

# SHOULD WOMEN VOTE?

THE ETERNAL FEMINE—THIRD PAPER—BY FRANCES COURTENAY BAYLOR

To get a thing, be it power, place or property, is one thing; to make a good use of it is quite another. Mark Twain says of the suffragettes, "get on your feet, but they seem inclined to make other people do so as present, and who can prophesy the end of such an upheaval of the bed-rock of Christian civilization?"

There is certainly nothing new under the sun. Miss Amelia Edwards, the Egyptologist, tells us that about forty-two centuries ago the women of Egypt got the upper hand of the men so completely that even the Pharaoh dared not lay taxes, nor go to war, nor do anything important without the consent of the majority of the women in his kingdom. Everything was in their hands. They owned all the property. They owned the men, the servants, the children, the right of way, the commerce, the army, the priesthood, the country, the court. When an infuriated Egyptian youth was affianced to the object of his heart's desire, it was not that he had become from that moment hers. She took instant possession of lands, flocks, herds, gold, silver, caravan, booth in the bazaar, wines, silks, jewels. All was hers by law, and divorce was unheard of, and there was no court of appeal for she was that, too—judge, jury, complainant, defendant, everybody. A small sum of pin money was usually, but not necessarily nor universally granted, the enamored swain for the betelnuts that he liked to chew, the carpets he liked to sit on while he ate, the pillow of patience, humility, meekness, in the presence of the stout houri, who was "as fat as a sheep's tail"; the coffee he liked to drink, the tapes he ordered improvised in the market place. Man was as a camel—his subjugation was complete, and woman, like a gadfly, drove him to distraction, and he longed for death. But after twenty-five years or so of feminine rule he said to himself, "By all the gods of Egypt, I'll spend my own money, mind my own business, do my own fighting, have my own lather, and my own way, and put woman back where she belongs—only this time it shall be under lock and key." He taught these sedulous doctrines to every enslaved lord with a peacock fan in the hand, and the humblest of the fellahs hearkened with rapture. They rose as one man; zennas and harems were soon packed with ex-governors, priests, judges, doctors, lawyers and soldiers, and slave drivers; the key was turned, and here they are to this day! Nothing remains of their former greatness but bloomers.

Let the rash beings who are sporting the divided skirt in 1910 beware, for this is not fiction, but history! It is the history of petticoat tyranny, an intolerable tyrant to the best man that ever lived, as many of our countrymen who have seen the gray mare cowering and prancing and rearing in the chariot that the heavenly ones meant should be drawn by the golden horses of the sun, or worse still, turning over the reins to the children, or the servants when, weary of heaving, contradicting, browbeating, commanding, she, like Jove, would fain nod. Men have a quite wonderful faculty for coming out of boiling water with clean hands; they can deal as Saxons have done (the men with short knives), with any great emergency, with a directness and fury and force and a power to immediately subside and good naturedly maintain what they have manfully gained, that women might try to imitate, in vain. Even the Revolutionary straws would faint, by the side of such scenes as have filled the world with heroes and extended territories for ages past. It is no discredit to her to say so. She may scorn to look the reality, the idea is met with words of disapproval and a Niagara of perverted eloquence at woman suffrage conventions—or she may not.

Somewhat men do not take to the his joys and treble his expenses even man nowadays who places to double his joys and treble his expenses even, much less marry an enterprising person who has got to regulate the universe, alter the channels of trade, invent a new religion, smash in the hats and windows of various public meals and places, seize the benches, the bar, the pulpit and other exterminate or rule, preferably exterminate, that fearful usurper, tyrant and unutterable failure, man. It is too large a contract, too expensive a luxury; too bad a bargain. Men, keeping their most valuable asset, common sense, see this clearly. The wretches actually prefer a kind, good, gentle creature, who thinks well of some of the views that they respectfully offer, occasionally takes their advice, as they would expect testimony of any kind, and is not

