 1,000 loaves a day are wanted. they heartless or insincere? That would mean that every day the sum I pay for them in advance.

A small voluntary committee could do the work easily.

Now, what would it cost?

One thousand loaves a day would cost ten guineas. That would be a subscription of one halfpenny a day (cost of a lying daily paper) for 5,000 persons.

One million loaves a day would cost £10,500. That would be a halfpenny a day for five million persons.

If we have not five millions of persons who can spare threepence a week we are a poverty-stricken nation, and our com-

of the people: these intellectual and highly-paid statesmen and rulers. They have been three years in office and do not know how many unemployed or starving poor there are in the country.

If I had been as ignorant of my duties as a sergeant in the Army as they are Millions have nothing. Millions have of their duty as Government officials, I should have been tried by courtmartial for incompetence and neglect of

What are they paid for? Why do we stand them? What is the use of them?

The times are too horrible. I cannot my thick coat and fill my pipe and know that little children are dying of hunger Will Thorne advised the hungry people and cold. I will not bear it any longer. I think I would prefer to be decently

I appeal to every woman and man who given area there are 50,000 inhabitants, can spare much or little. I ask them, of whom 1,000 are destitute. That would Have they any pity, any justice; are

We can abolish starvation in a week. the rich cities: in the midst of wealth of about ten guineas would be needed for We can feed and rescue every child. We bread in that district. Take the addresses can hold the wolf by the throat while of the bakers' shops. Say there are fifty- we thrash the Parliamentary shepherds Listen. Will you listen, please? "It order twenty loaves at each shop, and for their cowardice and dishonesty. We can do it now. We can do it without

legislation. We can do it with ease and our bodies. We have still love to lavish with pleasure-if-if we are women and and lives to spend. men

I will make a start myself. I will find work for one unemployed man-for brothers? more, if I can.

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I will find food and clothing for several hush their cries. children for the winter. I will do it before these lines are in print. I will ruth and shame, or is she still a lady: a ask my friends to do what they can also. loaf-giver?

There are thousands of children starving. Speeches are a mockery. I ask heart and healing in her hands. our readers to do what some of them did in the great coal strike: to feed guests for the winter.

Will readers in each town elect committees to take the names of those in their towns who will take or feed children? Will they find the children? Will they do this through the columns of THE WOMAN WORKER?

Let us make a start. Let us do it now. Let us act in the true spirit of our Fellowship without fear and without fuss. WHENCE come those memories telling me Let us give the rest of Britain a lead. Of glorious lives I've lived before? This is the Fellowship.

Again : I appeal to my fellow-citizensto Tories and Liberals, capitalists and Blown from a laughing, dimpling creek workers, Christians, Agnostics, Labourists, and Socialists.

Let us cease to quarrel and accuse: let us call a truce until we have fed the children and helped the poor. We can do this. Who dare say us

navi Away with Party tactics, petty greeds,

jealousies, ambitions. Here is a peaceful revolution: a work of wisdom and

The people are hungry. Their children These friends that take me by the hand have no bread. Our rulers say they can- Come to me with familiar grace : not be fed. It is not true. It is a It seems to me I sometimes met horrible, inhuman mistake. They can be Them in the past : each frank, free face

help us they shall be fed

causes of their poverty shall be removed, and the impending riot, hatred, and bloodshed shall be averted, and this nation shall be saved from sin and shame, or we Socialists will light a candle in England that nothing can extinguish.

No. I make no violent speeches. Violence is no good. But we will stop this misery and disgrace. We will raise all noons to sit on her father's knee at the England if we have the power, and if the English heart is as sound and true as I believe.

Men and women, will you help us? " It is for the bairns."

children. Work for the workless. Put Journal." your money in it. Put your hearts in

Do you hear the children crying, oh my

I say she is a lady with love in her

some of these children or to take them as You who protest against violent speeches: come and protest against the misery and the wrong that make violent speeches possible and good men desperate.

woman, of every man, of every child.

FORGOTTEN DAYS.

lands

And sound of seas from unseen shore? The salt spray flying 'gainst my cheek Wakes tears that come I know not why, If not for sea-years drifted by.

The sun who sets 'midst gorgeous flakes Of purples deep and amber glows, With faded greens and coolest greys And spurts as red as reddest rose, It seems to me, has shed his rays Upon me in forgotten days When, maybe, curfews slowly tolled, And earth was centuries less old.

Gives me such pleasure that I know If the women and men of England will I must have loved them long ago-Have looked deep down into their eyes. Comrades, they shall be fed, and the And with them watched the great sun rise. ETHEL CARNIE

MELBA'S CHILDHOOD.

Even as a child of three or four Madame Melba was so passionately fond of music that she would crawl under the piano, and remain quiet for hours listening to her mother's playing; and when quite a harmonium, when he would blow the bel-lows with his feet, singing a bass accompaniment to the hymn which little Nellie would pick out on the keyboard with one Madame Melba was only seven finger. years old when she first tasted the sweets sweated labour .- "Edinburgh Review. Bread for the people. Homes for the of success at a concert .- "Musical Home

THE miraculous Madonna del Colle was THE miraculous Madonna der cone was found, says the sacristan, in a tree, and taken to the little Church of Our Lady of the Hill, perched near the Rocca, at the north end of Pescocostanzo. But Well. You shall see men and women the north end of Pescocostanzo. hush their cries. Is England a painted harlot, lost to has been of great service. "Do we want rain?" says the sacristan. "Just mention it to her, and lo! a cloud is seen black in the sky, and down it comes in a heart and healing in her hands. And now, Lord Northcliffe, of the "Daily Mail," what will you do to help? And the favours from her hand! But, now, if it be a matter of our sins, you would think she had no eyes, no memory of them at all !" She stands in the niche of a fine sixteenthcentury altar, its exquisite renaissance work of sombre blue and dull gold touched by no meddling hand, and not Comrades, we want the help of every too much by time. The long line of slabs opposite the Madonna is worn smooth and shining with the progress of her adorers, who approach her on their knees. I saw a woman making her slow, utterly

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RIVALS

WHENCE come those memories telling me Of glorious lives I've lived before? Whence float those pictures of strange altar steps with his toy to show her where to place her most fervent kisses. Ere her devotions were over he invited her to sit by him, a little tired of her attentions to the Madonna, and his babble mingled with her supplications.

ANNE MACDONELL

FOR THE CHILDREN.

Love, liberty, romance, and fun-what else is there in books to give our children, if we mean ever to get this world out of the gripe of dull dry-as-dusts? Let us be grateful to Mr. St. John Adcock, whose wise and tender fancy has given us "The World that Never Was" (Francis Griffiths, 6s. net), and to Tom Browne for the 27 full-page drawings. What happened to Olive and Tony, when mother came home to make an end of Aunt Prue, was a very extraordinary thing, no doubt; for, upon going out into the City at midnight, they found P.C. 1 worried out of his wits by all the statues, and all the people and animals on the hoardings, and Gog and Magog, who had come to life-as they do on the stroke of twelve, you know-and who were carrying on in a perfectly unexpected way, deightfully. You never can tell. things are the most romantic, when you get to know them; and Sunny Jim is in ove with the Tatcho Girl.

The reasons which contribute to the low wage of women paralyse their power of combination. Consumers' leagues to boy-cott sweated goods would be no remedy, for the poor are the largest buyers of such goods, and even with the best of wills the rich cannot exclude the article made with

Methinks I see in my mind a noble and puissant nation rousing herself like a it. Put your souls in it. Who will help? Will Mr. Balfour? Will Mr. Birrell? Will the Church? Parliament is a failure. But we are still Britons: we have still hearts in November 4, 1908

A Bard at the Braes.

HOW A WOMAN HELPED THE CROFTERS.

By Margaret McMillan.

man called John Murdoch. He was the to see you ! "* editor of a paper, "The Highland Mairi's face lightened as she crossed News"; and he always wore kilt, and the threshold. There was a little party plaid, and bonnet, not because he wanted of men gathered in the parlour. John to advertise his paper, but because he Murdoch rose as Mairi entered, and gave dearly loved his own race and their dress her a Highland welcome. and customs

I do not think he was very popular. like old friends. People used to say that he "had a bee in his bonnet." But ever since he died his name and memory have been growing Mairi," said Kenneth MacDonald, who you, Mairi," said the Clach, sitting down brighter and more beautiful till now it had been counsel for the crofters at the by her side. "A rich gentleman in brighter and more beautiful, till now it had been counsel for the crofters at the shines, that name, like a star above the trial. "The 'Courier' announced last crofters.

on a strange beauty-and that is a good police. Superior force will make resiswitness of its owner's life.

In 1882, however, John Murdoch was not a famous man. He sat in his little Mairi?" he said, indulgently. "Your office and wrote leaders; and he walked about the town and along the banks of the swift, sparkling river. And always, quite apart from this fact, she had no clear I believe, he was thinking about the crofters.

John Murdoch was not alone. He had some friends. One of these friends was a rather slight, small man, called Alexander MacDonald. The Highlanders, of Skye," burst forth Mairi, vehemently." some friends. One of these friends was who are very fond of giving nick-names, called him "the Clach." Clach means a stone. There was a great stone oppo-site Mr. MacDonald's house called "Clachnacuddin." There the women used to bring their tubs long ago to do their washing. Clachnacuddin means "stone of the tubs." How a stone of the tubs." Glachnacuddin means

crofters' ways.

So these two used to make journeys be these two used to make journeys through the islands and Highlands, and when they came back to Inverness they were not afraid to say what they thought which was may have been they thought when they came back to Inverness they were not afraid to say what they thought -which was very brave of them. For Inverness is a very Conservative town,

Inverness is a very Conservative town, and not very big. They used to tell their member, too, what they thought. He was Mr. Fraser MacIntosh, a very popular man, old-fashioned, with Dundreary whiskers, who was never too "busy" to speak to any-one.

The crofters were not altogether withto-day for Skye, and there won't be a soon, I hope, they will have great power there. The greatest power of all, how-ever, is to know the meaning of things-to know the meaning, for example, of

tance vain."

THE WOMAN WORKER

THERE was in Inverness at this time a | her sweet voice. "Why, what a wonder

Then at once they all began to talk

"You know the last piece of news, week that writs were to be served in Yes. That vanished name has taken future by the military instead of by the

cheeks. "They will not dare!"

John Murdoch smiled. "Why not, friends "-Mairi had many friends among the landlords; and I must confess that, notion about land-tenure at all-" have nearly all the power, you see. The county authorities have appealed already "Perhaps that has occurred to them, "stone of the tubs." He was clever, and he had studied the land question, and he understood the confters' wave county authority. . . The number of the force must necessarily depend upon

that'll send any. There's a force of 44 to-day for Skye, and there won't be a

to know the meaning, for example, of private land-ownership. It was late on a dull evening in autumn when Mairi knocked at Mr. Murdoch's door. Weary and down-hearted she looked, for Highlanders are very subject to fits of depression, and Mairi was old and weary. A beautiful woman opened the door. She was John Murdoch's daughter. "A h! Come in, Mairi," she said, in

tion at all, and that she could not even read. Yet, when she spoke in this con-fident way, they always believed her; for the good reason that what she said proved always to be right.

At this moment the door suddenly opened, and the Clach entered, looking overioved.

'Good news!" he cried. "The Police Commissioners for Inverness have refused the application from the county authorities. They refused it by fourteen to five---and three of the five are factors! "Well done !" cried Murdoch. "The

Highlands are waking."

"They're turning in their sleep, per-haps," said Chisholm, grimly. "Still, that itself will spread consternation." Mairi's face shone.

'There is another piece of news for Guernsey-a far-away island : Hebrides-has offered to buy Banlee for the crofters.'

'God bless him !" said Mairi.

"But it isn't for sale," pursued the Jlach. "Lord MacDonald won't sell it. Clach. "What!" oried Mairi with flushed He's offended at this offer. He's too proud to tak's money for it from a stranger.

"He's not too proud to take it from crofters and cotters," said Chisholm, quietly.

Pride!" said the Clach, laughing. "Merciful heaven, what can it be? pride-of a landlord?"

Mairi turned away rather impatiently. "What is Charlie doing?" she said, sharply. Charlie was the member for Inverness.

It transpired that Charlie had made said a tall, grey-haired man—Colin Chisholm—who had been a Chartist before he became a land-leaguer. "Here is a had called seven Scottish members to

Something will come

The short and long of it is," said Chis-days and nights without ceasing, and his holm, "that Skye's police force is to be face wore the traces of long vigils and

find that what they fled from awaits their

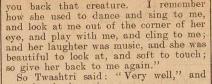
FIRST PARENTS.

