MISS EAGLE, THE SUFFRAGETTE

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Miss Eagle, the Suffragette by Mary Dale

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Women I let us be beautiful, let us be homely, let us be merry, let us be wise; but above all things, let us be womanly. "A strange rage, this modern mania, to give a common manner to all minds and to destroy individuality."

"How like unto sheep are we:—
In jumping a fence, maybe:—
We'll follow a leader
Because we need her
For Habit's so strong, you see."

It is said, "the woman who deliberates is lost." The truth is women are lost, because they do not deliberate.

"With outstretched arms! voice replete,
With agony, tears, heroic defeat,
'I'll win your battles,
Be women, not chattels:'

'What's the charge?' cried Bridget, from out of the street."

To ask a favor, a man says to himself, "What I shall say?" A woman meditates, "What shall I wear?"

Tis a serious question, requiring care,
A thoughtful mien, preoccupied air:
Yet this is as naught,
With the fear that is fraught,—
As "Madam President," What shall I wear?"
Tis a serious question, you'll admit I'm fair,
Woman's dress, is her constant care;
Her biscuits and babies,
Her fads and her rabies
Are mere details to her, "What must I wear,"

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T was Dame Nature's doing; she had given the information to some of the birds, and in consequence,—the news had travelled fast.

"There is only one thing to be done," said the Raven, "and that is, call a meeting. Our kingdom must be upheld at any cost, its old institutions kept sacred, its laws faithfully adhered to. If the Sparrows have been converted to Suffrage, there is no telling where the calamity will end. All birdland may become infected with the germ. Yes! let's call a meeting. What say you, Wisdom?"

"With all my heart," replied the Owl. "Since I heard the news, I have been wishing someone would rise, and vigorously combat the aggressive spirit. Who is the leader of this movement? Who is doing all the mischief?"

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