

THE ADVENTURES OF A JAPANESE SAILOR

BY HASHIMURA TOGO
(WALLACE IRWIN)

Drawings by his Cousin Nogi
(IRE MORGAN)

Togo's 3 foot Reference Shelf



SEEKING MRS. FEMALINE SPANKHURST, LONDON'S GREAT SUFFRAGETTE



"BIRDIE," SHE SAYS BOSSFULLY, "DROP THAT MAN! HAVE YOU NO CHIVALRY FOR HIS SEX?"

To Editor Oregonian, who are deli-

DEAREST SIR: I go to Lecture Theatre where Hon. Mrs. Femaline Spankhurst, military Suffragette from London, was awaiting for 3.30 to arrive when she would tell the ladies of America to arise up and exert their manhood. I arrive there anxious to know when that Female Revolution shall re-

move, so I could run away in time. I make tap-tap to stage door. A Male Janitor shows me into the place with dis- couraged air of a married man who has surrendered his vote long ago.

At back of stage, in a small Aunty Room, I am told that Hon. Mrs. Spankhurst is inside brooding some words for evening's entertainment. Occasional sobriety war-cries heard here & there with English accent.

Pretty soon, an equal-franchise stenog- rapher, with golden teeth and firm ex- pression of Mrs. Napoleon, leap in front of me & cry hoarsely:

"If you got nothing to say, say it & go!"

I swallow my soul nervously.

"O kindly, Miss—!" I commence, but she butt me off.

"Don't call me Miss!" she oter per- viously. "My name is Major Birdie Mc- Cooey. Why should you remind me of my man-made hobbies by calling me 'Miss'?"

Time will come when every woman shall hop forth in angry rage and drop such slavish shackles!"

And she drop a ink-otter on my toe to remind me about it. I draw my head up proudly to altitude of 4 ft.

"I wish see Hon. Mrs. Spankhurst, please!" I commence with all my muscle. "Elo!" continue this militant stenog- rapher seeing me by my collar-button & pointing a hat-pin at my heart. "Ad- vance not a foot further, Mrs. Spankhurst got no time to chatter idly with mere man."

"I am not a mere man, I am a Japa- nese!" I report.

She answer by shakes to my collar. She press my goblet so hard I enjoy gasps & chokes.

"Loose away from my neck," I gargo. "O! I shall scream for Police."

"O will you! How nice of you!" suffuse this Female joy. "Then maybe I shall be arrested again—how fortunate! Only twice more and I shall get a Mary's Medal & be permitted to set on the plat- form during lectures."

She shake me some more till my eyes & teeth begin to drop off.

Of suddenly of that Aunty Room burst open & a quiet average Lady ap- pear out looking quite Reform, but much less hatched than Hon. Carrie Nation.

"Birdie!" she says softly. "That Man?" (Birdie do so.) "Didn't I fre- quently tell you not to molest men."

dogs & other am brutes coming alone to this office? See him! He trembles! Have you no chivalry for his sex?"

While Hon. Birdie tottle back ashamedly this quiet Lady lead me inside to office.

"Who you wish see, please?" she re- quire, turning to me 3 blue eyes what flashed in the sunlight like skinned milk.

"I wish to see Hon. Mrs. Femaline G. Spankhurst, if convenient," I report calmly.

"I am him," she pop out suffergettely. "What you?" I oter. "Could you be Mrs. Spankhurst, that famous Patriette what fought so fearfully for cause of Female Liberty and hit a Policeman while doing so?"

"Why you look surprised?" she ask it. "Would you not know me by my ap- pearance?"

"Ah, no," I reply candidly. "You do not look like a Suffragette—you are too effeminate."

"Ideas has changed about Suffragettes in past few months," she reproach with extra dry smile. "It are now nearly im- possible to tell them from women."

"What is your impressions about America?" I quiz with white Reporter expression.

"I enjoy great disappointment about this Kingdom," she portary. "Before arriving here I thought this was a free Country. But I had scarce been here 3 minutes before I discovered it was far from free."

"Strangers what stops in American hotels finds nothing free," I suggest for sympathy. "Is ladies not more man- cipated in America than in England?"

"Answer to: By no means!" she re- port like a gun. "Less so, if possible. Wives here is attached to their hus- bands like neckties. It are considera- ble ones in his wardrobe. They are bite & silky & tied in neat matrimonial knots—but what American man would give the power of the Ballot Box to such light articles of clothing?"