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In the beginning, when Twashtri came to the creation of woman, after profound meditation he did as follows:

He took the rotundity of the moon, and the curves of creepers, and the cling-ing of tendrils, and the trembling of grass, and the slenderness of the reed, and the bloom of flowers, and the lightness of leaves, and the tapering of the elephant's trunk, and the glances of deer, and the clustering of rows of bees, and the joyous gaiety of sunbeams, and the weeping of clouds, and the fickleness of But Twashtri said: "Out or the winds, and the timidity of the hare, and the vanity of the peacock, and the softness of the parrot's bosom, and the hardness of adamant, and the sweetness of honey, and the cruelty of the tiger, and the warm glow of fire, and the coldand the warm glow of hre, and the could join hve without hor. ness of snow, and the chattering of jays, and the cooing of the kokila, and the hypocrisy of the crane, and the fidelity of the chakrawáka; and, compounding all these together, he made woman and gave her to man

But after one week, man came to him, and said: "Lord, this creature that you have given me makes my life miserable. She chatters incessantly, and teases me beyond endurance, never leaving me alone: and she requires incessant attention, and takes all my time up, and cries about nothing, and is always idle; and Tolstoy's fame has spread. The old



gave her back again. Then after only three days, man came back to him again, and said: "Lord, I know not how it is; but, after all, I have come to the conclusion that she is more of a trouble than a pleasure to me:

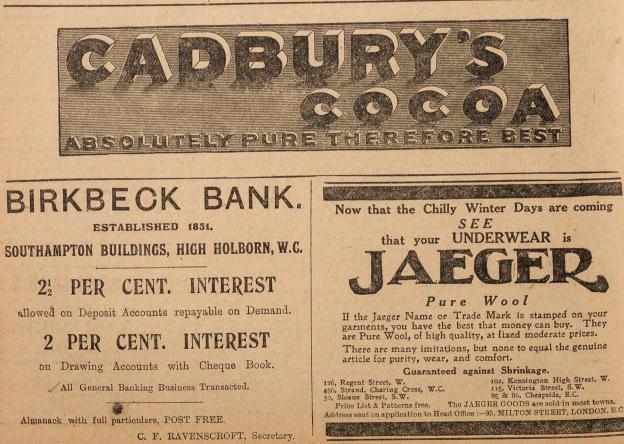
But Twashtri said: "Out on you! Be off! I will have no more of this. You must manage how you can." Then man said: "But I cannot live

with her. And Twashtri replied: "Neither could you live without her.

And he turned his back on man and

"Tolstoy: His Life, Works and Doctrine" (New Age Press, 6d. net) is such a bright and adequate little biography that there ought to be a great sale for it. The author is Dr. Angelo S. Rappoport, who knows his subject as so I have come to give her back again, as I cannot live with her." So Twashtri said: "Very well," and anendix. appendix.

Then after another week, man came again to him, and said: "Lord, I find that my life is very lonely since I gave There are more wise men govern'd by SAMUEL BUTLER. Mrs. Despard is refusing to pay income tax, on the ground that taxation should carry representation.



November 4, 1908

THE NEW LAND.

Looms there the New Land: Locked in the shadow Long the gods shut it, Niggards of newness They, the o'er-old.

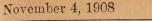
Men from the Northland, Men from the Southland, Haste empty-handed; No more than manhood Bring they, and hands.

Pick of all kindreds, King's blood shall theirs be, Shoots of the eldest Stock upon Mid-gard-Sons of the poor.

Them waits the New Land; They shall subdue it, Leaving their sons' sons Space for the body, Space for the soul.

Stronger and sweeter New gods shall seek it-Fill it with man-folk Wise for the future, Wise from the past.

Then shall come singers Singing no swan-song-Birth carols rather, Meet for the man-child Mighty of bone. LOWELL



TO SIR CHRISTOPHER FURNESS.

ism, an admission of its collapse:

the men in another—with forces opposed in battle array which ought to be in cooperation-the old basis," you say, "is played out."

You are of opinion that the main factors in the present upheaval and un-rest are the trade unionists and the Socialists whose "unmistakable sincerity of conviction" you frankly and honestly admit; but you hold that, generally speak-ing, the causes of unrest "are to be traced to the unequal and not seldom unfair distribution of the world's rewards.

Substantial dividends declared by public companies, glowing speeches at their annual meetings, are apt to be put in mournful comparison with the artisan's condition and prospects." So far, then, we are largely on common

ground-somewhat to my surprise.

Men Bought and Sold.

But we part company when you come to liscuss the rival claims of the trinity

chasers and vendors of a commodity called Labour. From your own standpoint you put the matter in a nutshell: "You sell declared. "The office was offered to put the matter in a nutshell: "You sell your labour and you sell it for all you can get. We sell our ships and we sell them for all we can get

and the habour of a thousand human beings? There is, Sir Christopher, a vital differ-ence. Labour is bone and muscle and sinew; Labour is life. And the notion that life is a commodity to be bought at the lowest price in order that ships may be addet the higher profit is arguing the solution of the most bril-light and multiple solution. be sold at the highest profit is anti-social, liant and public-spirited women in the immoral, and degrading.

ship—what Carlyle calls the "cash nexus"—between master and man has broken down. You have begun a search for a more permanent foundation. Your speech is significant because, little as you intend it, it is an indictment of capital-im an admission of its collarse. and it, it is an indictment of capital-na admission of its collapse: With the masters in one corner and cumstances. The workers stand to lose a good deal, and, so far, I have failed to discover any corresponding gain. It is told of her that on one occasion, when discover any corresponding gain. If you were really tired of your works why not have offered them at a fair price to the nation?—I am, yours very faith-fully. WM. C. ANDERSON. at the prospect of a watery grave, and in her grandest, high-tragedy manner re-MISS DOVE'S CANDIDATURE. marked, "Your deaths will be only a private loss, whereas I am a public W. WILLMOTT DIXON.

HIGH WYCOMBE is not quite the place one concern." thought it. There has been a public meeting to protest against Miss Dove's election to the Mayoralty (voted by her deal of dignity.

THE WOMAN WORKER

"I have absolutely in no way sought the nominated in a perfectly orderly manner but is there no difference between a ship made of wood and iron and brass, and the labour of a thousand human

country.

NANCE OLDFIELD.

UnderstandConstructionTo Sir Christopher Furness, M.P., J.P.,
D.L.-Seesful business man-a great or
tain of industry. Men and womth
world's goods remember with the
coming meekness that you are a lameSeesful business man-a great or
tain of industry. Men and womth
world's goods remember with the
coming meekness that you are a lameSeesful business man-a great or
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coming meekness that you are a lameSeesful business man-a great or
tain of industry. Men and womth
world's goods remember with the
broing meekness that you are a lameSeesful business diate of Parliamen.To are responsible for a conference,
speech, and certain proposals which are
to const or eag of the most significant declarsMen Canad LaborMen Canad the mather of the most significant declars
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the source or the source or t Speech, and certain proposals which are being discussed along the North-East Coast. I am inclined to regard the speech as one of the most significant declara-tions ever made by a large employer in this country. You are in a fair way to get one of your proposals accepted; but I invite your You are in a fair way to get one of your proposals accepted; but I invite your attention to certain grave considerations which appear to have escaped your mind. **Old Basis "Played Out."** You believe that the present relation-ship—what Carlyle calls the "cash

> From an anonymous gentleman, the colleagues). It is true that at this meet-ing the chairman, an alderman named Burch, allowed Miss Dove to speak after seeing a resolution carried—but not be-fore. She faced her critics with a great deserted her!

"This is a protest meeting," she re-marked, drily. "The first protest I must make is against the friendliness of my friends. Not a speaker has spoken to-night but has protested the sincerest In your hunt for a fresh basis you can find none, nor imagine any, which does treat employers and workmen as pur-chasers and vendors of a commedity culture



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VILLAGE CRICKET.

By A. Neil Lyons.

THIS is, as it were, the story of Tommy Snooks and Bessie Brooks. Young Thomas was tying up his tools, having performed a handsome day's work for an ugly day's pay—which, however, he ac-cented with great cheerfulnes, how is a structure of the tructure o ugly day's pay—which, however, he ac-cepted with great cheerfulness, being nicely brought up. He was tying up his tools; and he took so long about the matter that it occurred to me he per-haps had some important utterance to deliver and wanted a start. I therefore said to him with cordiality: "Tis me own ankle," said Bessie. "It seem to me a decent chap would choose "(Yer here here mered.") he said: "the same of the pause which ensued, 1 "Oh!" exclaimed Thomas, bending down over his tools. "All in insisted Mrs. Pett. "Thought you was for bringing her some chrysants, then, to take to her antie at 'Arsham?" "I never said nothin' about no chry-sants," responded Thomas, untying his to lok where are used that there are did then and the same set to here are used that the set to here are used to here are use

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"You have done very well, Thomas." to took where a number of the fourth space and tying them together again for the fourth time. "Be I to come agin in the space and the fourth time. "Be I to come agin in the space and the fourth time. "Be I to come agin in the space and the fourth time. "Be I to come agin in the space and the fourth time. "Be I to come agin in the space and the fourth time. "Be I to come agin in the space and the fourth time. "Be I to come agin in the space and the fourth time. "Be I to come agin in the space and the fourth time. "Be I to come agin in the space and the fourth time. "Be I to come agin in the space agin the fourth the fo

You be," I responded.

Thank you, sir, said fhomas, tying "Never tell me that." replied the "when I see her, along be Mu voice of Bessie, in a suddenly sweetened the didn't seem to be in no hurry."

hazarded

untying his tools.

dark soon after five, now." "Ah!" admitted Thomas, tying them up again.

'I suppose you'll be hurrying off," I

Thomas, slowing, unfastening all the Inote

This is a mystery," thought I, inspecting the busy fingers of Thomas; and I Bessie was proceeding to arrange and, as it were, develop the mystery when my attention was suddenly diverted by a sound Bessie. -the sound of a furtive but musical cough. I bade young Thomas a hasty

of Thomas; "what bring you here?"

vourn.'

Thomas; "but 'tis a fair muddy pickle for anybody to walk in. It seem to me as if a decent maid would choose to walk some place where she 'ave got more call to walk?'

"It seem to me," submitted Bessie, "that a decent chap be called to mind 'is own affairs." And Thomas strode off up the lane. And, Thomas strode off up the lane. own affairs.

"Well," persisted Thomas, "it don't seem right. That's all. You'll allow as I be free to speak as I find. I beant to be dumb, be I? You 'oller when you're 'it." Thomas arrived ten minutes late next Thomas arrived ten minutes late next Thomas arrived ten minutes late next Krates

You have done very well, Thomas." to look where 'e 'ave got more call to

patently called upon to look at Dessie's pro-ankle. It is conceivable that Bessie's pro-test was deliberately disingenuous. Or test was deliberately disingenuous. Or '' That's what I said," assented Mrs. Pett. "A pretty young thing as she be." '' Went off in 'aste at the last, she '' Went off in 'aste at the last, she

arded. 'That it be !'' assented Thomas, slowly lucky.'' '''Arry Birch,'' observed Tommy, who seed 'im, then. I never was one to be

Days are closing in, though. Gets s soon after five, now." Ah!" admitted Thomas, tying them Certain Could tell you a lot about gels' ankles." THE Scottish Women Graduates' appeal to the House of Lords now stands tenth on the Uict of courses awaiting hearing; but hair

continued, pleasantly, "so as to be home before darkfall." Then he must have tied them up again; for it was quite a while before he spoke, will be taken at the end of this week.

cough. I bade young Thomas a hasty good-night and hurried indoors, reflect-ing bitterly that girls spoilt everything— even mysteries. This bitter thought, however, did not prevent me from opening a window to see what girl had come. As it happened, I couldn't see her because she stood be-hind the hedge, where it was thick: hut sants" proclaimed Thomas. "I never promised General Council of the University. Instead of employing counsel, two dis-tinguished graduates will plead in person —Frances H. Simson, M.A., and Chrystal Macmillan, B.Sc., M.A. The appeal is made in consequence of the adverse decisions given in the Court of Session, Edinburgh, in July, 1906, and Nevember 1907

hind the hedge, where it was thick; but I could hear her voice. "Hello, young Bess," quoth the voice fetch 'em."

Thomas; "what bring you here?" 'I be catchin' the ten o'clock to-"I be catchin' the ten o'clock to-morrow mornin'," said Bessie. "How be I to get from yere to the 'Ill, and back, "I Lane belong to you?" "Not that ever I 'eerd on," responded Why can't you bring 'em, same as you

"Nobody ain't 'ollered yit," protested morning. I had been waiting and watch- KEATS,

ing for him. Some roses had come, by post, from the nursery man, and I wanted to see them put in and done with. He came in at a run, very breathless, his tools on his shoulder. He did not come from the direction of the 'Ill. My Mrs Pett, who was scouring brand-

dogs before the kitchen door, looked at

She dreamt you did, then," cried

"Thank you, sir," said Thomas, thus, "I can find you quite a fortnight's work," I continued. "There are the ditches to be cleared, and I want a small bank made at the far end there. And there are many other little jobs which there are wall be seen to now." "Never tell me that!" replied the "Never tell me that!" replied the

TWO SCOTTISH PORTIAS.

