* DAILY MAGAZINE PAGES FOR EVERYBODY *

"REBELLION WILL GET VOTES FOR WOMEN," SAYS BEARD

A Demonstration Like Dorr's Likely to Bring Wanted Power, He Thinks.

By EDITH LOBERT.

6. IF the constitutional amendment for woman suffrage fails next year, I fully believe a universal demonstration on the lines of Dorr's rebellion would win."

Such is the prophecy of Prof. Charles Beard, who is in charge of the department of politics at Columbia University New York. Incidentialy, his wife is a member of the executive committee of the Congressional Union whose livewire policles have evoked controversy in some of the conservative suffrage

Prof. Beard's prediction, which is not altogether supported by Washington suffragists, came in the course of a lecture to the Woman's Political Union recently in which he told how certain embattled bankers, merchants, and awyers of Rhode Island whom the vote from a recalcitrant government by selzing upon that government. This incident is known in American history as Dorr's rebellion. However, Miss Doris Stevens, of the legislation department of the Congressional Union agreed with him that such tactics will be unneces-

"I really doubt if such a demonstra-tion will ever take place," said Prof. Beard. "In Dorr's rebellion there was

Set Up State of Their Own. "The disenfranchised men who had vainly petitioned for the vote for so many years set up a state of their own in 1842. They elected a governor and legislators and marched upon the State capital with a cannon left over from

the Revolution. "However, the cannon wouldn't off, and Dorr himself was arrested and kept in jail for a time. The vote was given to his followers because of the tremendous public opinion their actions had aroused. The legislators simply didn't dare resist it any longer. Nor would they resist the women in a like situation.

"But I do not think it at all necessary to adopt such tactics. Recently the men of New York, and, indeed, all over America, have shown a remarkable willingness to accede to the wishes of women. The tirree leading political partles, Democratic, Republican, and Progressive, seem to be almost racing with one another to see which shall

Something New To Do.

The campaign of education is im- Joying it, The women need make no hampering next one at anything funny. pledges always to support that party | Mrs. B. (with pride)-Well, every-which enfranchises them. But let them | body has always said that I'm that gainst all the candidates, everywhere, humor a stand against woman suffrage.

"Modern battles are won by brains, not brawn, so it is not a question of mere brute strength at all.

While not sharing Prof. Beard's belief over.

that such a demonstration might prove effective, Washington members of the Congressional Union heartily indorse his views upon making the matter one of

"What do you think of his theory?" I of van She hesitated a moment, thought-

"I have a profound admiration for Prof. Beard," she began, "I consider Prof. Beard," she began, "I consider him one of our foremost scholars n olitical history, but I do not share it suffrage will ever see a demonstration similar to that of Dorr's rebellion. We will get nation-wide votes for women without anything so pletters. without anything so picturesque or spectacular as the males of Rhode Is-land resorted to in 1842. You see, our situation is quite different.

Wasteful and Inconceivable.

"It would be both wasteful and meonceivable that we should attempt to set a government of our own-that is, elect lawmakers in an unconstitutional We are at the present moment making the adoption of woman suffrage politically expedient to every party. "It is idle to hope—and, besides, it would take too long-that men as individuals will ever give us the vote from The dancers make their entrance to a universal sense of justice or from great applause.)

"And how can we do this? By using the political power which women already possess in ten woman suffrage ready possess in ten woman suffrage calls a step by a different name. men, politicians, and aspirants are not concerned with the fears and excessive caution of timid women; what they do understand is a demonstration of power, and the oftener such demonstration can be made the better for our cause."

calls a step by a different name.

Mrs. B. (vigorously)—I beg your pardon! No one but a blind man could mistake the "Lacerated lalmp." Such glissome grace it has, such tone, such cachet, such—

Mr. B. (weakly)—All right me descriptions). "Ign't it a fact that men understand these tactics?" I queried, "and that it only remains for women to see the sagacity in such precedure?"

