

THE WOMAN'S LEADER

AND THE COMMON CAUSE

Vol. XVIII. No. 33. One Penny.

REGISTERED AS
A NEWSPAPER.

Friday, September 10, 1926

CONTENTS.

	PAGE
A NEW SUBJECT FOR INVESTIGATION	287
REFLECTIONS ON THE FACTORIES REPORT. I. By M. D. S.	287
A WOMAN PIONEER IN HUNGARY. By Poly Marczali-Gál	288
NOTES FROM IRELAND. By Dora Mellone	289
"THE JOYFUL PATH." By M. B. Bull	289
INTERNATIONAL PEACE CONGRESS AT BIER- VILLE. By Jean M. Henderson.	290
HOW SHALL WE BEGIN TO MAKE DOMESTIC SERVICE POPULAR. By Ann Pope.	290

Annual Subscription for Postal Subscribers: British Isles and
Abroad, 6/6.

Common Cause Publishing Co., 15 Dean's Yard, Westminster, S.W. 1

NOTES AND NEWS.

Germany.

We are bold enough to assume that by the time this issue reaches the hands of our readers, Germany will be a member of the League of Nations with a permanent seat on its Council. It is inconceivable that at the last moment the representative of any nation could dare once again to aim a blow at the precarious edifice of European peace, and extinguish the better hopes kindled at Locarno. Therefore we will march ahead of current events which are developing in a series of tangled currents as we write, and add our quota to the welcome which all well-disposed citizens of Europe will wish to accord to the newest League member. The League cannot do without the co-operation of Republican Germany, the land of music and science and philosophy, the land of bitter experience and disillusioned policies, the land which has lost so much by war and which has so much to gain, and so very much to give to others, by peace.

The Uneasy Partnership.

As we go to press a new deadlock seems to have overtaken the coal dispute. Before the stoppage the coal-owners declared themselves willing to make a grudging concession to the recommendation of the Coal Commission in favour of a national wage agreement. Now, having faced a struggle and carried it through to the very edge of victory—seeing as it were an unconditional victory within their grasp—they are no longer prepared to make this concession. They will have no more national agreements, only district agreements separately negotiated by the District Associations. And very naturally. They are men of the world—not sentimentalists—fighting for their own hand and conscious of a strong one. Thus they are desirous of playing it out to the end, undisturbed. But though they are playing a good hand, they are not, it now appears from Mr. Churchill's enlightening speech to the Mining Association last Monday, playing a lone hand. They are playing in a somewhat indeterminate partnership with the Government. And the Government believes itself to have played on certain terms. It believes that in return

for the Eight Hours Act, drafted in collaboration with the owners and at their request, the owners undertook to negotiate, whenever the miners should express their readiness, a national agreement involving longer hours and, where necessary, reduced wages. A national agreement with district variations certainly—but at any rate nationally negotiated. Mr. Churchill says that there was a definite understanding on this point. Mr. Evan Williams, speaking for the Mining Association, says that there was not. Having been pushed into a struggle the owners now want to fight to a finish, and gather the fruits of victory. Mr. Churchill, recalling doubtless a certain unfortunate speech of the Prime Minister's concerning "an even deal between man and man", wants at this point a negotiated peace. And this indeed is what the whole country, with the exception of the mine-owners, wants too. By the time this issue reaches the hands of its readers Mr. Churchill may have succeeded in holding the owners to their "gentleman's agreement" and opening the way for the negotiations which the miners have accepted. Indeed we sincerely hope that he will—for a Versailles is preferable to a Brest-Litovsk. And yet—how greatly would the country have preferred the terms of that old remote forgotten Coal Commission, which but for the unstatemanly leadership of the Miners' Federation might have been operative to-day.

Miss Wilkinson's Voyage.

