endowment, and the famous Althorp collection, nearly a million. And this is only one, though the greatest, of many benefactions which the donor has made to Manchester. Lancashire has reason to wish that more of its great fortunes were under the control of women.

An interesting article on the Women's Congress in Berlin, by Mrs. Henry Fawcett, LL D., appears in the current issue of *Broad Views*, in which she says "there is only one feeling among the English visitors who have recently taken part in the Women's Congress at Berlin, and that feeling is delight at its unqualified success. Speaking for myself alone, I must say that my pleasure was heightened by surprise. It was no surprise to me that German women should show skill and capacity, or that they should bring their natural thoroughness into the elaborate organisation which was essential to the success of the Congress. The surprise arose in my mind from finding how much further advanced than I had supposed was the claim of women in Germany to a larger, fuller share of national life and national responsibility. I had been accustomed to think and to say that the woman's movement had made less advance in Germany than in any other civilised country. But I shall think and say this no more. Along the whole line the recent Congress in Berlin shows that German women are bestirring themselves, that they are no longer capable of being satisfied with the traditional three K.'s which were formerly supposed to limit the horizon of their aspirations, '*kleider, kuchen,* and *kinder.*" Not that German, any more than English women wish to repudiate or slight domestic amenities or domestic duties, but that they put *kleider* and *kuchen* in a different perspective: they are no longer the be-all and end-all of any reasonable human being; while the third K, *kinder*, have become more important than ever before. A woman needs more freedom, more strength, a better education, a more vigorous intelligence, in order worthily to fulfil the great charge entrusted to her in the care and nurture of children. German women are keenly alive to the fact that the "young generation are knocking at the door," and that "they must be ready to open to them and make them welcome."

Later, Mrs. Fawcett relates that when receiving representative women connected with the Congress, the Empress "expressed a newly-awakened interest in women's education. It appears that the young generation has been knocking at the door even in Royal palaces, and a little daughter of fourteen has reminded the Empress that a time comes when rocking the cradle is not the only duty of a mother, and that it is as important and considerably more difficult to guide the growing intelligence and direct the ever-increasing power and activity."

"In one of the sections," says the writer, "various German speakers referred to the constant flow of population from agricultural to urban districts; the usual regret was expressed that this should be the case, and remedies likely, or held to be likely, to attract the people back to the land were suggested. The speakers were proceeding with rather unctuous platitudes to dilate on the health and virtue to be attained by cultivating the land, when a young woman rose at the reporter's table, and, white with passionate emotion, addressed the audience. "Did the Congress wish to know why people were leaving the land? It was because they were dying of starvation. It was not merely that they were poor, but," as the speaker vehemently repeated, "that they were dying of hunger." The young woman who spoke was said to be a Socialist. I had no means of knowing how far her statements were accurate, but they were uttered with evident conviction, and I thought they went a good way to explain the strength of the Socialist vote in Germany, and that they also were a noteworthy commentary on the effect of Protection on the condition of the poorest part of the population. It is quite possible that the orator's words were exaggerated, but that they represented a very poignant degree of suffering could hardly be doubted."

In relation to the Suffrage meetings, Mrs. Fawcett writes:—"I have naturally, in my time, heard many speeches on Women's Suffrage, but I never heard better than those of the Rev. Anna Shaw, of U.S.A., and of Mrs. Napier, of New Zealand. I was charmed to find that the Rev. Anna Shaw is really an Englishwoman—that is, she was born in England of English parents, and lived here till she was four years old. Her argument for Women's Suffrage was to show, not what women could get by it, but how much more they could give to the State to which they belonged, if they had it; how much more effective their work for children, for the aged, for the poor would be if they had the ballot behind them. Mrs. Napier's speech had a special interest because she was able to describe ten years' working of Women's Suffrage in New Zealand. There have been four general elections in New Zealand since the enfranchisement of women. The argument that women would not take the trouble to vote when once the novelty had worn off has been falsified by experience; the number of women voting has steadily increased at each election from 90,000 in 1893 to 138,000 in 1902. But what is perhaps even more interesting is that the number of men voting has increased at the same time. Bringing politics into the home has apparently kindled more interest in public questions among the male electors."

A Book of the Week.

FORT AMITIE.*

There is a delightful sense of confidence which we feel in opening books by certain authors. It matters little where such a writer leads us. His path may lie between Scylla and Charybdis, it may lie through the Valley of the Shadow of Death, we know that the course he shall steer for us will be the true one. The story, to use cant phrases, may "end well"—may "end badly"; but its author will never prove false to himself—or us.

Of such is Mr. Quiller Couch. The book before us is in no sense a great one; it professes merely to be a romance of the wresting of Canada from France by the English. But it contains a greatness which is in the mind of its author—a height, a sense of honour, which we often miss nowadays.

The underlying thought is of the true essence of heroism. John à Cleeve and Richard Montgomery are cousins. Both are in the English army. When the tale opens, John is gaily marching, under the guidance

* By A. T. Quiller Couch. (Murray.)

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