Miss Stevens smiled non-committally and went on talking-about "silent revo-utions." "The Congressional Union will fight for woman suffrage on the asis of politica" she said, which hadn't anything to do with my question what-ever. I tried again. "It would be rather unflattering to the men. wouldn't it, to have the women of the country le-sert to such extreme measures in mak-ing a perfectly reasonable demand?" Again came the same "inscrutable smile" which rivaled Mona Lisa's. "We And I defy all comers to challeng:

Applying Early.

Edith was light-hearted and merry over everything. Nothing appeared to her seriously. So one day her-mother steeded to invite a very serious young teeded to have a state of sickness, detected the ensuing smell, and sniffed at it wonderingly.

Accordingly, he bought a pound of soap, and set about found it empty. "James." said he, turning to an assistant, "go upstairs and bring me detected the ensuing smell, and sniffed at it wonderingly. "What's that?" exclaimed the parameter of the over everything. Nothing appeared to her seriously. So one day her-mother decided to invite a very serious voung barson to dinner, and he was placed next to the light-hearted girl. Everything went well until she asked him:

"You speak of everybody having a mission. What is yours?"

"My mission," said the parson, "is to save young men."

"Save young men."

"Good," replied the girl: "I'm glad to meet you. Wish you'd save one for must have washed me shirt me,"

"I'm glad to meet you. Wish you'd save one for must have washed me shirt me,"

"I'm glad to meet you. Wish you'd save one for must have washed me shirt me,"

"What are you doing, Murphy?" she indicated him is thought he would have some fun with the Irish driver.

"How often, Juck, do they feed those two biddes."

"How often, Juck, do they feed those two biddes."

"What are you doing, Murphy?" she indicated him is moured.

"Cookin bacon," came the blunt is believed.

"Bacon, man! Why, that's soap!"

"Bacon, man! Why, that's soap!"

"Then, bedad," exclaimed the Irishman going by in a motor thought he would have some fun with the Irish driver.

"How often, Juck, do they feed those two bowel regulator you ever knew of money back. Free sample from flot springs. What have washed me shirt group flow of the parson, "and malaria.

"What are you doing, Murphy?" she indicated him is thought he would have some fun with the Irish driver.

"How often, Juck, do they feed those two box, and if they aren't just the best box, and if they aren't just



By ALMA WOODWARD. MIELLIGERY Copyright, 1914, by the Press Publishing Co. ENOUGH TO VOTE! Competition In Art. Scene: A vaudeville theater, Even-Scene: A vaudevine theater, Evening.

(Mrs. B, has just gone through a
series of mishaps. She has dropped her
muff. and Mr. B. has nearly choked
himself to death stooping to pick it
up. Her handbag has slipped from her
lap and slid under the seat ahead, causin a muffled flurry in that row. And,
last of all, the candy machine before
her has swallowed her dime without her has swallowed her dime, without releasing the goods.)

RS. B. (sniffling disdainfully)hate to come to this parke and always so full of smoke and hate to come to this place. It's everything looks dirty, even if it isn't, Mr. B. (patiently)-Well, what did you with one another to see which sail be the first to give women the ballot.

"It only remains for the women to play their hand properly. Let them not be content with arguing. For several decades they have been telling the men that their stockings will be darned and their dinner cooked just the same after the women are allowed to vote.

come for? No one forced you to.

Mrs. B. (sweetly)—Oh, I know how you men enjoy vaudeville, even though you won't acknowledge it. I know that you're bored to death at the opera, at a problem play, or at anything intellectual. So I don't mind vaudeville once that you're bored to death at the opera, I in a while, as long as I know you're en-

Mr. B. (resentfully)--Huh! I notice portant, and it has been conducted well. Mr. B. (resentfully)--Huh! I notice But now there's something else to do. that you laugh just as heartily as the Mrs. B. (with pride)-Well, every

make it clear that they will work rarity-a woman with a keen sense of humor. But subtle humor is what most-not the slapstick variety For instance, I don't see anything funny in a man being bit with a barrel stave, when he's unconsciously bending (There is a low, but insistent sound

of "Ssh!" from the immediate vicinity. The curtain rises on the fourth number, Mrs. B. (groaning)—Oh, dear, one of those dreary things! I come to vaudeville to be entertained! Mr. B. (coolly)-Here's your subtle, pyschological stunt. What're you kick-

ing about?