above consulting the wishes and obeying their direct commands in matters of importance. They say, "I am not as great a fool as I look," cheerfully. They admit frankly that they prefer to put their honor, their affairs, their homes, their children, in such hands; which is strange, isn't it? But not unnatural. Advocates of "open-door divorces," saloon-smashing, brick-batting, orating hysterics and rages must admit these are not the foundations upon which to build homes—all that is left to us of heaven! The soft answer that turneth away wrath; the little things that some women leave undone, or else despise, "that give to one heart ease"; the careful setting of a breakfast table for some hardworked, refined husband "with turtle soup tastes; but only a mutton broth pocket"; the sewing on of the scoured button, the denounced darning of stockings, the loving, watchful care of baby, are all a million times more valuable to the family, and the country and the world, than all the conventions that were ever held by the emancipated.

Women may or may not do these things, it is idle, certain that they cannot handle the axe, the spade, the bill-hook, the cannon, the pistol, the sword, the gun, the train, the engine, the army, the ship (good as she is at rigging), with anything like the same success. God has Himself settled that question for all eternity. His Van Winkles kobold women are what we want just now. "O! what suffragettes did you make!" It must have been in a spirit of prophecy that he asked, "Is dere any more of you women vot is deat and dumb?" Of the endless "Powers," that is not argument, violence that is wholly superfluous; chatter and the twitter that is not conversation, has the whole question already given to a long-suffering, peace-loving, contented public, sick of agitations and agitators, reformers and reforming. Powers' famous speech has lost its point: "I'm no denyin' the women are fools; the Lord made Eve to match the men." Men can't be mated with such folly. They will not use a bit of slang, stand for it. The wisest of the suffragettes, an Englishwoman, stepped in the ebb, but effective traditions of the past, gave to the party this bit of sound advice: "Wear your most becoming clothes." Sharp woman that! She distrusted the bludgeon. She knew what becoming clothes have done in the subjugation of man! If the party consisted only of Harrison Fisher girls, in black velvet and picture hats, chiffon scarfs and patches, there is no knowing what might not happen. Pundits, Benedictine scholars, Presidents, Congresses, Napoleons of finance, generals, admirals might, yes, certainly would, yield unconditionally. Egyptian slavery would be an accomplished fact. But Providence tempers the wind to the shorn man. There is hope, all is not lost. The world will probably continue to make its diurnal revolution about its axis every twenty-four hours pretty much as usual; this poor old planet of ours has seen a power of rows, and reforms, and is doing, get excited in, and over a new one.

There is a pretty old legend about the sexes that many of you will readily recall. It tells of a terrible quarrel; of a total separation between men and women; of a chasm that nothing could bridge; of a stern determination to have done with each other forever. The man must and would keep the mainland. The women would take an island some miles distant, and dig and plow and sow and build in peace, plenty, joy over a mighty good rice-land. Well, it was done. Both sexes felt nothing but relief at first, for they were never meant to quarrel, and both had been perfectly miserable. But in a year of nothing but sulks and sighs and hard work woman changed her mind. She never did it before. She will never do it again. But she did it then, and she cried out: "O! I am so tired of women. I am nearly dead! I never have anybody to do anything for me, or to contradict, or to dress for, or to wheedle, or to fascinate, or to love, or to kiss. I am going home." With this she leaped into the water and started for the mainland as fast as she could swim, and lo! all the infuriated and outraged followed in her wake! Meanwhile the men had by another route come to exactly the same conclusion. I am so tired of nothing but men, men, men; I might as well be dead. That idiot Jones has told me that stupid joke of his 500,000 times at least, and always expects me to laugh. Brown gets all the oysters. Smith gets all the lobsters. Thompson has got the best of everything on the island, and when I am sick there is no

No imitators, and they are many, of—

## GOWAN'S

King of External Preparations, have ever been able to produce a remedy that is entirely absorbed, carrying the healing qualities to the affected parts. This GOWAN'S does, adding no extra weight in cases of congested lungs. When Pneumonia threatens the light application does the work. GOWAN'S is easily the popular remedy in the home. Mothers talk it, mothers buy it, and mothers use and loudly sing its praise. Have a bottle in the home. Feel secure. When the doctor is delayed you can be at work. He cannot object to the external application. The seal of public approval is a large part of GOWAN'S reputation. Colds, Croup, anything where congestion or inflammation needs subduing GOWAN'S has been tested and never found wanting. Take nothing else, demand GOWAN'S—your druggist has it.