Thomas untied the tools once more. the list of causes awaiting hearing; but the Lords take these cases in any order It will be remembered that in 1906, at

"Dark don't worry me," responded saying: "Dark don't worry me," responded '' Well, I'll be gettin' on towards the first contested election since women the first contested election since women were admitted graduates, they claimed the "What about my chrysants?" said of Parliament. The names of the women bessie. "What chrysants?" said Thomas. "Them what you promised me," said Bessie. "Them what you arst for, more like," asserted Thomas. "I never promised prometry of the University are of Parliament. The names of the women graduates of each Scottish university are on the statutory Parliamentary voting register established by the Franchise Act of 1868, that being the register of the General Courcil of the University.

LULLABY.

Go to sleep, baby girl,

Dearie, my baby, See the big cradle-time moon in the sky; All the dear baby-birds, Weary, my baby, In the warm nest again

> Cosily rest again. Baby-bye,

Lullaby Sweet in your baby-bed lie.

November 4, 1908

A BOOK OF THE HOUR.

Old Moore's Almanack. I runn to Old Moore as I used to go and see the Prophet Baxter, or as I have dropped into village inns to hear politics. In such a mad world as it is, these things keep one sane. They are restful. One of old Baxter's large coloured pictures, representing a fat, red-faced cabby caught up from his box to meet the saints in the air, and holding on to whip and reins as he rose, rests me happily to this day. I daresay there was a peer caught up as well, in coronet and ermine, and a millionaire, with his arms full of stocks and shares: Baxter was above our little prejudices. But the above our little prejudices. But the comet. cabby I remember. He looked so much as usual. You could see that he was not mentioned. turning a hair.

Where is Baxter now, I wonder? And what does he think of aëroplanes?

What does he think of Old Moore?

principal hieroglyphic," a fine old It is a disquieting conviction, but I am bound to say that I do not think these illustration, but "types of British forecasts are made out with the old care and diligence. I have looked up the Miss Zena Dare has a page to herself. tables, and ascertained that there will be In a Bock of the Hour this is appro-priate; but, for my own part, I note one up-to-date omission with regret. We ought to have been warned much There is nothing about the stars. It may be that Mr. Zadkiel, who has for

many years published a rival almanack, is still available; but I have never Of course, the old gentleman has been woman he would choose as a friend if she patronised him. I am one of those who doing this work for a long time; but one were a man .- JOUDERT,

Great Beast, or the Book of Daniel he never told us. But many dear old ladies wondered. Wild horses would not drag from me an utterance of my real opinion on that sort of thing. Mr. Baxter was always up to date with a new prophecy, and so is Mr. Moore: let us take heed and be thankful. Indeed, Mr. Moore appears to be re-newing his youth. His pictures include not only the "splendid double-page principal hieroglyphic," a fine old example of the decayed art of word with the moon, lasting 53 minutes?

However, there are the hieroglyphics. These are wonderful, however composed; and the astrologer interprets them himself respectfully. For example:

What does not think of Old Moore? The end of the world has come at least half-a-dozen times, and Old Moore's Almanack is still published. It is pro-bably the first thing in Christmas litera-ture: the issue for 1909 was brought to our door this morning by one of the orderly unemployed, who said: "Thank you, kind lady; it's the first penny I've earned to-day." Old Moore is always sure of another year, at any rate. And my own esti-mate of his mild pennyworth may be partial, but I like it better than ever I liked the Rev. Mr. Baxter's "Christian was an order of the source of the sour There is an awful thing about the death of the exalted lady. It occurs, I see, at the very time when "a strike may be expected to take place amongst those employed in carrying out the duties of burying or cremating the dead." We are reminded that "the sadness of the surroundings and the painful nature of their occupation entitle these useful and

mate of his mild pennyworth may be partial, but I like it better than ever I liked the Rev. Mr. Baxter's "Christian Herald"—which was too technical for idle moments, I thought. Besides, the more venerable tipster makes mistakes, being a reasonable layman. One could never imagine Mr. Baxter "owning up"

But how, if not from the stars, does he come by such a notion-a conjecture

like this: More than once has the Prophet predicted a rise in the national birth-rate, but, alas! that prediction was not fulfilled. Women whose highest aim should be motherhood seem to ignore the fact that an empty nursery is almost a national crime. Mistake allowed and blame allotted. When nothing happened to cabby, one haard mothing; that was all about it: and whether to blame Mr. Baxter, the Great Beast or the Book of Daniel he creat Beast or the Book of Daniel he creat Beast or the Book of Daniel he the come by such a notion—a conjecture so daring and extraordinary? Again: the small hieroglyphic for March represents a young lady astride a galloping horse and blowing a horn at least four feet long. Silk hats are carried away by the wind of her passage, and by that of a waggon-load of fair ladies in hand with like a fire-H The so-car But there! The working man, "poor fool, sits on a barrel of gunpowder, and his end is pretty sure, notwithstanding the so-called friend who stands near at

hand with the poisonous serpent "-held-like a fire-hose, but it belches flame. The so-called friend is a woman. . . Now, who can the woman be? It is a question for the Prize Page.

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THE WOMAN WORKER

has come to expect rather much from his patriotism.

He would still, it seems, "like to impress upon his readers the vital importance of personal interest in the affairs of our grand race, and, above all,

Englishmen and subjects of His Majesty. For October, "it is with sincere regret that Old Moore has to predict the death of a lady of exalted rank: though taken away at a comparative ripe age, will be mourned by the highest and humblest in the land."

Moreover, in July "a wave of tem-perance will pass over the land o' cakes." Things like these may put a prophet out.

KEIGHLEY SNOWDEN.

SKIN DEEP.

HE that loves a rosy cheek, Or a coral lip admires, Or from star-like eyes doth seek Fuel to maintain his fires, As old Time makes these decay So his flames must waste away. But a smooth and steadfast mind, Gentle thoughts and calm desires. Hearts, with equal love combined, Kindle never-dying fires; Where these are not, I despise Lovely cheeks or lips or eyes. THOMAS CAREW.

BARBARA WEST.

By Keighley Snowden.

CHAPTER XXXIII. Draggled Pinions.

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ACUTER sensibility, or imagination to see how far in the opinion of dainty critics she had fallen, might have killed her. Barbara's " punishment " was a slow fire.

Waiting for the letter that did not come, she sat for two days in an arm-chair wrapped in shawls. Mrs. Shuttle-

settion kept her at a nervous crisis, shivering in the wraps, her brain active. dering on, unable to see whether it would bass her by or crash down upon her. The engine roared up instantly before her, the located of the start of the study to ignore him became a fret-fulness, and she turned, suddenly and fiercely, to accuse him of having been

Mrs. Shuttlewell wished to send for a leathsome bundle. doctor, and Barbara made fun of herself. devotion grew insistent, and had to be met with all kinds of patient argument out of a mazy head. In spite of such cajolery, she spoke at last as if she would then, on a sudden, Barbara's answer rang with formidable sharn alarm with formidable sharp alarm.

trouble. Sure, now, that this refusal of a doctor did not come of straitened means, she saw in it one of those aver-sign of having surprised it. sions which the simple most respect; and

stand, Mrs. Shutlewell, whatever happens I won't have a doctor. I'm not going to die—though I believe I am

"Don't do that, there's a good woman," she said. "It will tire me. I want you to say, to promise me. Indeed I order you. Please to speak, Mrs. "It will the back to be address of the back to back to be

You are doing everything quite right yourself. . . . You do promise, then. If you don't I shall get up and go away."

and what she suffered in bodily torment, were alike indifferent to her. Barbara's one endeavour was to keep

come, she sat for two days in an arm chair wrapped in shawls. Mrs. Shuttle-well was at liberty to think her ill of a cold, and Barbara forced herself to make a show of taking beef-tea and jellies. Ill, indeed, she knew herself to be; weeks before going away she had begun to have pains in the limbs like rheumatism, and now they were worse. But she paid no attention to them. The astounding affront of Varley's de-sertion kept her at a nervous crisis, bibitoring in the wrapp her brain action

have been deceived, the shame of it burned into her. Feverishly weak on the third day, she kept her bed; and a conviction that some Nemesis threatened turned her thoughts into another channel. Much more than desertion, she feared discovery. Marking and the shame of it sinted at the, but the gristy mannikin. In another dream she held a baby at the breast, that bit the nipple with ittle hands were so thin. The babe looked up at her; it was again the manni-kin, and she flung him from her in a lootherware herding in the babe is an object of the babe is a state of the bab

ith formidable sharp alarm. It drove the woman away in great such as overtook her in a chair, had keep her what the vulgar call—an honest learned the startling secret.

It was in loyal keeping; she gave no

happens I won't have a doctor. I'm not gent to die—though I believe I am getting light-headed." The woman gazed, and her mouth opened; but she answered nothing. "So I trust you," said Barbara, who spoke with the firm and rapid utterance of fever. "You understand?" To her embarrassment Mrs. Shuttle-well began to cry.

seeing her a little stronger, said that she ought to go out. That she dared not came nearer than anything else to break her. For the rest, what caused her anxiety was that the fiddle-arm ached as soon as it used to do when she was seven years old and thought her practice weariome; a quarter of an hour's playing exhausted her.

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Not even to the lost friend she had called her brother Con could Barbara think of showing herself. He had been "Well-if yo' say so." Barbara ceased upon this to resist the malady. Whether it killed her or not, that he would guess the truth. . . . Poor worshipping boy

It was yet with Enoch Watson that

She would not yet admit desertion to be certain, considering that business might have taken him out of town; Mrs. Shuttle-well thought her a very patient invalid; but, through an obstinate study to per-suade herself that she could not possibly have been deceived the shear of have been deceived, the shame of it smiled at her, but the grisly mannikin. sook her in a fit of wicked jealousy. That

But she had to look then to the locks The dreams grew fainter in the course and bars she kept upon a breast of stormy of a frightful week, but the fever was to cheat the motherly Yorkshirewoman. For a day or two that served. But the fever mounting, Mrs. Shuttlewell's

Would he say that he had wished to woman?

The phrase, darting into her mind unsought, was a thumbscrew challenge to The illness left Barbara too weak for some confession, some admission; and at what to do she did not know. Later, Barbara said abruptly: "Under-

Shuttlewell!" A thought of Cons, about hie being Gallery in June. Shuttlewell!" A thought of Cons, about hie being Gallery in June. Mercifully the habit of busy planning, characteristic of her in health and strength, kept its hold. Remorse being useless, she had decided not to let her-she agreed. "But I do think some'dy useless, she had decided not to let her-she bag agreed. "But I do think some'dy are the area of the back of the ba

sho agreed. "But I do think some'dy s'ould knaw on't." "You mean my mother," said Barbara, quickly. "I wouldn't have my mother know if there were nobody else in the world!.... My mother wouldn't ccme; my mother doesn't understand me. Useless, she had decided not to let her-self look back; and, in looking forward, she tried to live as if nothing ill had befallen her. Barbara's prayers were said very devoutly. Courage failed her only to her own knowledge when Mrs. Shuttlewell, upon

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like a purple cloud over flowery fields in the gallant look, and said no more of sunlight, Barbara looked another way. He wanted to reproach her with all that But her plenary devotion of the charity had followed. She looked away, and that thinketh no evil was healing Bar-linquished for which her heart was at which remorse had sometimes bitten. There she felt secure. She found again inquisined for which her heart was at which remorse had sometimes bitten licked as Eden looked to our mother Eve when the angel with a flaming sword in-terdicted her. Barbara, too, had eaten of forbidden fruit, the Serpent tempting imagined sympathy created to affinite the tempting in a love not human. There she felt secure. She found again, the tempting of lost souls in a love not human. There she felt secure. She found again, the tempting of lost souls in a love not human. There she felt secure, she found again the touching faith habitual to her, strangely forgotten; a faith so simple as never to admit of a misgiving. Barbara resumed the practice of read-12r in the likeness of Mr. Prince Varley; and when she well understood that her and, sadly unlike our common mother of that fable, she stood alone. Bleak again—that life itself was apparently

In this way emotional moods might stun and chill her, but they could not quite subdue. And they were rare. She drew a great deal of courage from She drew a great deal of courage from Mrs. Shuttlewell's ungrudging service and kindness—a really beautiful soul in this poor widow warming her to feel that But it shone, in recollection, fairer than was no such outcast as black un- all the wrack of hopes now going out ONE notable peculiarity in the character aithfulness and the world's finger of with the tide, and these she could easily

dear, good woman, as Barbara knew, had only an assured income of £45 a year. And yet in all the nursing she never by any hesitancy about expense appeared she called up a vivid radiant image of quickly and as directly stirred as those to consider ways and means; knew her him, unconnected with special incidents of the male, each would mate with the secret, as Barbara could not fail to and looks remembered—a spiritual lover first who approached her, and one essenivine, and neither despised her nor let questioning nothing, in whose magnani- tial of sexual selection would be absent.

hearts of many like this woman, who and cried herself asleep in his arms, un-thought themselves inferiors. She had desirous, for humility, to look upon his in which the best-looking or best-mannever had the vanity to pride herself on face. a notion of social rank; her nature's kindness had free course without respect to that, as, alas! it had without respect to real distinctions; and now, to her in-finite comfort, her preservation indeed from worse misfortune than she could at came that the idea of his love crept all imagine, Mrs. Shuttlewell took her sweetly into her study of imagination: side and behaved as if nothing were too

much to do for her. She for her part took the Yorkshire-woman to her heart; so freely that the question of paying her bill could be talked of without anxiety by them both. Once, when some new nourishing dainty was brought to her, Barbara said with a flush of tears restrained :

he well soon.

soul answered. "An' I'm fain to do for yo', doy." ship was easily recalled, with every look and tone and meaning of it. Passionless

article of her faith.

