

Women's Rights.

(*"Woman and Labor"* by Olive Schreiner.)

Thrown into strict logical form, our demand is this: We do not ask that the wheels of time should reverse themselves. We do not ask that our ancient spinning wheels be again resuscitated and placed in our hands; we do not demand that our old grindstones and hoes be returned to us, or that man should again betake himself entirely to his ancient province of war and the chase, leaving to us all domestic and civil labor. We do not even demand that society shall immediately so reconstruct itself that every woman may be again a child bearer (deep and overmastering as lies the hunger for motherhood in every virile woman's heart); neither do we demand that the children we bear shall again be put exclusively into our hands to train. This, we know, can not be. The past material conditions of life have gone forever; no will of man can recall them. But this is our demand: We demand that in that strange, new world that is arising alike upon the man and the woman, where nothing is as it was, and all things are assuming new shapes and relations, that in this new world we also shall have our share of honored and socially useful human toil, our full half of the labor of the children of woman. We demand nothing more than this, and will take nothing less. This is our woman's right!"

His Own Medicine.

(*From the Cincinnati Times-Star.*)

Nick Romanoff has long been a boomer for Siberia. At least he caused many people to migrate there. He'll now see what the quality of his imperial invitation was like.

HOUSTON POST

9-1-17