"Is not constitution of these U. S. po- litic to ladies?" I reproach.

"Constitution of these U. S. is very wrong for women. Who is responsible for such disgusting laws?" she ask it.

"Not sure," I deploy, "but I suppose it must be Jo-Uncle Cannon, who are blame for America everything what hap- pen to America lately."

She make jot of this informations in note-book. (Hon. Jo-Uncle had better be sick abed when this British Lioness visits Washington!)

"What you think of American lady Sufferers what are working for that Cause you mention?" This from me.

"Sweet girl & earnest," she corrects, "but too coy with the Police. Mrs. Mary S. Blatch have the makings of a good soldier. Rev. Annie Shaw are a able stateside; & I was very favorable- impressed with the politic talents of Mrs. Carrie Chapman Kitten—"

"Catt!" I say for correction.

"It shall require Hon. Mrs. 'I didn't think so when I met her."

"What you think of Hon. Mrs. O. Hap-"

"WELL," said the House De- tective of the St. Reckless, "elec- tion's over."

"Quite so," said the Hotel Clerk. "It is. It's one of the most over elections I ever remember."

"I suppose you're satisfied with the re- sult?" went on the House Detective.

"I have to be, whether I am or not," said the Hotel Clerk. "But I don't mind telling you that I'm satisfied with this election and with the last election and with the next election and sometimes I think I'd be just as well satisfied if I never had any more elections. I'm dis- appointed if any man doesn't win and I'm also disappointed if he does win in that case, the disappointed period stretches out further. One way I get it all in a sudden lump and the other way it lasts through four years and keeps on getting worse all the time."

Of suddenly of that Aunty Room burst open & a quiet average Lady ap- pear out looking quite Reform, but much less hatched than Hon. Carrie Nation.

"Birdie!" she says softly. "That Man?" (Birdie do so.) "Didn't I fre- quently tell you not to molest men."

"It's like the last illness of a family pet, a campaign is a work over the suffering animal and spend your money trying to help him and you sit up nights with him. But then the end comes and it's up to you to either stuff him as an ornament or to bury him in the back yard without flowers. 'Tis the same with candidates as with dogs: if it doesn't hurt the dogs' feelings to have me saying so. Your man wins, we'll assume. He becomes Ponto Stuffed. Any time you feel as if you'd like to get the worth of your vote you can drop down to the City Hall & run up to the State House as the case may be, and have a peep at him. There he is, all gussied up in his little glass case, with a sweet red smile that won't come off painted on his lips, and a pair of nice clear, bright crockery eyes in his head that can look right at you and never see you, and a seam down his tummy to show where the official tax- idermists have removed his heart and other important organs and filled him with sawdust and arsenic. Or suppose he gets locked. That makes him Ponto Buried. You lay him away behind the smokehouse and plant a forget-me-quick vine over his grave and go out to look for a new and harder breed of pup upon which to bestow your affections.

"Anyway, I guess maybe I'm beginning to lose interest in our great political cam- paigns since all the poetry began to die out of them. The guests have been in the turn in the torchlight processions has gone into the automobile and the place where they clean hats while you wait. The romance and the oratory are gone, too. There's no call for silver tongues any more, unless they're trying a long rider in Kentucky or a Senator Bailey in Texas. Don't you remember, Larry, the halcyon days when we'd have those glori- ous rallies on the night before and the night after election, the Democrats hav- ing theirs on the night before and the Republicans theirs the night after, when the reds would burn and the foy can- non would go off taking one or two patriots and parts of patriots with it. And when, with flambeaux on their shoul- ders and the keranos dripping down on their noble brows, the great common peo- ple would go marching by, rank after rank, and getting rarer all the time, the leaders being in carriages and the voters on foot and both likely to maintain those respective relations for some time to come? And don't you remember the transparency they always let you carry if you were a very enthusiastic party man, that had a candle in it and canvas sides with inspiring slogans lettered on, and was held upright by a two-by-four

resting in the pit of the human stomach and weighed 48 pounds at the start and 200 at the finish? Ah, those were the days when a man could really enter into the spirit of the thing and have an excuse for staying out late every night for two months."