Enoch once—the nearest allusion ever made to the unspoken secret. Barbara's The radiant image of emotional in-gratitude had moved her to say that she starts grew dimmer; ceased at length to d no friends left but this unpretending be conjurable. She no longer pitied but

instructed and well-developed body of women .--- MRS. DESPARD. of Beauty Hints Free alue to all Women whose I argely upon their appears

tears restrained: "Oh, you are good! I do hope I shall well soon." "Never fear but yo' will!" the good 1 answered. "An' I'm fain to do for Beri "But you mustn't let me pinch you," Barbara urged. "I know you are deny-saw the past unfold itself in pictures on Barbara urged. "I know you are deny-ing yourself things." saw the past unfold itself in pictures on a cloudy background. And the other "When I'm left as ye are, among strangers, there'll happen be somebody to do for me," the woman said. It was an rticle of her faith. This intimacy led to a mention of and the necessary hard consequence was a

and restoring th

Dorcas; and Mrs. Shuttlewell, after a silence, asked, "Does that young gentle-man know 'at used to come here first?" "Oh, no!" said Barbara, "I quarrelled with him; he may not be in Merchanton. No, I'm glad!" Merchanton. No, I'm glad!" The secret was not denied even by im-plication. And the woman saw tears in something less than explatory.

take up the routine of their houses after llness; and she discovered afresh, with an extraordinary grave rapture, the story moorland weather now encompassed her, sunless in a wide grey solitude, with the curlew wailing "Lost!" in a flight she craved reproach. On any terms of the woman taken in adultery. But, being forgiven, and so at peace with her old self, she formed the timid of the woman taken in adultery.

THE WOMAN WORKER

. . . apparelled in more precious habit, More moving-delicate, and full of life, Into the eye and prospect of her soul Than when he lived indeed.

And, this abasement being sounded, she ound herself in prospect of such a lonely death that she was driven flying, with

she had to have the memory of him pre- wish that Con, the real Con, might some times think of her, supposing her still

(To be continued.)

THE ETERNAL FEMININE.

of the woman is that she is capricious faithfulness and the world's finger of scorn would make her seem to be. Motherly, humouring her hopes and self-deceptions, waiting upon her whims with an invariable patient readiness, the her suppose it very distressing. Barbara West reaped the harvest of her unaffected quick sympathy shown in happier days, that had easily won the mous presence she was naked and not There would be no more call for competinered prevails. The drama of courtship. absence of that sexual selection for which the protracted preliminaries of love-making give opportunity. nilly disposition of the female in matters of love is as apparent in the butterfly as in the man, and must have been tinuously favoured from the earliest stages of animal evolution down to the present time. FRANCIS GALTON.



The circulation of "The Woman Worker" last week reached 27.000 copies.

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A copy of the paper will be posted every week to any address, either at home or abroad, at the following prepaid rates:— Hown Announ

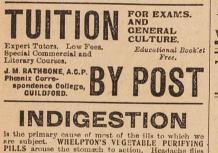
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stamped addressed envelopes should be enclosed, may be directed to THE EDITOR, THE WOMAN WORKER, UTOPIA PRESS, WOR-SHIP STREET, E.C. Care will be taken to return declined MSS., but the Editor cannot accept responsibility for their loss or damage

Letters having reference to Advertisements or other business should be directed to THE MANAGER, at the same address. Fels-Naptha will do the work, and do it alteration of a syllable, has been weighted with the wanting, and, without the difference of the same address. ments or other business should be directed Cheques and Postal Orders must be crossed.

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PILLS arouse the stomach to action. Headache away, Biliousness, Kidney Disorders, and Skin C Ask for WHELPTON'S PURIFYING PILLS. By post 14 stamps. WHELPTON & SON, 4, Crane Court, LONDON, E.C.

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FELLOWSHIP. REST. RECREATION. SUSTENAN MLS. No Intoxicants sold. REST. SUSTENANCE. MEALS. GAMES.

WANTED.

Fifteen Words, or three Lines Every additional five Words or less ... 4d. Advertisements of a Trade Nature are charged at the usual rate of 6d. per Line.

REE-Five ya ds Nottingham Lace, with our ASSORTED SHILLING PARCEL ; Valenciennes

HOR HAND-MADE WOOLLEN GOODS of all descriptions, including Coats, Jerseys, Shawls, etc., at Democratic Prices, call or write Miss E. SELF, Church Read, Sutton-Coldfield, Birmingham.

for a Sick Baby. Mrs. Careless-" I can't understand what's the matter with baby. He's been awfully sick this morning, and I've been so busy boiling my clothes that I hadn't the time to attend to him."

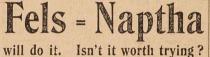
to him." Anty Drudge—" Yes, you don't have to tell anyone you're boiling clothes, your house smells like it. That's what's the matter with the baby. The steam from the boiling soap-suds has turned his stomach topsy-turvy. Why don't you use Fels-Naptha soap? Then you can wash your clothes in cold or lukewarm water. Fels-Naptha cuts out the steam smell." Anty Drudge—" Yes, you don't have to tell and heads able enough, to lead the way instantly in putting Robert Blatchford's plan in force. It will have a wide circulation, and by the time they get to work they will find it easy to carry out. "The heart of the people is sound," as Mr. Blatchford is always saying. What we have lacked was only a plan. Wheever can form a Breed Committee

it's boiling water that makes clothes wear over the country before the week is out. out so soon.

So Fels-Naptha soap was made-made to wash clothes in cold or lukewarm water; and to get them perfectly clean without hard rubbing.

easier, quicker, and better.

Why not let Fels-Naptha do it?



The Last Word.

do; and the strange thing is that army corps. until now, when this appeal breaks through all customary notions and expedients, and demands human and straightforward action, everybody had felt

Robert Blatchford's mind and heart the history

Torchons included.—TAYLOR, Station Road, likeston. **FRENCH LADY**, experienced, gives FRENCH LESSONS, reading and conversation a speciality. Pupils visited and received.—MLEE. AUTRIA, 29, Romola Road, Norwood Road, Herne Hill. **NOR HAND-MADE WOOLLEN** GOODS of all output the function of this munificence, he can choose between the workhouse and the Terri-torial Army—alternatives which seem good? Because, if not, we must help those who have, and you must go on a usual, the situation is even simpler. starving.

It is addressed to men and women. It
is a confident appeal to the great heart of
humanity. The Government may be
moved some day—shall be moved, and
son—but meanwhile the people are
starving, and nobody has known how toIt is no use here urging
Government schemes that
Way.It is no use here urging
to use here urging
to use here urging
to the great heart of
humanity. The Government may be
moved some day—shall be moved, and
son—but meanwhile the people are
starving, and nobody has known how toIt is no use here urging
Government schemes that
Way.

offer adequate and immediate help in a way that did not insult their misery. This is the only way. Give bread and "ask no credentials."

I am sure there are many A Lead. women who read this paper with hearts warm enough.

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and heads able enough, to lead the way

Whoever can form a Bread Committee. LITERARY COMMUNICATIONS, with which Scientific men say, make a soap that will wash clothes in lukewarm water and the clothes will last a great deal longer; Willow a committee, let her do so to-day in her own district the source of the district she knows best. These Bread Committees will be at work all ut so soon. Common sense says, make a soap that They will not wait for each other. They will act—unlike this wretched and pretentious Government

Since my last notes the

Open Your great debate on unemploy-Mouth and ment has taken place; Shut Your the Government plan has Eyes. been weighed and found

approved by a great majority of the ombers of the House of Commons. never appeared an adequate or even a tolerable plan. After the analysis to which it was subjected in the debate it cannot any longer be taken seriously. Still, it was approved, and is apparently all we shall get. Unless—

Only one item survived the Shadows. discussion. The increase of the Central Fund from

£150,000 to £300,000, with the removal of the vexatious restrictions which have hitherto hindered its distribution, is not a large matter, but at any rate it is a genuine increase. The other items of that imposing scheme which Mr. Asquith tricked out in such A Great A great appeal from Robert Blatch-ford, which THE WOMAN municipal loans; the 8,000 Post Office WORKER has the honour of bublishing this week, must come like a appy release from a horrid dream. happy release from a horrid dream. One man of genius with a bigger heart than our other leaders has shown us what

> This, then, is the position. A Difficult We are experiencing a Choice. wave of unemployment

probably unparalleled in of the country; an The appeal rings over the Labour Minister of any time, have said what All head of the Government their last word when they find an addi-May Do. which has failed us, and tional £150,000 in relief of distress. over the heads of all old- When the unemployed man has had his

November 4, 1908

Local Government Board, such discussion must be purposeless. Our immediate business is to make the Government change its attitude. To ensure that there must be a great evocation of national feeling, an organised and concerted pressure in support of demands which have received the largest and most representative endorsement possible.

at which an immediately practicable policy can be formulated and a campaign in its support begun. The Guildhall, on November 27 and 28, and invitations are to be sent to trade unions, trades councils, borough councils, dis-tress committees, and a number of other interested bodies.

being arranged.

These large assemblies will Ye are serve not only for the Many, They enunciation of a bold and are Few. immediately possible policy,

but for its presentation to the country in a notable and impressive way. Following upon them, every section reiteration that the women have of the Labour world must unite for the ruined their cause. Members, we are promptest and most vigorous action. We told, have been alarmed by symptoms at least must not acquiesce in the starva- of incipient Anarchism. Friends are at least must not acquiesce in the starva-tion of our fellows. friends are being changed wholesale into foes. The

very little from them in relief of un-employment, which must be handled by ampler men than those who at present fill the Treasury Bench. But what is meant by the cryptic reply which a week ago Lord Crewe, in the House of Lords, roturned to a brother peer?

What Every the militant Suffragists of What Every the militant Sufragists of Woman the Women's Freedom Knows. League have added to the gaiety of nations. But, it must be admitted, the laugh is on their

They have compelled the horrorstricken attendants of the sacred citadel to lay sacrilegious hands on that hated Grille which has been for so long emblem

of woman's political inferiority. Its removal is, mayhap, prophetic of future victory. The manner of its going is irresistibly funny. But our solemn legislators—like John

TWENTY WAYS OF INCREASING CIRCULATION.

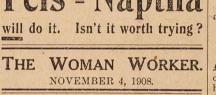
CIRCULATION. In all large towns there are scores of fully-conspicuous position, especially if "noticing" people like (shall we say?) Mrs. MacDonald are about. cheap restaurants where thousands of women workers-shop girls, typists, clerks, factory women-spend part of their meal hours.

In many cases it would be possible for our readers to arrange with the management that THE WOMAN WORKER should be among the periodicals placed

ON THE TABLES.

new friends.

By their latest achievement prisoned in the third division. Do the authorities really think that the movement can be arrested by increased penalties? One might almost imagine that they were in secret conspiracy to



Anty Drudge Prescribes

THE WOMAN WORKER

The "Brawling Bill." After all, it is perhaps too much to expect the vic-tims of a joke to enjoy it. But they need hardly have

ought to be the last to complain. There For the evening of the 27th a huge is a proverb about the inhabitants of Government. demonstration at the Albert Hall is also glass houses which they would do well to A case ha remember.

Much.

be suffering from a bad to it. attack of nerves.