I have used Gowan's Preparation for Pneumonia with consent and assistance of physician. I believe I owe my life to its prompt effect. J. A. WHITE, Supt. Augusta Southern Railway, Augusta, Ga.

Three sizes: \$1.00, 50c, 25c.

Rest Your Eyes

And enjoy at the same time perfect sight, a desirable combination obtained through FILTER LENSES, a specialty of our own production. It eliminates glare, soothes the eyes and increases the acuteness of vision. There is nothing too good for the eyes, and we furnish the best only. Lowest charges in all cases.

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KODAK HEADQUARTERS.

### Wilmington Social News.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.] Wilmington, N. C., January 29.—The formal dance season for Wilmington closed this week until after Lent, the finale coming with the January dance of the LaRose German Club. The delightful event took place Wednesday night in the Masonic Temple ballroom, and the German was led by Robert Calder, the club's leader. About two-score couples participated, and among the visitors were Miss Gwynne, of New Jersey; Miss Mary Baker, of Philadelphia; Miss Marjorie Robertson, of Columbia, S. C., and Mrs. Thomas Settle, of Asheville. Miss Robertson is the sister of her friend, Miss Helen Strange, while Mrs. Settle is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. W. A. Wright. A delightful affair of this week was a banquet given Tuesday night at the Colonial Inn by Post G. North Carolina Division of the Travelers' Protective Association, in honor of National Representative C. Schuyler Logan, of St. Louis, Mo., who came on a visit to the local post. J. S. Funchess presided, and there were many happy toast-responses being made by Mr. Logan, W. B. Cooper, president of the American National Bank of this city; Colonel B. B. Keith, and L. B. Rogers, also of this city; Herman Gansse, of Baltimore, and Eugene H. Clowes, of the Virginia division of the Knights of the Grip. Wilmington are getting in line trim for entertainment of the Grand Council of the Carolina Travelers' Protective Association. The local council, Cape Fear, No. 374, has named an executive committee to make the preliminary arrangements for the event, which will take place here in June.

The Wilmington local Board of Fire Underwriters' association held its annual outing Wednesday, which consisted of an oyster roast at Wrightsville Beach, and a social meeting afterwards. The guests of honor were Martin S. Willard, secretary and treasurer of the Carolina Insurance Company, and his entire office force, and J. P. Hazzard, stamping clerk for the association of Wilson. The members of the Emergency Guild of St. John's Episcopal Church entertained in dining room last night with a Japanese wedding, and in pantomime, this being followed by a reception. Miss Elmer Kilder left to-night to visit in New York City. Misses Florence Kilder and Sue Prince are now visiting in Pensacola, Fla., and Misses Isabel Szabo and Christine Stevenson are the guests of Miss Gordon, at Williamston.

A number of social events are on tap for next week in the informal smoker by the Brotherhood of St. James's Church, Monday night, and an elaborate tea by the North Carolina Sorosis, Friday afternoon and evening at the Orton Hotel. The most important event will be a big social reception Monday night from 8 to 10:30 o'clock, given in honor of the committee from Congress that will visit Wilmington Monday on its tour of inspection of the North Carolina waterways. The committee, it is expected will include both Tarheel Senators and the Congressman from this district, Hon. Hannibal L. Godwin, and will reach Wilmington Monday. In charge of many prominent citizens the committee will spend the day on the Cape Fear River, going down on the revenue cutter Sevier, and will return late in the afternoon, to be entertained at a dinner, and then be the guests of honor at the delightful reception.