"What have we to compare to that now?" Nodded. A few gentlemen con- nected with the great public utilities, such as light, gas and transportation, get to- gether at a club somewhere and decide that all things being considered 'twill be best to have one smooth-face candi- date and one with whiskers, in order that the populace may have a choice to select from. After which we have a cash regis- ter primary, a card index campaign, the total poll is figured up on an adding machine and victory, instead of perching on the banners, is stamped out with a boll punch. Eventually I look to see trading stamps given away with each vote and every tenth man will have a chance in a set of plush furniture. Politics these days is about as exciting as a wand drill in the Girls' High School of Sebula, Iowa."

"I guess you're right," said the House Detective gloomily. "Yet I thought them suffergetters was going to throw a little ginger into this here last election, such as breakin' up the meetin's an' bully- raggin' the candidates. But nothin' came off."

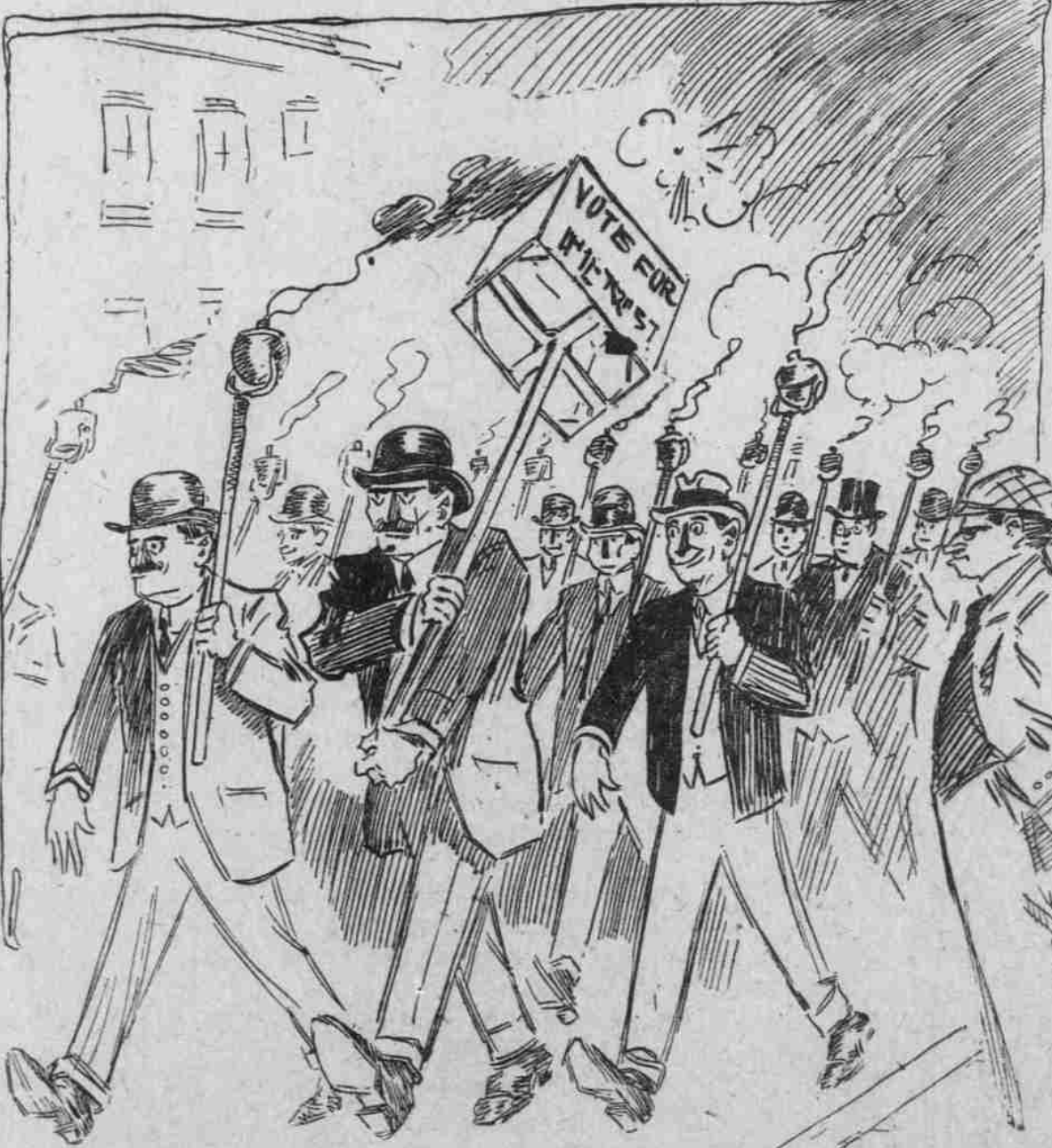
"It's the time of the year that's at fault," said the Hotel Clerk. "The fathers of the Republic never thought we'd have a strong suffergette movement in this country or they wouldn't have elected a lady the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November. You see, the early part of November is an off- season, so to speak, too late for Fall styles and a trifle early for the fashion- able Winter modes. You can't expect a self-respecting suffergette, no matter how enthusiastic she may be, to take an active part in a campaign if she's all hawrowed up by the thought that possi- bly her campaigning costume is either two weeks too late or else two weeks too early. If we'd make election day the Monday after Easter Sunday, I think it would strengthen the cause greatly."

