

The carriage wheels stopped beside the massive grey stone structure. The doctor looked at his companion. "What do you say, Van Doren? Is it go or stay?"

"It's go, if you say so, I suppose," was the sullen response; "but it's simply blackmail, and you'll suffer for it, you sneak," and his face grew livid with passion.

"We'll let the future alone, Van Doren, if you please," was the grim reply. "We'll attend to the case inside now, and you can make your personal arrangements later. If your heart doesn't melt when you enter that room, Van Doren, God pity you, that's all! As for me, I'm going to live as I'd like that true wife of mine to live when I find her, and from henceforth I'm going to preach the doctrine of purity for men and women alike."

"It's not different in man's case," reiterated Doctor Jim as he went up the hospital steps.

It is said that at the time when the "Ranters" were prominent in England there was in a certain village a building which served as a theatre, accommodation-house, and chapel. One Saturday evening a troupe had acted there, after which the members of the same had retired to rest in the loft, where they slept well and long. Early the next morning the "Ranters" met in the room below, and commenced their meeting. The preacher took for his text the stirring exhortation, "Blow ye the trumpet!" Loudly and often he repeated his text, until at last his stentorian tones wakened the players overhead. As they listened, the cornet player of the company said at length, "If the old fellow says that again, I'm bothered if I don't blow it." He had not long to wait for his opportunity. In his loudest tones the preacher shouted, "Blow ye the trumpet!" Putting his cornet to his lips, the player let out a blast that made the "Ranters" think that it was the "last trump" of the archangel, and they fled. The last to get out was an old woman, who, as she stumbled over the door-step, looked back and upward, and exclaimed, "Please, Mr Devil, I'm not a regular attender here."

## HOW THE WOMEN WON IN COLORADO.

A measure, known as the Billies Bill, was up for vote recently in Colorado. The Bill provided for the segregation of "fallen women" in certain districts, and forbidding their establishment outside of the defined boundaries.

Now, the Colorado Legislature has two women members. They sat quietly in their seats and heard all the discussion of the measures and scornful allusions to the dangerous immoral women. But when the Bill was finally called there was a stir at Mrs Representative Marshall's desk, and in a voice quiet but so vibrant with meaning that it caught the attention of the entire House, she said that the Bill was a good one, but offered an amendment to the effect that the fallen men of the city should be segregated in a like manner as the fallen women.

The breath-taking silence which fell in the room was broken by Mrs Representative Riddle, who, catching the Speaker's eye, said the only reason she did not second the amendment was that if carried into effect such a **law would not leave men enough** outside the segregation lines to carry on the business of the city. Then calling for the question, she turned to the House, saying, significantly: "Let him who is without sin among you cast the first vote in its favour."

But the Billies Bill was dead. Men recognised the moral justice of Mrs Riddle's point, and had no more to say about the contaminating influence of a woman who had missed the step in the march of moralities.—"National Advocate."

## WOMEN IN PARLIAMENT.

Arizona is proud of the women members of its Legislature. Mrs Frances Willard Munds, a White Ribboner, and State senator, was called to the chair on two occasions in committee of the whole when important matters were under consideration. Mrs Munds has been chairwoman of the Committee on Education and Public Institutions, and a member of the Public Health and Land Committee. She introduced Bills endorsed by the State Federation of Women's Clubs relating to social and moral questions, and others endorsed by the State Teachers' Association relating to schools.

## PROHIBITION IN RUSSIA.

Samuel G. Blythe, in the Saturday "Evening Post," says:—

"When vodka was on sale the average savings bank deposits in Russia were in the neighbourhood of from sixteen to twenty million dollars a year. In the thirty-one days of January, 1915, five months after the sale of vodka was prohibited—in one month—the former vodka drinkers put thirty million dollars into the savings banks in the Empire. They saved nearly twice as much in one month as they formerly saved in a year. Moscow has about two million people, and is far more Russian than Petrograd. The Russians call Moscow "the heart of Russia," so vodka figures from that city may be considered really Russian. Vodka was prohibited when mobilisation began, about August 1, or a few days before. In August, 1913, 667,296 gallons of vodka were sold in Moscow, and in August, 1914, after mobilisation, 23,373 gallons. In September, 1913, Moscow drinkers of vodka consumed 759,947 gallons, and in September, 1914, they got along with 7314 gallons. In October, 1913, they drank 707,688 gallons, and in October, 1914—the third month of prohibition, they drank only 2913 gallons. The amount is far less now, because vodka was sold by the drink in the restaurants in Moscow during these three months, but the bottle shops, which were the plain people's emporiums, were closed."

## WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

A gentleman from Massachusetts declared before a committee in Washington that "Woman Suffrage **would destroy the home.**" A member of the committee asked him if he would be willing to make that statement before an audience of Colorado people, and he answered, "Colorado hasn't had equal suffrage long enough yet to test it." "But Colorado women have had it twenty-one years," was the reply. Quickly readjusting his statement, the first speaker said he thought it would probably take fifty years. "Then," remarked that member of the Committee, "Don't you think that if in fifty years woman suffrage is going to destroy the home and demoralise the family life, that **some of the symptoms ought to be visible by this time?**"—"Union Signal."