### Roanoke Social News.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.] Roanoke, Va., January 29.—Mr. and Mrs. Ronald H. Fairfax entertained at a large and brilliant dinner last evening in their home on South Jefferson Street, in honor of their house guests, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Busch, of Great Neck, L. I. Mrs. W. Graham Clayton, Jr., entertained a number of friends at her home, near Virginia College, on Monday afternoon. Mrs. T. W. Goodwin informally entertained a few friends at cards yesterday afternoon at her home on Nelson Street.

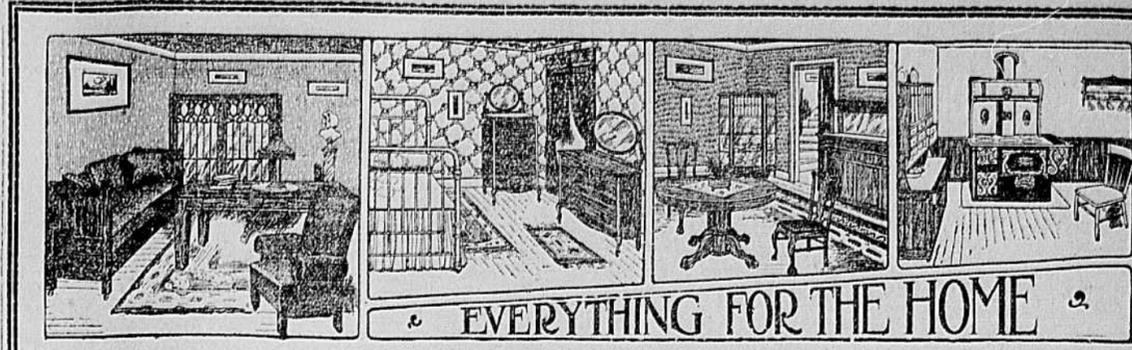
The Southwest Shakespeare Club met Monday afternoon at the home of Mrs. J. E. Burke, on Jefferson Street. The club is studying "Anthony and Cleopatra" this month. Mr. and Mrs. J. Braxton Jennings, of Lynchburg, spent several days here this week, on their way to New Orleans. Mrs. Jennings and her bride, Miss Mae McCulloch, of Buchanan, were married Wednesday morning at her home.

Miss Loretta Whaley, who has been the guest of her brothers, J. E. and W. A. Whaley, has returned to her home in Staunton. Mrs. William H. Horton went up to Radford this morning to attend the wedding of Miss Julia Wyatt Bullard, of that city, to Fraser Otley Hoffman, of Rocky Mount, which took place this afternoon in the Radford Presbyterian Church. Mr. and Mrs. Hoffman arrived in this city to-night, and will spend several days here, before going to their home at Rocky Mount. Miss Bessie Innes, of Richmond, was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Harry M. Darnall, this week. Miss Innes left for Richmond Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Mary Dodd Fox, of Hollins Institute, is spending some time with her parents in this city. Miss Alice Lea Hundley, of Danville, is the guest of Mrs. C. D. Fox, on Church Avenue. Miss Katherine Cox left Wednesday for Farmville. Mrs. J. Newton Lewis went to Birmingham, Ala., Monday to accompany the remains of the late Mrs. Harry W. Osborne, to her home, Miss Nevins, of Sunday, after a brief illness. Mrs. Lucian C. Cooke spent several days in Charlottesville this week. Mrs. Graham Clayton, Sr., who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Griffin Callahan, has returned to her home in Bedford City. She was accompanied home by Mrs. Callahan, who will spend several weeks with her.