"I'm also afraid the American leaders make a serious mistake when they se- lected yellow as their color, for, as you know, Larry, or if you don't know any lady will tell you so, yellow is a color that is very very trying on some com- plexions. I throw it out merely as a friendly hint and they can take it or leave it alone, just as it suits them, but if I were them I'd change the suffergette color, say four times a year, to crushed caterpillar or warm elephant's breath or whatever the prevalent tone of the com- ing season was going to be. They'd have a million new converts in no time, all with shoes, hats and parasols to match. Or they might adopt the more tasteful and becoming colors of the English el- ites that were brought over here the other day by Mrs. Spankhurst. I think the name is—green and purple on a white background."

"Where'd they find that color scheme?" asked the House Detective.

"They didn't find it anywhere; it was handed to them as a gift by the London police," said the Hotel Clerk. "When a couple of chivalrous London bobbies land a lady suffergette at the police station they're blowing on their knuckles and she has the purple and green on white design all over her in large wells. I used to wonder why the London police didn't carry clubs like our cops, but since the suffergette movement came up I know why; they don't need them. They're a bawdy, mainly lot—almost any two of them are equal to the task of beating a woman into insensibility without the use of any tools whatsoever. And so green

POLITICS HAS BECOME AS EXCITING AS A WAND DRILL" SAYS THE HOTEL CLERK



"THE COMMON PEOPLE WOULD GO MARCHING BY RANK AFTER RANK"

and was held upright by a two-by-four

py Belmont since she got hitched up to the Cause?" I nextly require.

"I have not noticed her yet—but we are willing to welcome all recruits, however humble," she snuffly responds. "We shall need assistance of every soprano-speaking voice in America when the great Female Revolution begins to bang up."

"Female Revolution!" I oter for nerves. "You mean to say that ladies will cross that a Revolution will actually re- solve?"

"Will it?" she snobb. "Just wait!" I attempt to do so.

"How will it begin?" I request with trembling thumbs.

"It will commence with a general walk- out," she report. "At a secret signal millions of telegraphed from London, every wife, mother, daughter, cook, stenog- rapher and other helper will suddenly quit. Every female lady in these U. S. will take canvas & gather at Niagara Falls where they will all camp together resist- ing arrest. Sofa-cushions, pianos, all the latest magazines—any other war supplies necessary for long stay will be col- lected there, quietly doing fancy-work, bridge-game or any other ex- ercise necessary for busy time."

"Meantime, what will happen to all U. S. Gentlemen thus deserted? At first they will attempt to seem pleased (men are very deceptive in those things). They will make long, slow, rolling, waddling, their peev. Large stag-parties in fash- ionable clubs & other saloons. Maybe one week will pass in this sportish gallop, then every gentleman from Oregon to Road Island will look very dowed and un- smoothed. So many buttons will fall off that streets will be blocked—trolleys must cause great flankers must stay home to make beds & wash dishes."

Mrs. Spankhurst pause, so this horrors would seek in.

"And what would happen to the Govern- ment under this condition?" she reproach.

"Them U. S. Senators can't live around at restaurants and still do justice to the silver and the Trusts. And Hon. Bill H. Taft—I must weep slightly to think of him. If the First Lady in the Land should depart away with all the hired help, who would be there to cook lunch for the Great Appetite?"

"Capt. Archy Butt might," I suggest— yet I was not quite sure. "What must happen after 6 months of this exercise?"