One gets tired of his monotonous

recent police-court sen-tences. It is difficult to understand why these latest offenders should be im-

further the women's cause. Certainly nothing could be more cal-culated to influence public opinion in Yet nothing their favour.

minded that one may have to wait long time on the threshold, which regard as an inconvenient and pain



Well. A week ago Lord Ampthill, who had been Wicked stirred up, it seems, by some moving story of in-dustrial hardship, suddenly

remembered the sweated worker. He remembered that a Select Committee of the Commons had considered and reported Readers who find that they have to wait ON THE TABLES. We should in this way make many to find out what had become of the report. So he put down his question,

To this inquiry Lord The Crewe, the Ministerial Answer. spokesman, made the amaz-

Bill." But they need hardly have added points to it by pro-posing to maintain the dignity of Par-liament by "rushing" a "Brawling Believing this, the mem-bers of the Right to Work **A Confer**- **ence of the** call a national conference, at which an immediately practicable policy can be formulated and a. **Bill.**" But they need hardly have posing to maintain the dignity of Par-liament by "rushing" a "Brawling Bill." through the House of Commons. The militant Suffragists will rejoice that to legislative action. Apparently Mr. Asquith shares the process." **A Bill.**" But they need hardly have ing answer that it was a question to which Lord Ampthill "could hardly expect to receive a definite reply," and went on in the old sweet way to talk of such legislation as being neces-sarily "a long, complicated, and difficult process."

Demand.

This, of course, may be An Irre-sistible mere diplomatic reticence, mere official highness and dryness. If, on the other hand, it is more than that.

and indicates that the Government are going to wobble and procrastinate, then there is a warm time coming for the

A case has been fully made out for A case has been fully made out for the experimental creation of given Wages Boards, and a multitude of persons who are sick of the sweating infamy are resolved that they shall be created. Let the Government take warning and see

Cotton The cotton trouble, like a dreadful cloud, still darkens Lancashire. In Workers Clemmed. Among the unemployment that this been hardened, its back stiffened, and so f all Lancashire towns that their in-flords. Week I am at war with the Government. One expected ery little from them in relief of un displaced and listening to their despair-Help from growing against the un-the Enemy. warrantable severity of neity without a scond's delar. sen- pity, without a second's delay.

> How much longer must we The Case of wait before Daisy Lord is Daisy Lord. set free? Nearly a million men and women have signed petitions for her release. It has been urged by many responsible newspapers. Questions have been asked in the House

Yet nothing is done. Public opinion must assert itself still

I said last week that we were on the threshold of want to) the creation of Wages stand on the boards in particular trades, and I still hold that view. threshold and I still hold that view. Office. To save this unhappy girl from further needless suffering no effort can be spared.

DAY OF PUBLICATION.

Every week "THE WOMAN WORKER" is now published so as to reach all newsagents on

WEDNESDAY.

until later in the week for it should show this notice.

OUR PRIZE PAGE.

Alphabets in Rhyme.

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To be sent to the Editor of the Trice Page, Utopia Press, Worship Street, London, by Tuesday morning. The sender of the best shall have one guinea

A Guest House.

A Guest house. I know a lovely seaside cottage built on a cliff. It has wide bay windows, where you can sit and watch the Atlantic breaking on a sandy shore, or gaze up at the cloudlets rest-ing on the slopes of "Croagh Patrick," the beautiful cone-shaped mountain overlooking the bay. My dy-dreams constantly turn in the direc-tion of that cottage. Ah! if one only had the money to take it for a whole summer and fill it with a constant succession of guests! Despaid, Jds. O Grady, Mr. , S. J. R. MacDonald, Mr. & Mrs. Pete Curran, Will Crooks, M.P., Stewart D. Headlam, and many others. SONGS, SPEECHES, RECITATIONS, and FELLOWSHIP. Tickers (including 'light refreshments). 15, to be obtained from local L.P., S.D.P., and all Women's and Labour organisations, or from Henry G. Perry, ros, Storks Road, Bermondsey, S.E.

To be sent to the Editor of the Prize, London, by Tuesday morning. The sender of the best shall have one guine reward. **DENEN**The reading of your letters last week that point in the hind of poople drading of your each of the brighter-file packets. I have latish depoint adde poople drading of your each week of the sentent is the sentent is not part to the sentent of the sentent is the sentent is

had not quite failed.
In my dream I am the centre of a man's life
a sort of pump, bringing the "good at bottom" up in commonplace buckets for general use.
The joy of it! To convert a mere man into an everyday saint! His voice grows softer for me, and think of it—as he folds down into the cosiest chair like a concerting through sheer force of habit, he stops halfway and—offers it to me.
Tex, I take it—sometimes.
The is more blessed to give than receive," and I yield him the blessedness.
The and we have babies!—wee, cuddling things, with curly heads and sunny eyes, and cares sing fingers that coax open the floodgates of love; to drown selfishness in the depths of the sea for both of us.
Shocked? Why?—Emity WINTER, 28, Monton Street, Moss Side, Manchester.
A Guest House.

fashioned through another's pain, or risk, or weariness, and not a superfluous stick or stitch in the place. And the food and the clothing should be simple, so that the day's work would *not* take

the whole long day. The people in the house would be happy people, with love and a welcome for others, so that the joyous day would end with song

<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text>

I often dream and sigh; For birds have health and plenty While children starve and die. WILLIAM HASTINGS, 24, Monastery Road,

TO OUR READERS.

TO-NIGHT! THE GREAT

Woman Worker" Reunion Organised by the "Woman Worker" Pioneers, at

HOLBORN TOWN HALL

ROBERT BLATCHFORD,

Supported by Mary R. Macarthur, Victor Grayson, M.P., Margaret Bondfield, J. R. Clynes, M.P., Mrs. Despard, Jas. O'Grady, M.P., J. J. Macpherson, M.P., Mrs. J. R. MacDonald, Mr. & Mrs. Pete Curran, Will Crooks, M.P., Stewart D. Headlam,

November 4, 1908

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

D. M .- Wait. You have not understood

T. W. AND G. S. W.-Many thanks. Sorry it is unsuitable. G. A. G.-Most kind and thoughtful. Hope

you may get a reply. Mrs. J.—Your dear letter has been for-

The Bow Street Scandal.

The Bow Street Scandal. Dear Miss Macarthur,—The decision of the Bow Street magistrate, in sending Mrs. and Miss Christabel Pankhurst and Mrs. Drum-mond to Holloway for three months will cost the Liberal Government votes! Thay be assumed that this fine force, taking it man by man, has no quarrel with the women; and, certainly, the women have no quarrel with the force. No; the police, in the conditions of their service, can only obey the orders of their superior officers; and it is therefore undesirable to blink the fact that behind all others who are impelled or compel-led to take part in frustrating the women's eaders in their efforts to come into close and freasoning contact with the leaders of the wort'h of one of the two Ministerial witnesses at Mr. Bennett's court.

For Bilious and Liver Complaints, Indigestion, Wind, Nervous Depression, Loss of Appetite, Irritability, Lassitude, Dyspepsia, Heartburn, Lowness of Spirits, Giddiness, &c.

Composed of the Finest Drugs. Gentle and Tonic in their action. Certain in their Curative effects. They can be taken at any time without inconvenience.

They cleanse the Stomach from all impurities. They stimulate the Liver to healthy action. They Strengthen the Nervous System, restore and preserve

HEALTH. STRENGTH, AND VITALITY,

Will be sent to all who write, enclosing a penny stamp to cover postage (mentioning this paper), to



THE WOMAN WORKER.

Do not let this witness make any mista'ke!

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.
The publication of letters in this column is not to be understood as implying that the Editor is in sympathy with what may be said by the writers.
Letters are most likely to obtain publication when briet.
* Personal and sharply controversial letters can rarely be inserted. They lead to long replies and rejoinders, for which we cannot spare the space.
D. M.-Wait. You have not understood

Workless Women.

Dear Madam,—If Mrs. Robinson would send the address of the people she wrote about in last week's WOMAN WORKER, I would send them a few things that might be useful for the

Warded. A. E. H.—We often admire pluck, while regretting cruel occasions for it. E. M. B.—Splendid! If there were many like you we should see changes. them a few things that ingstant ings

the past year, and no difficulty should be experienced in raising sufficient money to place on the road an attractive van, manned by our best speakers. The van will, of course, visit all parts of London. Comrades, are we to have the van? Replies should be sent in the form of donations or applications for collecting cards to G. W. BRUNTON.

174, Derinton Road, Upper Tooting, London, S.W.

Female Clerks.

Dear Madam,—All members of the National Union of Clerks, I feel sure, are gratified for the way in which THE WOMAN WORKER has been urging upon female clerks during the past few weeks the necessity for combination. The Union desire the female clerk to be put on the same footing as the male, that is, to be paid the same wage, and a minimum one of

We hope that readers of THE WOMAN WORKER who have noticed the articles and letters will have shown them to their friends who are engaged in clerical work, and have urged them to join the Union.—Yours frater-nally, CHARLES W. BUCKLEY, 11, King Square, Goswell Road, E.C.

THE SAFEST MEDICINE

AS A GENERAL FAMILY APERIENT MEDICINE



ARE UNEQUALLED.

Sold by all Chemists in Boxes, $1/1\frac{1}{2}$; and three times the quantity, 2/9.

A FREE SAMPLE BOX

W. LAMBERT, 258, EUSTON ROAD, LONDON, N.W.

575

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The salary I have been receiving is £1 10s. per week, and I should be willing to start with this.—I remain, Sir, obediently yours,

Note with regard to this letter: If the name of the firm is given in the adver-tisement, place it at the top of your letter between the date and "Sir," in this way :

Messrs. Wood and Scott.

Always begin a business reply on the fourth side of the sheet, so that the letter can be just turned over without turning over a fresh leaf. If possible, get your reply on to these two pages.

If you must continue your letter on to the inside sheets, number them 3 and 4.

If you have room, it is well to end up "I trust you will favour me with an interview.

bear upon the situation advertised.

For instance, it is a decidedly good thing to say: "I am accustomed to handling a varied foreign correspondence. r can invoice goods and post books." If you have done any work for any well-

versant with proof-correcting, say so. Finally, think for a few minutes before

<section-header>576THE WOMAN WORKERNovember 9, 1908**THE WOMAN WORKERTHE WOMAN WO**

EMPLOYMENT BUREAUX IN ENGLAND (MISS E.). --Write to Miss Spencer, Women's Employ-ment Bureau, 9, Southampton Street, Holborn, W.C., and she will supply you with all the information you require. For bookbinding, apply to Misses Marshall and Gedye, 6, Den-mark Street. Charing Cross Road, W.C. I do not think the guild you refer to exists any longer

longer. WORK FOR THE CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS (MRS. R. L.).-Yes, I do shake my head, dear friend! Stick to your teaching down in the West, if it is at all possible. I assure you it is not easy to get work when one is over forty. Why not try to find an outlet for your energies and ideas in writing? You appear to have a fluent pen, and might be able to get some articles taken on subjects with which you are really acquainted. You seem a very intel-ligent woman with a great desire to help others. I will state here that you would like to get a holiday engagement with progressive others. I will state here that you would like to get a holiday engagement with progressive people, and are willing to turn your hand "to anything." As you only want your expenses paid, it is quite possible you may get what you want. Send your name to the Devonshire Bureau for the Employment of Educated Women, Newburgh, Torquay, or to Liverpool Bureau, 27, Lécee Street, Liverpool. I shall hope to hear from you again. TRAINIG AS VEGETARIAN COOK (LUCLE).—As

Dy the side of your signature put in brackets (Miss) or (Mrs.). Sometimes the advertisement says: "State full details." In this case give some account of your experiences—if they bear upon the situation advertised TRAINING AS VEGETABIAN COOK (LUCILE).-As

Talks with the Doctor.

you have done any work for any well-known city man or public person, state the fact. Then, if any indication is given of the kind of work advertised, and you have had any special training or experience, say so, as amidst the scores of letters this will give you a little advantage, and help yours to be of those put away for final selection. For instance, if you know the firm is engaged in publishing, and you are con-versant with proof-correcting, say so. Finally, think for a few minutes before T. F. (Liverpool) .- The mental factor in thi

versant with proof-correcting, say so. Finally, think for a few minutes before starting upon your reply. Word it as briefly as possible, consistently with your giving the details asked for. And then, good luck to you! <u>REPLIES TO CORRESPONDENTS.</u> MRS. R.—I have sent on your addressed en-velope to my correspondent, and hope you may be able to fix up something. <u>FACTORY INSPECTORS (J. T.).—It is extremely</u> difficult to get a post as a factory inspector, and at present there are no definite qualifica-tions. As a rule, women are appointed who

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twelve ounces. UNWILLING MOTHER.—Apply J. R. Holmes, Hanney, Wantage, Berks. X. Y. Z. ----

WOMEN OCCUPIERS.

