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 \* HERE'S MRS. BELMONT'S PEAN OF VICTORY—A \*  
 \* SUFFRAGE SONG \*  
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Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, wife of the multi-millionaire, paid \$150 for a suffrage song, entitled "Victory" and selected by her from many submitted by musicians and poets in a prize competition. It is sung to the tune of "Glory, Glory, Hallelujah," and it is expected to become popular with suffrage organizations. Here are three of the verses:



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 Mrs. Belmont.

It is coming, sisters, pass the word along;  
 The day that we prayed for and have waited  
 for so long;

In the West the light has broken, greet its  
 coming with a song,

Our cause is marching on.

We have toiled in pain and darkness for six thousand weary years;  
 We have eaten bread and ashes and have drained the cup of tears,  
 Now that better day is near us, long foretold by Israel's seers,

Our cause is marching on.

Maid and matron, wife and widow, all can help the cause along;  
 We can hear the host advancing, many hundred thousand strong,  
 Our victory approaches, we shall meet her with a song,

Our cause is marching on.

—o—o—  
**FEW OF THEM**

A fellow named Samenfink was arraigned before Judge August Backus at Milwaukee for killing a companion in a saloon fight. Judge Backus said, "You are sentenced to support the widow of the man you killed," and has taken steps to see that Samenfink does this.

Lawyers will laugh heartily over this, for the statutes describe crimes and proscribe that penalties therefor, and the penalties all say that the guilty man shall be locked up where he can be of lit-

tle good to himself or any one else. The killer's great offence is that he has done some more or less indirect injury to society, and that there is possibility of reparation to widow or orphan doesn't enter into the matter at all.

Evidently, Judge Backus is no great shucks as a lawyer but just a man of hard sense, with a fine idea of substantial justice. Occasionally we find one of that sort on the bench.

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 Do your shopping early and save the salesgirls.