"At termination of this time, the Gentle- man-Army must advance on the Lady- Army. Number of 20,000,000 lone some man-soldiers would approach the Enemy every gentleman present would be full of anxiety and beads. Their suspenders would be held together by nails and their socks would be anxious for needwork. With a waddy about they would gallop onto the trenches. With a maddy squal the Lady Army would arise up to meet them."

Mrs. Spankhurst pause slightly. "What then must happen?" I say with belted breath.

"The Male Army, when it seen its wife, would present arms, and the Female Army, when it seen its husband, would fall in. This would naturally be a great victory for the Ladies," she suppose with air of one who is used to military ma- noeuvers.

"When the Ladies has won & all gone to Congress," I derange, "will Republi- can & Democratic parties be then same as now?"

"Ah, no!" she take off. "Dem & Rep Parties must depart away. In happy date of Equal Franchise there will be new political divisions—the Lady Party and the Gentleman Party."

"That will make Fusion deliciously pleasant," I say with voice. Mrs. Spankhurst make a motion of not hearing me.

"But Mrs. Madam," I add on for dis- agreeable argument, "ladies may be quite intellectual at simple subjects like cook & baby; but how could a Congress full of feeble women do jobs of heavy lifting like the 'tariff'?"

If a hundred average Old Ladies spent a hundred days in constant gossip, talk & insult and didn't give the U. S. a bet- ter Tariff than it got now—well, I would give my vote to a Japanese Schoolboy, or any other weak-minded individual."

"But it is right & holy to excite women to politics by making them busy, candy, free rides, bargain-sells & other fool- ishness!" I ask for final rebuke.

"Paraphrased not," say Mrs. Spankhurst. "But Ladies is like Gentlemen in one respect—namely, particular—you got to appeal to their foolish side to get them excited about Politics."

I bow reverently with my derby pre- paring to go. She shake me kindly by hand, like a uncle.

"You got some lighter side to your na- ture?" I ask for part-away salute. "Are you fond of any idle amusement in & out of hall?"

"Me & Daughter Christabel often col- lects souvenirs when we got nothing else to do," she depose. "We has gather- ed some very interesting ones from Policemen, Cabinet Ministers, Parliament Members & other brave Englishmen what have met & admired us. We love to keep these reminders of many happy occa- sions."

"What kind of souvenirs do you get from them Great men—photographs, handkerchiefs & autographs?"

"No, teeth!" report Mrs. Spankhurst showing me a handful, many of which was filled with gold & looking very dis- tinguished. So I depart away quite happy to escape before getting hit by some such argument.

Hoping you are the same.

Yours truly,
HASHIMURA TOGO.
(Copyright, 1909, by the Associated Lit- erary Press.)

Consult George Nicolas fifth report from Nuremberg that the Statistical Year Book for the German Empire, the 1909 edition of which has just been printed, gives the population of Germany on June 30, 1909, at 68,888,000. The population of the Empire on June 30, 1908, was 68,282,000. The year thus shows an increase of 606,000.

and purple it is, with white underneath. "Mrs. Spankhurst were 'em when she landed. There was a strong delegation down to the dock to greet her, headed, as I recall, by Mrs. Blunch (society suffergette), point lace and diamonds; Mrs. Hunch (society suffergette). Strong gown with pearl earrings; Miss Maudie Alone (plain suffergette), shirt waist, walking skirt dipping three inches in her hair; Mrs. Munch, Mrs. Crunch and others promi- nent in the work on this side of the At- lantic. A delegation from the Gentle- men's Aid Society was also on hand, consisting of Mr. Blunch, wearing a neck- tie that his wife picked out for him; Mr. Hunch, slowly choking to death in the infuriated clutch of a shirt; the wife made for him; Mr. Munch, carrying an umbrella, because his wife thought it might rain; Mr. Anthony B. Swan, Mr. Carr C. Chapman and Mr. Pook Henry. They entered her a right royal recep- tion, too. As she came down the gang- plank they raised their voices in salute and gave her three cheers and a chorus, and as she entered her carriage all pres- ent united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a jolly good fellow." Edward K. Bok wired his regrets. At her hotel Mrs. Spankhurst held a short reception. She reported that the Cause was everywhere looking up abroad and that much smaller hats would be worn this Winter. She also spoke at length of the burning indignation all present united in singing "For she's a