(For a few minutes she is silent. The curtain descends on the sketch. The name card of a team of famous dancers

is put in place.)
Mrs. B. (critically)—Oh, these are
those people you hear so much about!
Now I'll see whether they're as great as they say are are. Mr. B. (with emphasis)-Now, you'll

Mr. B. (with emphasis)—Now, you'll see? Well, I like that!
Mrs. B. (curtly)—Why shouldn't I see? Haven't I taken lessons at every school in our neighborhood? I've given serious thought and a whole lot of tome to t. Just as I do to everything I undertake. And I'm just as competent to judge expert onestepping as any one. Why my goodness lots of one. Why, my goodness, lots of pe take three lessons and open ar-blishment of their own and have nerve to charge \$1 a lesson:

The sibilant sound is heard again. They will give it to us only when it becomes politically expedient, and therefore necessary. And if woman suffrage is not politically expedient in national politics today. It is up to the vote-seekers to make it so. We must take the same avenue through which all

tonal politics tonake it so. We must take the same avenue through which all legislation is directed—we must appeal to any party which for the moment can give us what we want. What could be more non-partisan than that?

Use Political Power.

"And how can we do this?" By using the complete that two months ago—why.

cachet, such—
Mr. B. (weakly)—All right, my dear, all right.
Mrs. B. (suddenly alert)—We'll go right over to the Brazil now and I'll teach it to you, as it should be. The idea! To think they can put that stuff over. And people falling all over themselves to take lessons from them. Come on, dear. FLL teach it to you. (They rise to exit, obscuring the

View.)
Voice (with grim fury).—The Griddle-cake Glids for yours, lady; also the "Dumbwaiter Dip," to say nothing of the "Gas Runge Reach;"

Helped Keep House.

Murphy's wife was iil. So Murphyfor he was only newly wed-decided, on completing his day's work, to try to make himself genuinely useful in the Accordingly, he bought a pound of

more unpleasant, she hastened to kitchen as quickly as she could, an "What are you doing, Murphy?"





MRS. INEZ MILHOLLAND BOISSEVIAN, Who Led the Last "Rebellion."

GOOD STORIES

A Good Excuse.

661 I ENRY," said the young wife to lives. "I must ask you to look a little more carefully after your manners at doe! If that hand has got to table when we are out for digner. Last you will use an ax or a saw."-Chicago evening you ate with vair knife. Why News. don't you use your fork" "I did, dear" he replied sadly, 'but they gave me an old fork. It had sins in it and it leaked,"—California Fruit Grower.

No Files For Him.

THE convergation led to surgical operations the other day, and Congressman John H. Small of North Carolina told of the experience of a Southern blacksmith. The blacksmith, who was long on the wisdom of his trade, but short on medical lore, according to the Con-gressman, sprained his wrist one after n and lost no time in hustling to the office of a physician.

The doctor examined the wrist and then took a small bottle from a shelf.

LOCAL MENTION.

emotion.

"I was merely asking my assistant her burally nusband after his to bring me down a couple of phials first dinner with her relational upstairs," answered the doctor, must ask you to look a little "Files!" cried the blacksmith, with look of determination. "No you don'

Hard-Luck Experiences.

TWO New Yorkers of some experi ence to travel other than by the Unclog your Sluggish Liver - Drive Out rapid transit lines of the metropdis were telling hard-luck stories. "About the worse I ever got up against," said one, "was buying from a Connecticut Yank'se what was represented to be a pullet, and, by gravy! it turned out to be a hen to old she ouldn't lay fresh eggs."

Feeding Time.



How They Marched In Washington At Inauguration Time.

