

give the facilities which the Prime Minister has given for a women's suffrage bill. (Cheers and hoots.) There is only one way by which they could carry the Suffrage bill this year."

"Make it a Government measure," shouted an interrupter, at which Mr. Lloyd George retorted sharply, "You won't get that."

There was only one way, continued the Chancellor, by which they could carry the measure this session. It was the way which was thrown open by the Prime Minister's declaration. If they proceeded along with all sections, all parties of suffragists, together unitedly, without jostling and clawing each other, it would get through. (Applause.) He was convinced that if they acted unitedly nothing could prevent their triumph this year. (Loud cheers.)

Those who made it difficult for them to march upon the road seemed to him to be deliberately throwing away the greatest chance they had ever had in this country of carrying through that great measure. "There never was a time, said Mr. Lloyd George, ignoring the interruptions, "when the nation stood more in need of—" ("Votes for women")—the special experience and the sympathy of womanhood in the government of its affairs. (Shrieks from women, and a male voice, "Have a drop of gin, old dear.") Do listen for two minutes, please (as a fresh disturbance broke out). There are the great questions of peace and war. Who can tell what will happen? Have women no interest in those great questions? There has never been a war yet in the history of the human race to which women did not contribute their share of the indemnity of suffering—(applause)—and they have a right to a voice in shaping the policy which will control their destinies.

"There is the great labor unrest. (Hear, hear.) During the last few days we have had clamors on all sides for Government intervention. ("That is what women want.") After all, when Governments intervene—Governments are the creation of the electorate. ("Man.") If you have a great strike in this country who will suffer? ("Women," and "The poor.") Have you ever seen a great strike? I have, and I know that the burden of the privations falls upon the women, not merely themselves, but in watching the hunger of their children—(female shrieks)—and all I say is this, that in this legacy of life women have a right to share and share alike. (Applause.) As they have to bear a full share of the burdens, they have a right to claim also a share of the privileges which will enable them to lighten that burden." (Applause.)

Mrs. Philip Snowden moved a resolution calling upon the Government to enfranchise women in 1912, and Lord Lytton seconded. Mr. Lloyd George rose to answer questions, amid cheers and booing.

He said there were three questions with regard to his attitude on the Conciliation bill. He dis-

liked a narrow franchise measure, but if he were convinced that owing to Parliamentary difficulties no other franchise was possible, then he would certainly support the Conciliation bill, much as he disliked it. But he believed it was possible to carry through a much wider measure. He expressed his own views with regard to the Referendum. There was no doubt about a Parliamentary majority for a suffrage amendment, and he predicted that if they agreed on the form the amendment should be moved, they would have earned a great Parliamentary crown before the year was out.

The resolution was carried unanimously.

BOOKS

THE WAGES OF VIRTUE.

Making Both Ends Meet. By Sue Ainslie Clark and Edith Wyatt. Published by the Macmillan Co., New York. 1911. Price, \$1.50 net.

Investigators for the National Consumers' League have made in the last two years a careful inquiry into the personal finances of working women in New York city—women who do not live at home. Away from shop and factory, Mrs. Sue Ainslie Clark—now president of the Boston Women's Trade Union League—painstakingly interviewed saleswomen, shirtwaist makers, machine operatives, and laundry workers about what their wages were and how spent. Her records with some additions have been put into book form by Edith Wyatt—with what witty, sympathetic truthfulness and rare literary skill, this author's many readers need not be told. Others may guess from such a little editorial touch as the following: "She was sitting, as she spoke, in the parlor of a Christian 'home,' which, like that of many others where shop-girls live, was light and clean, but had that unmistakably excellent and chilling air so subtly imparted by the altruistic act of furnishing for others—the air that characterizes spare rooms, hotel parlors, and great numbers of settlement receiving rooms."

The account of the New York shirtwaist makers' strike in 1908, of the cloakmakers' compromise, as well as the careful description of "scientific management, where applied to women's work, are valuable industrial history. But the reader's interest centers in these recorded budgets of the working women. One of the several score of sad little stories may be taken as typical, though many are more, and a few less, tragic.

Miss Carr lived in a furnished room with two other women, each paying a dollar a week rent. She cared nothing for her fellow-lodgers; her only reason for spending her time with them in such close quarters was her need of living cheaply. She cooked her breakfast and supper in the crowded

room at an expense of \$1.95 a week. She said that her "hearty" meal was a noon dinner, for which she paid in a restaurant 15 cents a day.