How Many Earn Their Living?

"IF plural voting were abolished, it would clearly be difficult to frame a Bill in which the leisured classes of women were not greatly out-numbered by the

working class." This conclusion is reached by Miss Clara E. Collet, M.A., after looking into the statistics of women occupiers in Lon-don, to see how many of them work for a living, and how many of the rest keep servants.

Of every 100, there are 51 "workers" and 38 wives without servants. workers, when they do millinery and d: essmaking, keep servants in some cases, but not in many-about 9 in 100.

For the first time, a suffrage meeting was adequately reported last week. The "Manchester Guardian" gave five columns—mostly verbatim—to the meeting in the Free Trade Hall.



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HOME NOTES.

By Mrs. D. J. M. Worrall.

By Mrs. D. J. M. Worrall. DOROTHY has done something that very few other women and girls have ever been able to do. She has set Dangle shifting pictures. "Tell her," he said, "I was so much impressed with her article in Thr WOMAN WORKER that I spent all day yesterday shifting pictures, and an de-lighted with the result." Mow, I never could move Dangle to do anything, not even to budge an inch from where he stood, all the long, long years he has been my faithful friend. So she may well preen her wings and look pleased. Her room does look better, though it has lost some of its sentiment. But when sentiment involves eyesores.

when sentiment involves eyesores, and many things to dust, it had better

Do Like Dangle— "shift." Dorothy is making room for me this week. But next week I hope she will do some more shifting. Still, one never knows. Daughters have wills, as well as ways, of their own. Labour-Saving Contrivances

well as ways, of their own. Do you remember that hymn of our childhood which we used to sing with quavering, high-pitched voices and rapt faces in country chapels—"There is a land of pure delight"? I think the next line is "Where saints immortal reign," Worship Street, London, E.C. Worship Street, London, E.C. Worship Street, London, E.C. Complaints and the Law. I HOPE women workers will never fail to I HOPE women workers will never fail to faces in country chapels—"There is a land of pure delight"? I think the next line is "Where saints immortal reign," and it goes on that "infinite day excludes the night, and pleasures banish pain

inspired writer of those lines could expect any other creature to enjoy such exquisite

Never any night, my dears. Not even for us who love the nights, and say, "Ah, God! ah, God! that day should be so soon!" And, what about this?

There is a medlar tree Growing outside my lover's house : And all night long the wind makes a pleasant

And all night long the wind makes a pleasant sound.... And when evening comes We sit there together in the dusk, And watch the stars appear in the quiet blue. Are we never to have any nights like that : and never any pain to soften us and give us sympathy? I could not abide that sort of thing; and as for the saints immortal, my hands would tingle to box their ears. Now, my "land of pure delight" begins just at that spot where the pavement and

their ears. Now, my "land of pure delight" begins just at that spot where the pavement and gas-lamps end, and, with short skirts and fearless feet, I leave the town behind, and step out in the muddy road for the country! The first

Thatched House

whose roof is all moss-grown, and whose fence encloses a ragged old-world garden —like the sound of the Kerry dancing fills my heart with glee. And if the Brute is with me, it overflows !

Nor is the country at this time o' year complete without tall hedges in which

complete without tail hedges in which ipe blackberries hang glistening like black pearls, and —O moon of my delight! —where the Brute and I may gather the **Purple Sloe I** A month ago a recipe for sloe-gin or vine would have been about as much use to me as a spade for digging diamonds. But this week I can show scratches inches long from sloe-thorns; and great will be my grief when they have healed. For **Soak up nearly all the juice.**—Dorormy. **HINTS AND RECIPES. HINTS AND RECIPES. HINTS AND RECIPES. A** READER OF "The Woman Worker" (whose letter was answered in the October 23 number). —Another reader writes to say that she good divorce without the help of a solicitor or coun-sel, and managed it for between £15 and £20. I think she would be glad to help you to do ikewise, if you wish. So let me know if you would like to be put into communication with her. **PORTI. A** nexcessive fear of evil darkens human nature, making many most venial harms look vile,—"The Life Class,"

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child in Kent again. But the "proper" thing is to strain them out. I had better add, perhaps, that this gin must only be used sparingly as a liqueur, or your pains will spoil your land of pure

The 5s. Prize

goes to Mrs. J. Hopwood, 46, Holly Road, Blackburn, for the following hint, which will greatly assist women who are out in the daytime and have to bake when they come home in the evening:

To MAKE YOUR DOUGH RISE QUICKLY .- Get a

Such a bother, I thought; and though 'tis a "draught divine," 'tis a peck o' trouble to make.

THE WOMAN WORKER Office, Utopia Press, Worship Street, London, É.C.

Ind of pure delight "? I think the next ne is "Where saints immortal reign," nd it goes on that "infinite day excludes he night, and pleasures banish pain." In present mood I wonder whether the nspired writer of those lines could expect

keep it in the family!
²/₂ lb sloes : 1 lbsugar candy : 4 lb bitter and swet al monds, mixed : 5 pints gin. (Of course, 1've to make jelly set)
Crush each sloe between your finger and thunb, and put them in a large bowl. Blanch the almonds (by pouring on boiling water and removing the skins), and bruise them (we did this on a pasteboard with a rolling-pin). Put the almonds and sugar-candy with the sloes, and pour on all the gin. Give a good stir round with a wooden spoon. cover with a clot and another bowl inverted, and leave to stand all night.
Next morning stir well again, pour all into a stope jar-or into separate wine boitles if you like, so you give each bottle is proportion of sloes - and cork well, excluding all air. Shake the bottle or bottles occasionally, till Christmas, and then strain through line muslin till clear, and think!
We children in Kent were always allowed to eat the sloes in our wine-glasses: the part of your complaint about sanitary conditions, as the sanitary authorities can deal with them, whatever kind of a workplace

must only be used sparingly as a liqueur, or your pains will spoil your land of pure delight. Sorry I have not left much room for you, Dorothy. But two on a page, you know, is a tight fit! A P. S., though. If ever you want a good holiday in Devon, and luxurious lodgings with angelic cooking, just write and ask me where you should stay. HINTS AND RECIPES.

THE CHILDREN'S PAGE.

THE potent pencil'stopped' my web-spin-ning last week at the point where I was admiring Arachne, the weaver on the gorse-bush, who can provide herself with a house, a bridge, a swing, a cradle for her babies, or an airship, by means of the silken filaments spun from her own body. "Then a dreadful thire house"

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denly, and became entangled in Arachne's web

What happened then is thus described in my Natural History: "No sooner is an insect ensnared than the spider, placed in the centre of its web, or in a cell built at the side for the purpose of fulling down rabbit-holes. cell built at the side for the purpose of watching, darts forth and uses all its efforts to inflict upon the prisoner wounds A Spinner's Yarn. into which it pours the venom contained in its frontal claws."

It was over in an instant. A feeble struggle of the fettered fly, a merciless darting forward of Circe's poison-fangs, and never again would one pair of gleaming wings flutter in the sunshine. And as Arachne-Circe returned uncon-

cernedly to her place I forgot to be polite.

Tit for Tat.

She caught my remarks as she settled

"Ogress, murderess, monster, am I?" she snapped. "May I ask, seeing that you have shown such interest in my business, how you humans stock your larders?"

And I had quite a shock, my dears. I will try in future to refrain from all comment-in their hearing-upon the tricks and the manners of the "inferior They are always able to show that our ways are quite as stupid, or

In one was a duck, which a few days before had been quacking contentedly in its family circle, waddling around in its own little "best of all possible worlds," as full of the joy of living as had been the fly. In others were portions of cows and sheep who not long ago had been grazing and meditating on the Common or in the pastures near or in the pastures near.

"Alas, My Poor Brother !"

inscription, "Butchering Department." And on all the hoardings were displayed posters showing tearful oxen bewailing life." the loss of their brethren, or bemoaning their own impending fate. To be not like the gladiator "Butchered to make a

"Then a dreadful thing happened, and I saw no longer the wonderful weaver, the fairy lace-maker, the pattern of patience and perseverance, but an ogress, a cannibal, a treachercus Circe, lying in wait with her poisoned bowl for unwary geests." **Girce's Guest.** A filmy-winged fly, which, glittering jewel-like in the sunlight, had been for some time hovering around, swooped sud-denly, and became entangled in

selves should not poke holes in ours," said Arachne.

"Yes," said Arachne, severely, "those creatures you call children are very badly trained. They have no consideration for us. Some of them were picnicking round here yesterday, and they sang a foolish rhyme about 'Little Miss Muffet.' Little Miss Muffet, indeed! When a great clumsy thing like that sits on a tuffet, nobody inquires how many of our amongst the "lower animals" we should string to do so the work of the string to do so the string to do so the work of the string to do so the string to do s nets and swings and bridges—patient labour of many hours—she has destroyed. They will dump themselves on our business places, and then if our work takes And I have remodelled from the spider's standpoint the two nursery rhymes which troubled her: "Yeoor darling: Did the big, horrid spider frighten you?"

And, as the spider put her side of the Its por case, I quite realised what we should feel Save one if a hundred-feet-long Mammoth dumped itself down in our workshop or studio, or parlour. Something would be wrecked, of course. And we should consider foolish, or cruel as anything of which we may complain in them. knew something of the contents of a few not far from the Common.

Broom-Brandishers.

"We have no rest anywhere," resumed there to be out of reach and unnoticed. He had just completed a beautiful web, and meant to settle down, when one of And in the town I had left a few days before I remembered seeing on the side window of a large co-operative store the usual remark about 'horrid spiders,' and

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fluttered away, evidently not liking the

look of things. "I have wondered sometimes," she went on, "if, by spreading a sufficient number of filaments and waiting for a good breeze, we might not float some-

'To sweep the cobwebs out of the sky, And I'll be back again by-and-by.'"

"There you are!" said the spider, ournfully. "Even if we could float upmournfully. ward as far as the moon and weave our webs in Charles's Wain, some of you old women with brooms would be after us." And as I thought she really was getting

rather too personal, and as it was time to see what had been brought out of our larder for the dinner-table, the Artist, and Lulu, and the Imp, and said good-bye to 'Arachne. But I have learnt a lesson, my dears.

The Other Side.

And I have remodelled from the

- on that tuffet, Its populace fled in dismay, are one wee, wee spider, who "sat down beside her," So affrighted she fainted away.
- watched an old spider mount higher and
- higher, As though she intended a trip to the moon. 'Ah, wonder!'' I said, "without wings, yet a
- Whither haste you, and may we expect you back soon?" 'Ah, never! no, never!" down floated
- the weariful world I am bidding good-bye; The peace which you creatures with brooms
- here deny, I seek—and shall find it, I hope—in the
- How great my surprise when ere long she descended:
- Steadily, swiftly, she sped from afar, By her filament slender from what now
 - suspended— A beam of the sun, or the spike of a star?
 - "Back so soon!" I exclaimed, "Did you reach, then, the sky?" "I arrived—yes," she sighed, "but what welcome had I?
- I had scarce started spinning-ah, doleful
- When the Man in the Moon hustled out with a broom ! PEG.

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SWEATING IN LIVERPOOL.

An Admirable Report.

abour done under Corporation contracts.

He says : "When we come to such trades as clothing, making hats and caps, making and printing tram tickets, etc., where the work is largely done by women and girls (who are not strong enough to resist ex-tortion, who do not appear to have any recognised schedule rate of pay or any 'log' for the work done, or do not seem to have any recognised hours of labour, especially where the work is done at home), then surely the Corporation should take upon themselves the obvious duty of ascertaining the maximum rates paid by some of their contractors, and if these appear to be fair rates, make the maxi-afford any assistance to these miscrablymum paid by some into a minimum to be enforced for all.

"It appears to be conclusively proved that, with the powers they undoubtedly possess, at once our Corporation might the child over. "It must be a strong hand and a firm grasp, and must hold on, sometimes in spite of the struggles." constitute themselves a wages board and insist upon the minimum wage clause. We have been waiting for the State to do this, and now find that our municipal authorities already have the power, but

authorities already have the power, but lack the will. "When we know that the Corporation of Bradford did send a deputation to Liverpool to make inquiries about the conditions of employment and wages paid by a Liverpool firm who ware doing come by a Liverpool firm who were doing some operative News."