THE TIMES BEDTIME STORY

He could see just the tip end of Mr. Bear's nose sticking up from the bed clothes, and when he listened very hard clothes, and when he listened very aard he could hear the sounds of loud breath-ing, so he knew Mr. Bear was sound closed the window after asleep, and it would be hard work to Mr. Possum stood some time think-ing. Then he looked about, to make sure no one was in sight, and, walk-

so Mr. Bear got a nammer and some rails and fastened the windows so it could not be raised. "I will finish my sleep first," he said, "and when I awake for good I will clear away this litter. I will have lots of work to do, too. Nothing left to eat but bread and butter." he growled. ing very softly, he went to the back of Mr. Bear's house to the pantry window and looked at it.

It was not very high, but too high for Mr. Possum to do what he had thought of, so he rolled a stone under it, and stepped on the stone, which brought him up to the window sill.

He could see flyrage the window

opened a little; then he pushed it up and made a place large enough to get through, and in a minute he was inmolasses barrel.

When Mr. Possum heard Mr. Bear

side the pantry, with the window closed. If he had left the window open I should not be able to tell you this story, but he divn't, and that was the way he got into trouble.

He listened to make sure Mr. Bear was still sleeping, and from the sounds he heard he knew he was; then Mr. Possum tasted the cake; it was rather dry, because Mr. Bear was not a good housekeeper and left it on the shelf instead of putting it in the shelf, instead of putting it in the

Mr. Possum Visits Mr. Bear-

ing very hard when it suddenly oc-

any visits to his friends in the woods

on hand, but he is so stingy I think I

will not call there; he will expect me

to do something for him if he invites

Now there is the Squirrel family, but

they have such food no one with any

Bear's house and knocked at the door. Not a sound could be hear, though he put his ear close to the door each time he knocked, then he went to the win-

dow and stood on tip toes and peoped

g very softly, he went to the back

"There is Mr. Fox." he thought, "he

in some time.

me to dinner.

R. POSSUM was hungry and he

sat thinking where he could

get a good meal without work-

more than another that Mr. Possum loved it was mince pie; so he ate all and let the crumbs fall on the floor.

Well, that was the way Mr. Possum
d'd, and just as he was trying to see
what was on the top shelf he stepped
on a bit of minced meat and dropped

the pie, and over he went, hitting the pile of this as he fell.

Mr. Possum came down on the floor with a bump that shook the house, and the tins made a clatter loud enough to awaken two bears instead of on-Mr. Bear came out of his bed with

Girls! That Pimply Skin Won't Do

All Impurities with Little Chocolate Coated Hot Springs Liver Buttons

You are entitled to a perfect co plexion free from pimples and blotches, Young Lady. Bright eyes, clastic step, and Sweet Breath are your birthright; don't let anyone keep them from you. "Hard lines, bard lines," signed the other, who had a red nose, "but think of me being marganed for a whole mouth in a Kansas town which was so tectobally temperance that even the cover had cover the little wonder workers, tonight. Take one each night for a week, then notice the skin begin to clear up and the blemishes disappear.

Women and men, young and old, the list of the little wonder workers, who were the little wonder workers, and the blemishes disappear. ectobally temperance that even the ows had gone dry at the last election."

Women and men, young and old, throw away your calomet, violent enthantics, and other temporary remedies, and start to put your liver, stomach and bowels in fine, lasting condition

this very day
HOT SPRINGS LIVER BUTTONS C TANDING by the entrance of a large estate in the suburbs of are what you need to overcome e Dublin are two huga dogs carved pation, to purify the blood, and to do away forever with sick headache, nervous for the country of and malaria.

growling and coming toward the pantry he ran to the window, but he had closed it, as I told you, and so hard did he close it that it stuck and he could not raise it. There was no time to be lost, he knew, and seeing the barrel with a cover on it. Mr. Possum lifted the cover, and without looking, jumped in and let down the cover. Mr Possum trotted off and let down the cover.