### Gordonville Social News.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.] Gordonville, Va., January 29.—Mrs. and Miss Holloway, of New York, are visitors at the home of Mrs. Virginia Osborne, here to-day. Mrs. E. Jefferson, of Charlottesville, was in the city this week on business. W. A. Fable has returned to Roanoke after spending several days this week with his parents in this city. Miss Lula Bernard, after spending the week with Mrs. Edna Fisher, has returned to her home in Richmond. Lucius Wombwell, of Richmond, is a visitor at the home of N. A. Minney, W. E. and J. M. Holladay, of Monday for Alexandria, after a pleasant visit of several weeks to their mother, Mrs. Hume, and Mrs. George Young, of Petersburg, spent one day



EVERYTHING FOR THE HOME

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At Money Saving Prices

Our February Clearance Sale Commences Monday, January 31, AND THE KNIFE HAS GONE DEEP INTO OUR PRICES to move our stock to make room for Spring Goods. We have placed Red Tags on about \$25,000.00 worth of Merchandise without regard for cost of same, and we advise early buying to get the best of the Bargains Offered. In this offering you find Chamber Suits, Parlor Suits, Dining Room Suits, Hall Racks, Odd Dressers, Chiffonniers, Wash Stands, Brass and Iron Beds, Couches, Divans and Davenport, Carpets, Mattings, Rugs and Druggets, Heaters, Stoves and Ranges. This is a rare opportunity to furnish your home at about one third less than usual cost. All goods marked in plain figures and satisfaction guaranteed.

### Special For Monday Only

9 x 12 Tapestry Brussels Drugget \$12, Two inch Pillar Brass Bed \$12.50, 100 styles Bloch Heywood, Allwin and Tourist Go-Carts, Columbia Graphophones \$15 to \$200. All the Newest Double Disc and Indestructible Records.

## Jones Bros. & Company, Inc.,

1418-1420 East Main Street,

"LOOK FOR THE RED TAGS"

was on a professional visit here this week.

Mrs. A. B. Martin has been spending the week with her daughter, Mrs. C. E. Morris, at Somerset. Harris Davenport was a guest the first of the week of his mother, in Richmond. Dr. E. Faber has returned from a visit to friends at Shenandoah. Mrs. Dora Robertson, of Chifton Forge, is a guest of Mrs. Bettie McAlexander. Dr. H. H. Sargeant is visiting his son, Frank Sargeant, at Pendleton.

### Powhatan Social News.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.] Powhatan, Va., January 29.—M. P. Bonifant spent several days in the village this week. Misses Bowers and Saunders, of Powhatan, visited Mrs. R. D. Tucker this week. Miss Lucile Ligon, of this place, is visiting friends in Richmond. Miss Mattie Siman spent several days in Richmond last week. Mrs. J. A. Tilman visited her son, Dr. J. E. Tilman, this week.

### Bon Air Social News.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.] Bon Air, Va., January 29.—A large number of our representative women here attended the lecture given at the Jefferson on Tuesday night by Rev. Anna B. Shaw on "Equal Suffrage." Miss Aylife Wherry is at her home, "Corraland" near here. Mrs. William Ellerson was here this week. Elizabeth Smith was the guest on Thursday of Miss Cary Talcott, in Richmond. Miss Hermine Moore was the recent guest of Miss Lucy Mason, in Richmond. Misses Emille and Dorothy Smith