No other food can equal it. THE ONLY KNOWN ROYAL TWINS-viz., those of Prince Frederick Charles of Hesse, who are nephews to King Edward VII.-were reared on it. FOR SUFFERERS from Stomach Troubles, such as Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Gastric Catarrh, Ulcer of the Stomach, and Wasting Diseases, it is the best and cheapest known. It has been the means of many thousands being restored to health, strength, and ability to work. A baby's digestive powers are very limited, and it is therefore one of the primary essentials of robust growth and development that the child should take food which is capable of easy assimilation. The ignorance of this fact is the chief reason for the alarming mortality amongst young children. A long and special study of this great question resulted in the introduction of DR. ALLINSON'S NATURAL FOOD. The great food specialist designed this preparation with a view to imparting the maximum amount of nutrition to children at a minimum expenditure of digestive energy. It is NOURISHING and SUSTAINING in the HIGHEST DEGREE. Makes flesh, muscle, bone and brain.

CHEMISTS, GROCERS, BAKERS, CORN DEALERS, CO-OPERATIVE STORES and others, in 3d., 6d., Is., 2s. 6d. and 5s. Tins. If any difficulty in obtaining it, a 1s. or 2s. 6d. tin containing 4 lbs. weight will be sent carriage paid, on receipt of remittance value 1s. or 2s, 6d. by

THE WOMAN WORKER

work for them, we might, I think, assume that other Corporations are already more alive to their duties and responsibilities than we in Liverpool. "I shall be asked to prove sub-letting.

MR. ALLAN TRACY, one of the elective auditors to the Corporation of Liverpool, lately made a special inquiry, and drafted a most useful report, on sweated women's the true thind the wares paid by others who sub-let, and who do not pay note than two-thirds the wages paid by others for the same work. Was made in the flotte of week by the Earl of Crewe. He said that, as it was a controversial

"If this evidence is challenged it will have given the information stated that, if really necessary, they will come forward and give it; but they are in the unhappy and give it; but they are in the unhappy position of risking more by so doing than, I consider, they should be asked to risk. The penalty which follows giving informa-tion outside about wages is generally a prompt dismissal, and some other reason for this dismissal is given.

"I would have the citizens of Liverpool paid workers as it would be to put out a hand to help a child walking close to the edge of a precipice. The hand stretched out to save might be the hand that pushed

THE MINIMUM WAGE.

Ministers Urged by the Lords.

matter, they had been unable to deal be possible to prove it even at the risk of the loss of the poorly-paid work. Many who pledged to the principle of a minimum

wage fixed by law. The question was raised by Lord Ampthill, who spoke of the sweating evil as a blot upon our civilisation which ought to exist no longer.

"There is," he said, "no human misery so profound as that of the victims of a sweated industry. It is a life of ccaseless toil, commencing from tenderest childhood, and lasting till the grave, in squalid dens and evil surroundings, with none of the tastes and joys of life, or that elementary satisfaction which the hunted savage even can derive from an occa-sional full meal or the influences of

Nature and sunshine." The Earl of Dunraven, though he clings to the cold idea that it is "improper to interfere with people in their own dwellings," said that a Government engaged in social reform would wisely "begin at the bottom." He hoped they would make the case of sweating a pricnipal plank in their programme of the immediate future. The Earl of Crewe made no promise.

Dr. ALLINSON'S FOOD for Babies.

Dr. Allinson's Food for Babies

THE NATURAL FOOD COMPANY, LTD., (Room 210) 305, Cambridge Road, Bethnal Green, London, E.

TREATMENT OF POLITICAL PRISONERS.

A Clear Demand.

A THUMBSCREW CRUELTY.

MR. GLADSTONE'S amazing statement that the Home Secretary has no power over magistrates to prevent their treatover magistrates to prevent then treat ing the Suffragists as second or third-class prisoners has been received with to above is that of Mrs. Redfern Wilde, of Stoke-on-Trent, who was imprisoned in

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women politicians have received in gaol is mentioned below. is mentioned below

the world

Specifically, she asked to have newspapers and books of her own selection and at her own expense; to be allowed to It hap do literary work and needlework of her own choosing; to see her secretary and deal with correspondence relative to her public work; to associate to a reasonable extent with her daughter, Mrs. Drum-mond, and the other ladies in prison for the same or similar offences; to wear her own clothing and to provide her own

Miss Pankhurst petitioned for liberty to conduct correspondence freely. It is recalled that Mr. W. T. Stead was

allowed to continue editing the "Pall Mall Gazette" during his imprisonment. In his own words, he saw as many people as he wanted to—"Held a reception as he wanted to-"Held a reception every day," and was treated like a

Mrs. Pankhurst's petition will be made the subject of a special agitation, which may be of all-round value. This is to

Miss Sylvia Pankhurst says:

posing upon them a punishment which does not obtain in the case of other Mr. Gladstone stated that in the case prisoners.'

INDIGNITIES OF THE "THIRD DIVISION."

Women's Freedom League at the imposi-tion of "third division" sentences. Mrs. Billington Greig, who in the early days of the agitation underwent this form of imprisonment, says:

"All the improvement of conditions in the second division, which we have won with so much difficulty, are now to be taken from us. It is monstrous. Rogues, thieves, and bad drunks go into the third division. The food is skilly and brown bread for breakfast, thick porridge or potatoes for dinner, and skilly and brown bread for supper. So poor is the diet, in fact, that when a prisoner is ordered to undergo hard labour it has to be im-proved in order that he may do the work without physical injury." Mrs. Baines will be tried on Friday at Leeds for unlawful assembly at a recent meeting of the unemployed. Mrs. Baines will be the first Suffragette ever tried by jury. "I have been working ever since the age of eleven," she said in the course of an interview. "My first public work was associated with the Salvation Army, and then I was appointed a police court missionary in Bolton. When I married, my husband's wages were only 25s. a week; and when I worked as a sewing-

In these circumstances Mrs. Pankhurst to her there, whereupon (says Miss Sylvia last week addressed a petition to the Home Secretary from Holloway asking to be treated as a political prisoner, as she would have been in any other country in urgent importance, but that she could neither see it nor hear its contents unless she consented to be bound over to keep

It happened that Mrs. Wilde's daughter was undergoing treatment for her eyes, and in grave danger of losing Mr. her sight. Mrs. Wilde was very much

alarmed, but refused to be bound over. "Day after day," says Miss Pank-hurst, "the authorities pressed her to de that which would enable her to know the contents of the letter. Finally, worn out with anxiety, the poor woman agreed, only to find that the letter contained nothing of any importance.

"This case is not an isolated or exceptional one, for visiting permits are frequently only granted on the under-standing that the recipients will endeavour to persuade the prisoner to be bound over."

THE STRIPPING AND SEARCHING.

may be of all-round value. This is to take the place, apparently, of any pro-test against the irregularities of magis-trates. In the House of Commons Mr. Mac-Neill asked if Suffrage prisoners had been compelled to divest themselves of all their compelled to divest themselves of all their and in some cases of several wardresses, "In regard to the request to be allowed to see the newspapers, it should be pointed ing to the knees, and in this garment out that in depriving the Suffragettes of this privilege the authorities are im-stand there while the wardress searched

Mr. Gladstone stated that in the case of the three ladies committed last Saturday the usual practice was modified by the Governor, who allowed them to change their clothing in a locked reception cell, no official being present.

He would consider whether the methods of scarching could be altered in the case altered by the Act of 1898 Intense indignation is felt by the of other female prisoners of the second

TRIAL BY JURY.

All the improvement of conditions in Mrs. Baines will be tried on Friday at

machine worker my wages were only 7s. or 8s

"Therefore I realised the impossibility of young women who went out to work being able to keep themselves respectable and honest on such wages."

AN INSOLENT JUDGE.

Being unable, one day last week, to make a deaf defendant hear, Judge Bacon adjourned the case, remarking that he ought to have brought some one with

A timid woman thereupon rose in court, saying "I am his wife, sir. I can make him hear."

Judge Bacon: "Hold your tongue. Go away. Women don't know how to behave in public."

This in an English court of "justice!"

MR. GLADSTONE'S EXCUSE.

Last week Mr. Gladstone was ques-tioned as to the leaders of the W.S.P.U.

Mr. Cecil Harmsworth asked him to consider the possibility of treating Mrs. Drummond, Mrs. Pankhurst, and Miss Pankhurst as first-class misdemeanants.

Sir Brampton Gurdon: Before this question is answered, may I ask the Home Secretary whether he will take care that these rich and delicately-nurtured ladies receive exactly the same treatment as is meted out to the poor starving wives of unemployed workmen if they are tempted to break the law and assault the police? (Ministerial cheers.)

Mr. Gladstone: The division in which a prisoner is to be placed must by law be determined by the magistrate.

Mr. Keir Hardie: Is it not the fact that from October, 1906, to the begin-ning of January this year women imprisoned for a similar offence were treated as first-class misdemeanants?

the beginning of 1907. But in January of this year and subsequently the magistrates thought fit to order second division treatment.

Mr. Dillon: Is it not the fact that in the case of Dr. Jameson and the raiders -(Nationalist cheers)—the Government of the day did overrule the decision, not of a magistrate, but of a Judge of the High Court?

Mr. Gladstone: That was done through the machinery of the prerogative of mercy. The whole situation has been

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THE RIGHT TO LIVE.

Evasion, Alarm, and Tyranny.

women, and children, but much about the women's work was to be taken away from way in which those who care express them. Did they realise what that meant? their indignation; and that magistrates The right to work was the right to be and police do many things against the plainest liberties of English citizens. It was in these circumstances that Robert Blatchford had to speak last week

ford's pen on liberty and the cowardly provocations of alarmed authorities ap-peared in last Friday's "Clarion."

THE NATIONAL CONFERENCE.

The Court of Common Council, being asked by Mr. Keir Hardie for the use of the Guildhall on the occasion of the National Conference on Unemployment, referred the question to a committee "in order that the nature of the resolutions to be proposed might be considered and

to a committee was, he said, tantamount to a refusal

City magnates—except the remark of Mr. Hughes that Mr. Keir Hardie was "a champion jester" to have made the request at all. Mr. Hughes moved that be refused.

This motion was defeated by a large majority, so that the Court will at least preserve its air of dignity.

WORKLESS WOMEN.

Duty of Local Authorities.

THOUGH Mr. Burns made no reference in the debate on unemployment to the case of workless women, a statement as to relief was extracted from him by Mr. Crooks and Mr. Clynes. Mr. Crooks observed that although the

faced the winter "with a golden heart," he would hardly do so if he knew as much usual. as he had known twenty years ago. It was not grants the unemployed wanted : it was an organised system. Those who raised the case of the women were told do so before I acknowledge the authority that to find them employment was equiva- of this Court. lent to subsidising drunken husbands. Why did not the Government set up information bureaus?

Mr. Clynes asked the direct question, whether it was competent for distress committees to submit schemes of work for unemployed women.

grants had been made this year for week. women's work in London. He said "there was no possibility of

It follows that agitation in the matter their being able in Parliament to devise must be pressed locally wherever this is a permanent and lasting machinery which would provide work for the unemployed."

ENGLAND OR RUSSIA? Police read a Defendant's Letters. Mr. Stewart Gray has been arrested. He had been summoned to show cause

Hunger Marchers' Van, Acton, October 29. Sir.—A sealed communication handed to the But there was no response from the fity magnates—except the remark of my case, although the recipient informed the waiting messenger that it had been delivered

When delivered to me by the ponceman (who was identified by the messenger and a witness as having taken it from them), it bore complete evidence of having been opened. The policeman assured me that he had delivered it to one of the "court" offi-

There is some real hope of an early ettlement of the cotton trade dispute. why his bail should not be estreated for "being a consenting party to an in-flammatory speech." He refused to Distress in Lancashire is growing so fast, as a result, mainly, of the effect of the cotton lock-out upon other industries, answer the summons on grounds which are gravely stated in the following letter the promoters interviewed." Sir Richard Stapley made a spirited protest. As the latest dates for the Con-ference were December 4 and 5, reference that nineteen Mayors of Lancashire boroughs attended last week a conference cenvened by the Mayor of Salford with view to intervention.

"The New Age" publishes a very re-markable batch of letters that poured in upon Mr. Victor Grayson, M.P., when he retired from the House of Commons for the session. They are very numer-ous, and reveal an extraordinary and The position is that the Labour Party finds itself disappointed by its negotia-tions with the Government; that Liberal newspapers say little of starving men, widespread impatience of the Government, on the part of all classes. Several f these letters come from Conservatives. whom the Tariff Reform agitation has doubtless roused to a new consciousness of the general misery. Mr. Grayson is everywhere received with immense enthusiasm.

THE WOMAN WORKER

they serve the enemy." An eloquent article from Mr. Blatch-and those who thought they could rear a race of "hearts of oak" from women like

als. It will be apparent to you that such an act perpetrated in a court of justice is a most heinous offence, and that no suggestion of a claim to issue a writ in the name of "Justice" can be made by the Court until this matter is dealt with.

deait with. In any case, until a complete explanation of this apparent act of treachery and corruption is offered and a public apology on behalf of your Court is made to me, I decline to plead in it.—Yours obediently, ALEXANDER STEWART GRAY.