He was scared, I can tell you, when he felt the cold, sticky stuff, but he knew it would be worse for him if he made any cry and Mr. Eear found him, so he kept still until he heard Mr. Bear sleeping soundly, and then he crawled out. And such a sticky fellow as Mr. Pos sum was:
Tomorrow I'll tell you how he got out of Mr. Bear's house and what happened afterward.

but no sign could he find of "He got away." growled Mr. Bear,

was too slow in getting up. I'll fix hat window this time so no one will set in."

So Mr. Bear got a hammer and some ails and fastened the windows so it allows the windows so it could not be relief of the windows so it.

E. Keeler in the windows and form man another was smiled pleasantly and put Raikes allowed to be relief of two macaws.—Lucy the windows will be windows the windows will be windows.

for Mr. Possum to do what he had thought of, so he rolled a stone under it, and stepped on the stone, which brought him up to the window sill.

He could see through the window sill.

He could see through the window sill, bies and cake on the shelf and jars which he was sure held sweet things.

Mr. Possum fried the window and it opened a little; then he pushed it up and made a place large enough to get and made a place large enough to get.

Nothing left to eat but bread and butterad and butter," he growled.

Mrs. Subbubs (to tramp)—Out of work, are you? Then you're just in time I've a cord of wood to be cut up and I was just going to send for a man to do it.

Tramp—That so, mum? Where does him and looked out.

But where do you think he was hiding in the live? I'll go and get him."—Boston or will get it for you. If not, send to Transcript.

Subbubs (to tramp)—Out of work, are you? Then you're just in time I've a cord of wood to be cut up and I was just going to send for a man to do it.

Tramp—That so, mum? Where does he will go and get him."—Boston in this preparation. Your druggist has he live? I'll go and get him."—Boston or will get it for you. If not, send to Transcript.

Subbubs (to tramp)—Out of work, are you? Then you're just in time I've a cord of wood to be cut up and I was just going to send for a man to do it.

Tramp—That so, mum? Where does he live? I'll go and get him."—Boston in this preparation. Your druggist has he live? I'll go and get him."—Boston or money prompting the window and it is now used in more homes than any other cough remedy.

A guaranty of absolute satisfaction. For money prompting the window and it is now to send to work, are you?

It is now one, and it is now of the work, are you?

It is now one, and it is now one, and it is now of the work, are you?

It is now one, and it is now one, and it is now of the work, are you?

It is now of the window and i

This Will Revive a Faded Complexion

Many Winter complexion - troubles ould be avoided if a plain mayatone loshelf, instead of putting it in the cake box; but Mr. Possum was not fussy, so he ate all of it.

Then he took a big piece of pie: it was mince, and if there was one thing was mince, and if there was one thing package of mayatone in one-half pint package of mayatone in one-half pint witch hazel. Apply after cleansing and drying the :kin and rub lightly until of it.

Mr. Possum was not very careful it dries and you will be delighted with about dropping the crumbs, just as little boys and girls sometimes forget especially tine for pimples, blackheads expectable the crumbs fall on the floor. land rough faded skin, and restores the -Advt.

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II-Looks like buckwheat. -Tastes like buckwheat -Properly leavened. -Absolutely pure. BUCKWHEAT | Insist on having it.

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OPTIMETTES By CLARENCE CULLEN.

ETTING Off the Stuff" Simple Enough—it's the Staying Off that Samples When our Spiritual Motor begins to

Skip Explosions we've got to Do the Repairing Ourselves! The good resolution made with

Mental Reservation merely Waits for the Trumpeter to sound "Retreat!"

Some of us Take Too Much Stock IN Ourselves before we've Taken Stock OF Ourselves! Dignity, yes-but there's a Feather-

Fine line of Demarcation between a Certain Kind of Dignity and Duliness! We Figure that we're entitled to Just as Many "Rights" as we can Get-but

It Keeps us Pretty Busy Disabusing our Minds of the Fool Idea that we're a Victim of an Excessive Number of "Wrongs!" Somehow we always Feel that a Fellow is Drooling Self-Sympathy when he Alludes to himself as "His Own Worst

A Giggle doesn't Get Anywhere, but a Good Laugh Dispels the Oblique View.

