

the King and his saintly Queen, the Crown Princess and Princess Marie, all dressed in simple morning attire, came into the vestibule, and were there received and embraced by the still stately Eugénie. It was a sad meeting, and, as they passed away to a private apartment, one realized with what keen sympathy this poor wandering ghost of royalty would appreciate the grief so evident in the faces of the Royal Family of Greece. Might not "Domokos" prove their "Sedan"?

Since when a winter of horrible hunger and degradation has maddened Greece, and it is from a nation of men thus maddened, that ruthless and irresponsible blows are struck at the personification of Power, just as a tiger springs upon, and crunches the arm which holds the Rifle-Devil.

The first tenet of the Christian Law is the sacredness of human life, and the nations which unleash the Dogs of War beget the unholy thirst for human blood. Let them look to it. E. G. F.

#### WOMEN.

Mrs. Fenwick Miller contributes a most eloquent tribute to the life's work of Miss Frances Willard (one cannot write the word *late* in connection with this great woman, whose virtues will have infinite results), in the *Woman's Signal*, of last week; and the *Sunday School Chronicle*, of this week, will contain some personal recollections of her, by Lady Henry Somerset. It is well that those who never knew Miss Willard in life, should read of her work, and realize with what magnificent intellectual qualities she was endowed, and what a stupendous work for the good of humanity she has accomplished—poor, and disfranchised human atom that she was! A born Stateswoman—Social Reformer—Leader—and worn out before her time by the expenditure of superhuman energy in the accomplishment of her great aims, because she was denied the power which enfranchisement alone can give, to make lighter her task. Surely, the shame of it will arouse some self-respect in hundreds of women, who, to-day, spend more on one bonnet than they contribute to free themselves from the hideous disgrace of standing without the pale—disfranchised and contemptible—cheek by jowl with the criminal, the lunatic, the pauper, and the beast. We shall have a memorial of this dear friend of women, no doubt—let it be devoted to working for the vote which "counts for all."

Many women journalists—like members of the Royal British Nurses' Association—object to their professional Association obtaining funds by charitable functions, and they have been speaking out freely in the press concerning the *matinée* lately held in aid of the benevolent fund of the Institute of Women Journalists. One lady remarked; "I do not approve of this cadging for the half-crowns of the public on our behalf, as if we were seamstresses out of work. Nor do I think it necessary, since the Newspaper Press Fund meets the exigencies of the case in point just as the Institute of Journalists covers the other objects of the Women's Institute." And another expressed the opinion that "pretty actresses are delightful in their own sphere, but we don't need them to sell programmes on our behalf, as if we were factory girls. The Institute of Women Journalists should support its

own benevolent fund, as the other professions do." This spirit of self-respect is no doubt most healthy, and the only one by which a body of professional women can maintain its dignity.

The Marchioness of Tweeddale's "Blue-blood Brigade," composed largely of Society women, who have been organized to help the Moderates to win seats on the London County Council, have been somewhat mercilessly chaffed in the press, and of course the "Mail Man" must have an interview on the subject, and, according to the report, Lady Tweeddale's remarks were more frank than diplomatic, *before the event*.

Under the heading of "Canvassing Countesses," the *Daily Mail* says:—

"Julia, Marchioness of Tweeddale, writes to add to the information she gave yesterday that all the ladies who have been canvassing in Stepney have been treated with the greatest courtesy and kindness. Her ladyship was evidently misunderstood when she referred to the ignorance that prevailed, because, as she says:—'The electors of Stepney have one and all shown a very laudable knowledge of and interest in County Council affairs.' Our reporter is quite prepared to admit that in reporting her ladyship as saying something different, he was in this case mistaken, for the interview between himself and the Marchioness was incessantly interrupted by the six parrots, and the innumerable dogs, which were present in the room throughout."

Happy dogs and birds! How many starving and diseased human beings, eking out their cursed existence in the rat-eaten hovels of Stepney, would like to change places with these happy birds and beasts? And yet, are wild birds happy, tethered to a gilded perch? I doubt it! Moral—Crowned countesses are not always exempted from the misery of uncongenial environment (why affect that they are?)—although, again, one must own that a fat sorrow is better than a lean one—and their knowledge of the *real* lives of the poor is necessarily so crude that the Progressives need have little fear of their influence.

A bedraggled East End mother, who watched her fever-stricken child die *thirsty* in the water famine of 1896, *because she could not get a cup of cold water*, will vote against the capitalized monopoly of water and other necessities of life; her heartbreak has taught her to *think*. The people have a right to Earth, Air, Fire, and Water, and they mean to have them! Purring platitudes have had their day!

Esther Holiday, twenty-five, a cripple, who lived with her sisters at 40, Hutton Street, Tudor Street, lately expired after a few hours' illness. The family had been in a state of poverty for a long time. In November the aged mother died, and the deceased has since been overwhelmed by grief. A medical man, called shortly before death, describes it as an instance of a genuine broken heart, an important vessel of which had given way under the continued strain!

On Monday, in the House of Commons, the Home Secretary, in reply to Sir J. Kennaway, said that he had received numerous presentments from grand juries

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