

crowd as I do." They adjourned, and not a man moved except out of the boxes. The women brought out the sandwiches!

There were thousands of students there from the universities.

#### They gave their university yells,

but instead of ending with "Vanderbilt! Vanderbilt! Vanderbilt!" they called, "Mrs Holman! Mrs Holman! Mrs Holman!" And then they called, "Mrs Stevens! Mrs Stevens! Mrs Stevens!" and "Anna Gordon! Anna Gordon! Anna Gordon!" And then by and by, with almost a hush in their breath, they gave their university yell, and they said, "Frances Willard! Frances Willard! Frances Willard!" And then they said, "Carmack! Carmack! Carmack!" Oh, it was a wonderful night! And then after a bit, lest anyone should be left out, they said, "W. C. T. U.! W. C. T. U.! W. C. T. U.!" (Applause.) And then we began singing. It seemed as if music never sounded so sweet to me. While the members of the senate and house were gathering there we sang to the tune of "Old Time Religion,"

Now we ask for prohibition,  
Now we ask for prohibition,  
It is good enough for us.  
It will make happy homes.  
It will make happy homes,  
It is good enough for us.  
It will feed the hungry children,  
It will feed the hungry children,  
It is good enough for us.

Then we sang,

#### "Tennessee is going dry."

The men had asked for this hearing, and we wanted them to hear the hearing!

Finally, when we had almost worn ourselves out, and when everybody was waiting for the clock to point to seven—I did not dream of what the impulse would bring about—there was a gentleman sitting close to me, and I said, "Brother, would you start, 'Stand up, stand up for Jesus?' We haven't sung it yet." And he started it. The right hand gallery leaned over to catch the tune, they took it up, it swept across that auditorium—did you ever think how appropriate it was?

Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
Ye soldiers of the Cross,  
Lift high His royal banner,  
It must not suffer loss.  
From victory unto victory  
His army shall he lead,  
Till every foe is vanquished,  
And Christ is Lord indeed,

We sang it through. By the time we were through the first verse there was a hush like the quiet of a Sabbath day. I speak the truth when I tell you what happened. Our God came on wings of love, and poured out

#### a baptism of the Holy Ghost.

It fell—there seemed to be a forked tongue on every head. There was a silence like unto the silence of death. We sat there and prayed, and I never heard such solemn speeches made before in my life by the liquor forces. We prayed on, and midnight came, and we filed out—happy? Yes, because when that evening closed one of the members of the committee rose and said, "Mr Chairman, I move the passage of this Bill to-morrow morning in the senate."

The next morning early I flew downstairs, and I said to my cook, "Make up all the sandwiches you can get together!" The session didn't begin till 11 o'clock, but I got down there about nine, and every foot of space was occupied. They dragged and pushed and pulled me in till I got up in the gallery and sat down by the side of Mrs Holman, and all day we sat there. They talked up one side and down the other, until, about half-past five in the evening, Senator Holliday rose and said, "There has been filibustering all day. We had the promise of these men that there would be no filibustering;

#### I ask for the roll call

at once."

It seemed to me the very earth stood still. For a year we had lived for this hour, and when it was borne in upon us that the awful moment had come, it was almost more than we could bear. And when the roll was called, we had won!

It was declared that the liquor dealers of the nation had offered 50,000 dollars a vote for four votes in our senate that they thought they could control. That senate was made up mostly of young men, who had their reputations to make. Money could not buy them; threats could not intimidate them; and honours could not bribe them! They stood there, like Stonewall Jackson, absolutely immovable.

That was not the end. There were thirteen bills, including the bill prohibiting the manufacture of liquors, and all bearing in some way upon this question. Though the governor vetoed the measures as they came up, that legislature made up of young men passed every measure over his veto. (Applause.)

And that is how the state-wide prohibition law came to be written upon the statute books of Tennessee; and friend and foe in Tennessee will tell you that no one factor did more to bring this beautiful result to pass than the W. C. T. U., and no one person did more than Silena Moore Holman.—"Union Signal."

#### "THE NEW WOMAN."

A BEAUTIFUL and forceful definition of "The New Woman" is given in a leading editorial in the *Union Signal*. In an appreciation of the new superintendent of the Chicago City Schools, Mrs Ella Flag Young, who holds "the second highest position in the public schools of the United States," the "Union Signal" takes its text from a contemporary, and replies in these convincing words:

"One looks in vain for any evidence of the 'new' woman in Mrs Young. She is all that is feminine," writes John Evans in the *Outlook*. Ah, but the genuine 'new' woman is always 'all that is feminine.' It is she who rates the home first among all of earth's institutions, and believes in protecting it from saloon environment and saloon encroachment, as well as from the greed of the man who would collect rentals from poverty for tenements dilapidated and wholly unfit for human habitation. It is she who is taking up the battle of the babies, hundreds of whom are murdered annually in our great cities through poor sanitation, ignorant motherhood, and criminal milkmen. It is she who is pleading the rights of childhood to play-time and sunshine and school; who is seeking to emancipate it from the mill and the mine; who is opening mothers' clubs and mothers' schools; who is providing summer vacations in the country and summer playgrounds in the city, that the children of the slums may become the children of actual homes, the children of privileges. The 'new' woman is standing by her over-tempted and overworked sister everywhere, seeking to lighten her burdens and shorten her hours of toil."