Self-Analysis is a Needful Exercises—but our Friends don't care to Listen to the Results of our Introspection.

Fate doesn't Intrude very much in the Affairs of Folks who Really Face the Facts of Life. Maybe you've observed that the Man whose Career is described as "Meteorie" has Just hit the Earth with a Thud!

That Phrase, "The Even Tenor of his Way," always Conjures before us the Image of a Fellow who Never Heard of the Word "Ambition!"

"The Road to Glory Leads but to the Grave" is Highly Kapoo and Meilitheous—but if we Listened to it Over-Much we'd All Drop our Tools!

"Chasing a Will-o'-the-Wisp" is called the Height of Foolery-but we once Met a Millionaire who, when a Prospector. Stumbled upon a Marvellously Rich Lead of Surface Gold while he was Pre-suing a Queer Looking Butterfly that had Crossed his Plodding Path!

A lot of the Bunch who have not Ostentatiously Clambered on Board the Water Waxon are nevertheless Dodging the Swinging Doors!

How to Make Better Cough Syrup than You Can Buy

A Family Supply, Saving \$2 and Fully Guaranteed.

delicacy or taste could eat the food they serve, but Mr. Bear will certainly have a pantry full of just the things I like if only he is awake, he is such a sound sleeper and takes such long naps that I am afraid he may not be up."

So Mr. Possum trotted off to Mr. So Mr. Possum trotted off to Mr. Bear's house and knocked at the door. Not a sound could he hear, though he Not a sound could he hear, though he thief.

Chivalry's Reward.

There is a sham contest whose practitioners often get their "cumuppances" as effectively as did Thomas Raikes. The Duchess of York led him about her garden, where was a menageric crowded with eagles and some favorite manaled with eagles and some favorite management of the door each time. The door each time the felt sure it was the sound of falling tins he had heard, and he started for his pantry, growling as he run. He opened the pantry door and then he growled louder.

Who has been in here while I was as effectively as did Thomas Raikes. The Duchess of York led him about her garden, where was a menageric crowded with eagles and some favorite manaled with eagles and some favorite maniputes. Put 2½ ounces of Place (fifty caws.) A herd of kangaroos and osents worth) in a pint bottle, then add thief.

He looked behind the door, he looked back of the flour barrel and the mobals barrel, for Mr. Bear was vary fond of molasses and bought it by the a macaw strolled by the latter of the sugar structure. The sugar structure is a precise of the sugar structure of the sugar structure. Take a teaspoonful every a macaw strolled into Raikes' bedroom. He was too much of a courtier to tell

This is just laxative enough to help relieve a cough. Also stimulates the ap-petite, which is usually upset by a cough. The taste is pleasant.

The effect of pine and sugar syrup on the inflamed membranes is well known. Pinex is a most valuable concentrated compound of Norway white pine extract, rich in guaiacol and other natural healing pine elements. Other preparations will not work in this combination.

This Pinex and Sugar Syrun remode.

Willing Messenger.
Mrs. Subbubs (to tramp)—Out of Willing Messenger.

Mrs. Subbubs (to tramp)—Out of work, are you? Then you're just in time. I've a cond of word of word in the last never been equaled. It is now used in more homes than any

Carnation Day

The Day When Thoughtful Americans Show Their Respect of the Nation's Third Martyr Chief by Wearing HIS FAVORITE FLOWER.



(Continued Tomorrow.)

his terror. At breakfast he said, "If like one creature more than another

E. Keeler in the Atlantic

It was President McKinley's custom on all occasions to wear a carnation in his button nole. Ever since his tragic death in 1901, Americans have observed his birthday anniversary, January 29, by wearing the carnation as a little tender note of commemoration to him. The idea of doing this is full of sentiment and fine feeling, and as an expression of the highest type of respect for a martyred leader - as a demonstration of one of the finest phases of American character-it is entirely to the credit of Americans to maintain the custom.

GUDE BROS., Florists,

Will be prepared to supply you with splendid specimens of Carnations for McKinley's Birthday.

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