

The Whole Campaign due to Miss Carroll.

With regard to this extraordinary campaign, there exists no trace of any plan, letter, or order except the letters and plans of Miss Carroll to the Government and to Colonel Scott. Yet to the eternal discredit of American men it has to be said that throughout the debates in the Senate and House of Representatives, which resulted from the great anxiety of the country to discover and reward the author of the Tennessee campaign, not one word was breathed by the few who were in the secret, and when later, in very shame, some grudging admissions were made, the greatest determination was shown by Congress to prevent any public acknowledgment in the matter.

"Great pains have been taken in the business of trying to defeat you," wrote Chief Justice Evans to Miss Carroll at a later date, when her sickness and poverty led her to claim a pension from the nation. "There are mighty forces arrayed against you . . . but they cannot deprive you of the honour and consciousness of having done greater and more efficient services for the country in the time of her greatest peril than any other person in the Republic. . . . That this great work should be brought about by a woman is inconceivable to vulgar minds. . . . The truth is, your services were so great that they cannot be comprehended by the ordinary capacity of our public men."

For twenty years the conspiracy to prevent a woman receiving the nation's thanks for its salvation was successful, but at last, in 1881, the States Committee on Military Affairs, embracing men who had been in command on both sides, examined and revealed to the nation the whole of this remarkable story, and reported in favour of Miss Carroll's claim to recognition and reward from the nation.

Worn and impoverished by her labours and expenditure in the service of her country, Anna Ella Carroll was already on her death-bed. To its eternal shame, Congress allowed her to pass away without one word of contrition or recognition.—"Votes for Women."

MARRIAGE.

Marriage! What is marriage? Wedding bells? White raiment? A bridal feast? Many gifts? The admiration of other girls, because I have a lover, and am now a bride? Is this marriage?

No, my dear young fellow countrywomen. This is not marriage; these are only the outside show, the superficial joys. Yes, these things are joys, and very legitimate joys, when they are the accompaniments of true marriage.

What, then, is true marriage? The joining together of two lives; the founding of a new home, a home which is to be a blessing and an influence for good to every inmate of it; and not to these alone, but to the community at large.

Oh! that we could grasp this idea! the living not for our own benefit and happiness, but for the good of the community; that not only the members of our home, but our neighbours, our village, our immediate circle, our very generation may be the better for our influence, for our having lived! And if this is to be the outcome and result of marriage, of the founding of a new home, surely the two who are joining together to found it are taking upon themselves a great responsibility; and to be ready and fit for responsibility there must be a record of good training and character building.

Let us consider two things then: first, in what ways must I prepare myself for marriage, that I may prove a good wife, worthy of a good husband; and a true mother. If such is to be my privilege? Secondly, what characteristics do I look for in the man that is to share with me the cares and anxieties as well as the joys of life—that is to be a father to my children?

Firstly, how can I prepare myself for wifehood and motherhood? I want to be a downright womanly woman; capable of perceiving intuitively the needs and necessities of those around me; quick and ready to sympathise with and share the burden of anxieties and difficulties, and full of joyous cheerfulness to share the joys of well-earned relaxation.

To be thus ready, I must be strong physically and mentally; I must be free from any inherited disease. I must lead a vigorous,

pure, active, healthful life; with work and sleep and exercise and relaxation well balanced; I must build up my body by pure, wholesome food and drink, clothing it neatly and modestly without harmful constriction, that it may be in the most fit condition possible for the bearing of healthy children. I must be temperate and self-controlled in all my habits and relations of life. I must understand household management, so that whether I am rich or poor I may be able either to direct wisely or to carry on the work myself. And to understand household management every girl must herself experience the work in every department; and all honour to the girls of wealthy and cultured families who realise that honest work is honourable, and themselves go through it, that they may make just and considerate mistresses in their future homes!

Then I must be ready to devote myself to the care of my children; for surely no mother ever knows the real joys of motherhood until she experiences the love and confidence the child can only give in response to the self-sacrificing love poured out by the mother who keeps the care and upbringing of her little ones in her own hands.

Furthermore, I must know something of the care of the sick; to be ready to meet the accidents and emergencies of life.

Also I want to be able to sew, mend, and make, for many are the occasions when a ready needle can save largely in the expenditure, and render valued help to a friend.

Then I must understand the value of money, that I may make a wise expenditure, considering mainly the solid benefits that money will provide, and caring little for outward show.

Then again, let me cultivate my mind, that I may be a sympathetic and interested listener to my husband's interests, and to the doings in the great world around.

And let me find my pleasures in the simple God-given joys of life—the beauties of nature, the delights of friendship; for these will fit me to be young and merry with my children, so that they will always look first and foremost to mother for sympathy in all their joys and sorrows.

And let me consider home to be the first and most important sphere of my activities, and remember that not until its needs are at-