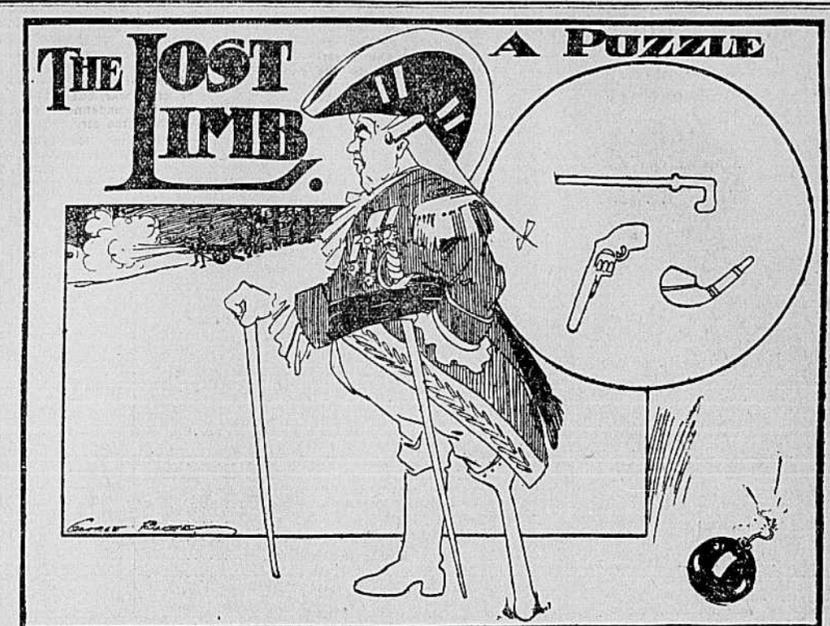
### WHEN DINNER COMES

One Ought to Have a Good Appetite.

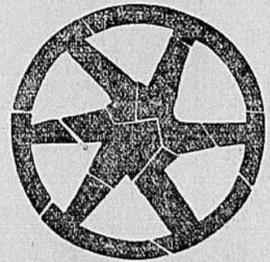
A good appetite is the best sauce. It goes a long way toward helping in the digestive process, and that is absolutely essential to health and strength. Many persons have found that Grape-Nuts food is not only nourishing, but is a great appetizer. Even children like the taste of it, and grow strong and rosy from its use. It is especially the food to make a weak stomach strong and create an appetite for dinner.

"I am 57 years old," writes a Tenn. grandmother, "and have had a weak stomach from childhood. By great care as to my diet I enjoyed a reasonable degree of health, but never found anything to equal Grape-Nuts as a standby. "When I have no appetite for breakfast, and just eat to keep up my strength, I take 4 teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts with good rich milk, and when dinner comes I go hungry. While if I go without any breakfast I never feel like eating dinner. Grape-Nuts for breakfast seems to make a healthy appetite for dinner. "My little 13-months-old grandson had been very sick with stomach trouble during the past summer, and finally we put him on Grape-Nuts. Now he is growing plump and well. When asked if he wants his nurse or Grape-Nuts, he brightens up and points to the cupboard. He was no trouble to wean at all—thanks to Grape-Nuts. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true and full of human interest.



One of Napoleon's famous commanders had the misfortune to lose one of his legs, and was forced to stump about on a limb of wood. Can you arrange the three articles in the circle, so that they will form a boot just like the one he has on?



### Louisa Social News.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.] Louisa, Va., January 29.—Mr. Vandenberg of New York, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Frank Beale. Chastine Longan left for Richmond Wednesday to attend the marriage of her sister, Miss Willie Longan, to Mr. Howard, of Florida. Miss Rosabel Hunter and Mrs. J. C. Francisco returned Thursday from Lynchburg, where they attended the marriage of their brother, M. S. Hunter, and Miss Hattie Lee. Mrs. A. T. Gordon left for Richmond Thursday. Mrs. William McLendon will spend several days in Louisa before returning to South Carolina.

### DeWit Social News.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.] DeWitt, Va., January 29.—Mr. and Mrs. Howard James and Mrs. George Young, of Petersburg, spent one day

### Brian Social News.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.] Brian, Va., January 29.—Frank Jenkins and Miss Mabel Mansfield were married at Mineral, Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. Y. H. Wilkinson. Mr. and Mrs. Jenkins left immediately for Richmond on a bridal tour. Mrs. M. Y. Woolridge, of Pointeater, is visiting Mrs. J. N. Walker, at Brian. Mrs. Lucy M. Stover, of Glenover, was the guest Saturday and Sunday of Mrs. J. N. Walker. Emmet and Allen Talley have gone to West Virginia to engage in railroad work. E. M. Rhea, of Charlottesville, was at Brian this week.

## JOHNSON'S Remedy for Piles

My friend, perhaps you have used many remedies for piles, and have been faked many a time. This remedy is made in Richmond, Va., and is sold by all good druggists under a full guarantee or your money refunded. If your druggist don't keep it, send 50c by mail and it will be sent to you at once. A postal will bring you a free sample. THE C. M. JOHNSON CO., Richmond, Va.