On the case being opened, a police-man admitted readily that he had opened the letter, and said it was nothing un-

Mr. De Rutzen: I shall not go into

Mr. Stewart Gray: You will have to

The case was adjourned. ----

A "RISING HOPE."

ttees to submit schemes of work for bloyed women. Burns said it was, and added that a significant speech at Tottenham last

MR. GRAYSON'S CAMPAIGN.

He declares himself at the service of in London. "I strongly disapprove," he said, "of incidements to violence. They are twice insistaken. They are doomed to fail and interventile with the unexployed for any and every peril. That right could never be made into a male monopoly, because it was a human right. If they took away from mothers the right to work they made of them an interventile and interventile activity of the said, "of incidements to violence. They are twice interventile activity of the said of the service of interventile activity of the said, "of incidements to violence. They are twice interventile activity of the service of interventile activity of the service of the unemployed for any and every peril. The incidements contained in some of his speeches are regretted by those who see that the "law and order" of the service of the service of the incidements to the service of the incidements the service of the incidements the service of the incidements to the service of the incidement to the service o incitements to violence. They are twice the right to work they made of the right to work they have the right to work they made of the right to work they have the right to work they h to criticise him.

THE COTTON LOCK-OUT.

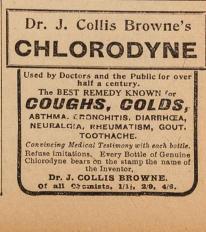
Action of Lancashire Mayors.

This conference, the outcome of which expected to be influential, lasted five and a half hours. It framed the followng resolution:

'That inasmuch as the acute univerwho was identified by the messenger and a witness as having taken it from them), it bore immediate action, and the executives of the spinners, card-room workers, and weavers having decided upon joint action, they be respectfully urged to ascertain immediately by vote the present opinion of the whole of their members upon the changed conditions since the stoppage

'The mayors of the boroughs recognising their responsibility strongly appeal to the employers and employees to use their power and influence to bring this istressing conflict to a peaceful termina-

Negotiations were in progress as we went to press.



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GAPS IN THE GRILLE.

Freedom League Makes History.

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noxious reminder of medievalism appeared in the House of Commons, in the shape of an iron grille enclosing the Ladies' Gallery. "A picturesque incident of the campaign which secured to women their elementary rights as citizens was connected with this affront to the subordinate sex. Two spirited young women, named to the subordinate sex. Two spirited young women, named to so so longer." Muriel Matters and Helen Fox, mempatration of the grille by key-less padlocked chains, and continued to address the House, demanding justice, until attendants who were deputed to remove them tore down portions of the quaint structure in order to do so. It was soon afterwards dispensed with, but it was pulled away by her House as members." House as members."

So, or somewhat so, will run the reagainst all strangers but the reporters.

Well Planned.

congratulated on a demonstration effectively carried out without advertising.

Miss Matters and Miss Fox, with Dr. Helen Bourchier, Miss Tillard, and others, got into the Ladies' Gallery by favour of Mr. Stephen Collins, M.P., and Mr. James Gibb, M.P.; while a number of other ladies assembled in St. Stephen's Simultaneously Mire Here Hall, where visitors, desiring admission, send in their cards to members.

"Not one whisper of any untoward event," says the "Daily News," "had got abroad. At seven o'clock one or two ladies casually walked into St. Stephen's Hall and sat down on the side seats close the entrance to the central lobby. Every two or three minutes others strolled in separately, their reply to the query of the constable on duty as to their business apparently lulling all suspicion, if any arose. The majority of the ladies were young, well dressed in tailor-made cos-tumes, and by their behaviour appeared to indicate they were entirely unknown to each other.

They engaged in no conversation, and sat very quietly. Even when their numbers reached nearly a score they attracted no unusual attention."

Ben, the demonstration began in the hall

"DURING some part of the reigns of Vic-toria and Edward VII., a curiously ob-noxious reminder of mediævalism ap-peared in the House of Commons, in the there of an interpreting the angle angle and the source of the source of

fiiends.

Meanwhile a man in the Strangers' cord in days to come. For the time being, the Speaker keeps the House against all strangers but the reporters. and threw handbills down upon the floor. The women cheered enthusiastically as portions of the hateful grille (weighng 30 lb. each) came down. Then Miss Mrs. Despard's followers are to be Matters and Miss Fox were conducted to she was assaulted by a constable. a committee-room, taking them along as trophies; and Superintendent Scantlebury had to send for a file to cut the chains.

Sidley, Miss Brenner, and Miss Nellans jumped on the side benches in St. Stephen's Hall and began to speak there. (who was arrested last Wednesday, but It took some minutes to put them all out. has since, in ill-health, been released on ing to the central lobby, but these were tained to an excellent programme of ammed and held against them. Doubling songs and recitations. stammed and held against them. Dothing back along the corridor, one or two were chased by policemen, whom they out-paced; and then, outside the House, there was another game of tig which left the men in blue much blown. It was all they could do to keep some of the dimensional din dimensional dimensional dimensional

demonstrators from slipping in again. Somebody cried at last, "To the Lords, to the Lords!" and half-a-dozen, chiefly girls, scampered across the open square to the entrance to the Upper Chamber. This they found closed; and then, on Athenæum last Thursday was so the spur of the moment, a little band of managed that it continued throughout four rushed to the statue of Cœur de his speech.

Some of the police attempted to scale thoughts, always able to extend its hori-the statue, but they were not sufficiently zon." and in the gallery. Miss Tillard slipped a proclamation through the grille and displayed it; Miss Fox gave the battle-cry, and Miss Matters began to speak. There was a Mr. Remnant addressing the House—his name, too, should be historical—but he sat down as the young Australian's clear voice rang through the Chamber and a hubbub arose. The statue, but they were not sufficiently imble, and the girls ran in and out be-tween the horses' legs, eluding en-deavours to catch them by the legs. With the assistance of a colleague, however, one young constable managed to get on to the little platform, and, amidst laugh-ter and cheers, handed them down, one Miss Matters. Miss Tillard, and Miss There are over 1.000 women guardians

	Violet Tillard. Emily Duval.	Miss Edith Bremner. Miss Margaret Hende	
•	Emily Duval.	AND TRACK IN COMPANY OF THE OWNER	-
5	Muriel Matters.	son.	
	Marian Holmes.	Miss Alison Neilans.	
3	Jane McCallum.	Miss Marion Leighfiel	d
	Barbara Duval.	Miss Mary Manning.	
	Dinah Wells.	Miss Dorothy Malone	У
5	Dorothy Spencer.	Mr. Arnold Cutler.	

Mr

The fines inflicted by Mr. Hopkins at the Westminster Police Court amounted to £60; and, with one exception, that of

as a witness by another defendant.

Neilans was adjourned.

An enthusiastic "at home" was given on Saturday evening in the Holborn Town Hall by Mrs. Hicks, a leading member of the Women's Freedom League. Very

No conversation was necessary, nor any signal. On the stroke of 8.30 from Big Ben, the demonstration began in the ball to be the base, began to hold forth from the use the base, began to hold forth from the top. Miss Maloney, of "bell" fame, was the leader of this escapade. One timely interruption caused hearty

voice rang through the Chamber and a hubbub arose. "Mr. Speaker and members of the Liberal Government," she said, "we have listened behind this insulting grille too long. Get to the women's question and "by one. Miss Matters, Miss Tillard, and Miss To were expelled just in time to see the fun and run to their comrades. There were fourteen arrests. The roll of honour on this occasion is as follows:

November 4, 1908

MISERY ON SHOW.

In Ilford Town Hall there was last week a tiny apartment, eight feet square, with one side open to public view. The only articles of furniture in it were a cheap iron bedstead, a chair, and a table the top of which seemed once to have formed part of an orange-box. The floor was bare, and so were the walls.

The members of the Central London branch was bare, and so were the walls. There was a sewing machine, at which to pale young woman sat making boys? cnickers at 2s. the dozen. Her average vorking day—not at the Town Hall, of bourse, for there she was only an exhibit —is twelve hours, and her average earn-ngs are 8s. a week. She is a "sweated", vorker, and the little room in which she vorks was a duplicate of her home. a pale young woman sat making boys' knickers at 2s. the dozen. Her average working day-not at the Town Hall, of course, for there she was only an exhibit ings are 8s. a week. She is a "sweated'

works was a duplicate of her home. It was the most significant and painful exhibit in the "Sweated Industries" Exhibition which Mrs. S. A. Barnett

sweated workers none work less than ten hours a day, and one, at least, the maker of match-boxes, puts in sixteen hours a day in order to earn an average of 5s. a week during five months of the year. Compared with her the tailoress is a woman of wealth and leisure. Yet here is her appalling schedule for making boys' knickers:

The Variety Artists' Federation is holding out splendidly, and finds no great difficulty in enforcing its programme of independent agency

Mr. Walter de Frece, who controls an important circuit of halls, agreed on Saturday to strike out the obnoxious clause from his future agreements, and to consider it null in agreements now existing.

The girls in the A.B.C. restaurants in New Bridge Street were shocked on Saturday by a man who begged some baturday by a man who begged some bread, and, being refused, took three scones and ate them hastily. He told them to call the police; but, to their honour, none of them would give the starving man into custody.

It was not a costly de

allowed to do as he pleased.) Mr. Hop-kins refused to let Miss Tillard be called

All the ladies chose a month's imprisonment rather than payment of their fines; and the case against Miss

She will call evidence to the effect that

SUFFRAGISTS "AT HOME."

Simultaneously Miss Henderson, Miss many of the guests were shop-girls, and Others made a rush for the doors lead- payment of her bail), they were enter-

MR. ASOUITH BAITED.

Mr. Asquith's baiting at the Highbury

THE WOMAN WORKER

WOMEN'S LABOUR LEAGUE.

Edited by Mrs. J. R. MacDonald.

Unemployment: Immediate Duties.

The members of the Central London branch

earnings should be recognised as needing pro-vision just as much as men. The same deputation which was appointed to approach Mr. Asquith, with the addition of members of the Executive of the Central London branch, is to see the Central Unemopened. Not Exceptional. There were ten stalls each devoted to a "sweated" industry, and at each stall a woman was working. Of all these sweated workers none work less than ten

ployed Body (London) at the Guidnall on Friday, to urge practical proposals to extending work for unemployed women. We would suggest that other branches of the League should consider the possibility of approaching their local distress committees.
The Caxton Hall Debate.
Just a last reminder of the debate between Miss Bondfield and Miss Murrell Marris on Thursday, November 5. It is to take place at 8 p.m., at the Caxton Hall, Westminster. Lady Frances Balfour, whose political views are different from ours and also different from those of Miss Marrie, will make an excellent chairman, and will introduce the debates has three turns, lessening in the time allowed for each speech; and Lady Frances will wind up.

Women and Town Councils.

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Chamberlainism, and our forces there have an uphill battle to fight, so that if Miss Smith wins we shall feel it a splendid encouragement. In Norwich another woman member of the Independent Labour Party is standing for the Wensum Ward; and, though they have not got a branch of the W.L.L. there (as yet!), there is a Women's Committee, which has brought Mrs. Reeves forward, and is helping her vigorously. Mrs. Reeves is an ex-Salva-tionist, and carries her religious fervour into her politics; but if she is returned she will devote herself to raising the condition of the people by her work on Council committees, just as for years she has been doing it by just as for years she has been doing it by preaching.

THE RALLY IN HULL.

By Margaret G. Bondfield.

Hull seems to lack a fair proportion of public spirited citizens. Little children-hundreds of them-are not properly fed, and yet the halfpenny rate is not enforced. I must be truthful: there was also great

day, when it has to go back. At least four-teen hours' work. Average earnings—3s. 4d. weekly between two—mother and daughter. When work is plentful and the children are made to help, the whole family can earn six shillings a week by hard work. The other kinds of work illustrated were brush drawing, the earnings at which are 6s. a week; baby linen making, about 4s.; making boot uppers, 7s. to 8s.; millinery, 4s. 6d. a week; and blouse making. The exhibition had been organised by the National Anti-Sweating League, with the co-operation of a local committee. The Variety Artists. The Variety Artists' Federation is Momen and Town Councils. Women and Town Councils. Women and Town Councils. Our women have plenty of election work to occupy them just now in most of the pro-vincial towns where there are branches of the League; and it is to be hoped that by the image have cheering news of success from many parts of the country. Women Candidates. Unfortunately, women are not yet taking a ind the qualification for registration in Eng-land limits the choice of eligible women, we member standing—Miss Margaret Smith—in Birmingham. Birmingham is a stronghold of Hurrah for the women of Hull !



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