

suits their convenience, loud and piteous are the shrieks of despair and of protest that rend the air. And worst of all, the strain of hysteria runs through their minds when they become excited or over-wrought, and makes them an easy prey to impostors of all kinds. If there is any bit of impossible quackery which the mere man sees through at a glance, *cherchez la femme*, and you will generally find her there or thereabouts. So they are very apt to become the tools of unscrupulous people, with plausible schemes and arguments, and several of the self-dubbed heroines of recent raids excused themselves or were excused by their friends when repentance set in by the way in which they were led astray by the strongly dominating personality of their leaders. I think Mrs. Pankhurst must be an illustration of that. I went to Dunecht last summer where Lady Cowdry lent her beautiful house for a suffrage meeting, and the leader of the party gave a calm, temperate, well-reasoned, well-delivered and most conciliatory speech, which I am sure made converts. Judge then of my amazement to hear that this quiet and reflective-looking elderly lady was, if not actually smashing windows, "egging on" others to do so; and I am inclined to put this down to the dominating influence of Miss Christabel, whose engaging personality and sparkling talent might well interfere with the mental equilibrium of any one of either sex.

Well! what is to be said on the other side? Women have many charms and virtues, which, like the bloom on the peach, are apt to be rubbed off by too violent contact with public affairs. By all means, let them help