After her experience in the summer [a seven weeks' illness] she realized that she should assure herself of income in case of illness. She joined a benefit society, to which she paid 50 cents a month. This promised a weekly benefit of \$4 a week for thirteen weeks, and \$200 at death. She paid also 10 cents a week for insurance in another company.

The room was within walking distance of the store, so that she spent nothing for car fare. The services and social life of a church were her chief happiness. Besides her contributions to its support, she had spent only \$1 a year on "good times." She did her own washing.

Her outlay in health in these years had been extreme. She was very worn, thin, and wrinkled with hard work, severe economies, and anxiety, although she was still in what should have been the prime of life.

Her weekly budget was: Lodging, \$1; board, \$1.95; luncheons, \$1.05; insurance, 21 cents; clothing, contributions to church, occasional car fare, and other expenses, \$1.79; total, \$6.

Miss Carr said that her firm was generous in many of its policies, but she felt it profoundly discouraging not to advance to a wage that would permit decent living.

How do working women live on their wages? They do not live; they die. These are death-chronicles—scientific observations of various brave ways of starving—chronicles beside which the old stories of mediaeval butchery seem like pleasant fireside fancies.

ANGELINE LOESCH GRAVES.



TWO MISSIONARIES IN CHINA.

In the Shadow of the Drum-Tower. By Laura De Lany Garst. Published by the Foreign Christian Missionary Society, Cincinnati, O. 1911. Price, 50 cents net.

Mrs. Garst—herself for years in the mission field—writes with intimate sympathy about the life of her sister in China, Dorothy De Lany Macklin, who has for twenty-five years loved and worked "In the Shadow of the Drum-Tower" of Nanking with her famous missionary husband, Dr. William E. Macklin. There are three sketches in the little book—the first a reprint—all well written and illustrated, which make a most persuasive religious and human plea for the cause of missions.

The first sketch, "My Little Sister in Far-Away China," is the story of how as a young woman just out of college, Dorothy De Lany visited her sister in a Japanese mission, there met and married Dr. Macklin, and went back to make her home with him in Nanking. There she learned the language, cared for her children, made hosts of friends among the Chinese, and after many years

came home with her whole family to America on furlough.

Dr. Macklin's life and work are briefly told in the second sketch. Born in Canada in 1860, graduated at nineteen from the Toronto Medical College, after a few years of practice and some brilliant graduate work in New York and London, Dr. Macklin chose the mission field, and in 1885 settled in Nanking as Church of Christ missionary-physician. His work has been enormously successful as preacher, surgeon and friend to the Chinese people.

It is in his literary work, however, that readers of *The Public* will be especially interested. For after gaining remarkable command of the Chinese language he translated some of the great English classics, such as Green's "History of the English People" and Motley's "Rise of the Dutch Republic." Among such democratic masterpieces was "Progress and Poverty," for Dr. Macklin—although Mrs. Garst fails to mention it, is a well-known and ardent advocate of the Singletax, and his translation of Henry George's book has been very widely read in China.

The third sketch, entitled "My Little Sister at Home," brings the biography down to 1911, when, after another furlough in their Iowa home, Dr. and Mrs. Macklin went back to China to continue their work.*

ANGELINE LOESCH GRAVES.

*See *The Public* of February 2, page 110.

BOOKS RECEIVED

—God and Democracy. By Frank Crane. Published by Forbes & Co., Chicago. 1912. Price, 50 cents.

—Counsel for the Defense. By Leroy Scott. Published by Doubleday, Page & Co., New York. 1912. Price, \$1.20 net.

—A Curb to Predatory Wealth. By W. V. Marshall. Second Edition. Published by R. F. Fenno & Co., New York. 1912.

—The Old Order Changeth. By William Allen White. Published by the Macmillan Co., New Edition, 1912. Price, 50 cents net.

—Elements of Socialism: A Text-book. By John Spargo and George Louis Arner. Published by the Macmillan Co., New York. 1912. Price, \$1.50 net.

—The History of the British Post Office. By J. C. Hemmeon. Harvard Economic Studies, Volume VII. Published by Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass. 1912. Price, \$2.00 net; postage, 17 cents.

—The Earning Power of Railroads. 1912. Compiled and Edited by Floyd W. Mundy of Jas. H. Oliphant & Co. Moody's Magazine Book Department, 35 Nassau Street, New York, Sales Agent. 1912. Price, \$2.50; postage, 12 cents.

—The Social Evil, with Special Reference to Conditions Existing in the City of New York. A Report Prepared in 1902 by the Committee of Fifteen.