Miss Ellen Wilkinson, M.P., returned last week from her money-raising tour in the United States on behalf of the miners' wives and children—apparently very well satisfied with the financial results of her mission. She was able—she told a *Manchester Guardian* representative—to get into touch with Lady Astor, who was in America at the time, and who promised before leaving to make an appeal for the "Save the Children Fund." It is pleasing to think that Miss Wilkinson's plea will have the backing of her Conservative colleague, for it lends to the American appeal something of that non-party flavour which the cause of the miners' children means in Great Britain. And it will help to mitigate any damage which Mr. Baldwin's ungenerous letter to the American Press may have done. Meanwhile it is interesting to record that Miss Wilkinson herself contributed a substantial sum to the fund by travelling across the Atlantic third class, and saving the difference between a first and third class fare. She said on landing that it was fun in the third class, because one "is down where the work of the ship is done." Nevertheless, those of us who have studied the sectional diagrams of liners that one sometimes sees among the advertisements of shipping lines, must be well aware that travelling under such conditions cannot be "all jam." There is no doubt that one at least of our over-worked women M.P.s has taken a strenuous holiday after a super-strenuous session.

The Situation in Bolton.

Meanwhile, in Bolton, where the Guardians have refused all out-door relief to the wives and children of miners, the Women Citizens' Association, one of the most active of the north country societies affiliated to the National Union of Societies for Equal Citizenship, is taking the lead in organizing voluntary relief. Here again, therefore, the non-party flavour of the cause is emphasized—a fact which lends all the more weight to the stories of very real distress which reach us from that area. And indeed there is a peculiar pathos in the plight which has fallen upon Bolton owing to the hard-handedness of its Guardians. For was it not Bolton—the rich, generous, hardworking, smoky city of Bolton, whose wage-earning inhabitants received a peculiar commendation from the group of economists and social

workers who recently published an inquiry into the effects of unemployment insurance? Bolton was, it appears, for some reason or other, exceptionally difficult to demoralize!

Women and Trade Unionism.

The first Women's Trade Union Conference, which opened on Tuesday under the auspices of the Trade Union Congress and during its week of deliberations at Bournemouth, is an event of some importance in the history of Trade Unionism. It marks the full realization by male organized labour of the permanence of women's place in the industrial world, and of the importance of securing for them a high standard of life and an effective degree of organization, as a preferable alternative to the tacit policy of excluding them from the best jobs, and segregating them as far as possible in jobs where their inevitable black-legging can only injure themselves. With the proceedings of the Conference we hope to deal more fully next week—being content, for the moment, to record the one profound regret which its occasion evokes—the regret that Mary Macarthur, who perhaps did more for women's trade unionism than anyone else who has contributed to its difficult progress, was not present at the inauguration of this new chapter.

"If Preventible, why not Prevented?"

The annual report for 1925 of the Chief Medical Officer of the Ministry of Health, is now to hand, and as usual it is a mine of fascinating information and suggestion. The "killing diseases" show during the year no startling increment. Diseases of the heart and circulation achieve an easy first, followed by respiratory diseases, and cancer which ranks third. Tuberculosis, once second, has gradually fallen in the scale and is now fifth. In connection with number two, Dr. Newman has some hard things to say about our industrial management. Pneumonia is, in his opinion, "to a large extent a preventable disease." The industrial pollution of our north-country and midland air is a contributory factor to the toll of life taken by respiratory disease. His verdict will provide new powder for the guns of the Smoke Abatement agitation. Among women he finds that according to insurance records, the classified causes of ill-health give digestive diseases second place, whereas for the population grouped as a whole they come third. Why are our women less sound in their digestions than our men? Surely because in the average home less attention is bestowed upon the quality or regularity of their meals? The case is at its worst, of course, where the working mother is concerned; for there, in addition to a natural tendency for the person who prepares the food to eat in snacks at odd times, is added the natural temptation of the mother to bear the brunt of any shortage. We suspect that if the great bulk of working mothers were added into Sir George Newman's insurance statistics we should get an even more depressing picture of the state of women's digestions. Taken in bulk, it is a depressing document, this long tale of expense and wastage by disease. And yet, in another aspect of it is full of enlightenment—for such an astonishing amount of the damage is preventable.

Reductio ad Absurdum.

The Local Government Act of 1894, appears recently to have involved absurd consequences in Bristol. A woman poor law guardian, having been injured in a motor accident, was taken to a poor law hospital for immediate treatment. While there she paid full fees as a private patient. But on emerging she found herself disqualified from further membership of the Board, on the ground that she had "received relief." Her fellow-guardians have passed a resolution calling on the Ministry of Health to repeal or amend the Act—with what result we know not. But clearly it was no part of the 1894 Act's intention to achieve results of this kind, and in view of the imminent dangers of modern road navigation we suggest that the cause of this unfortunate Bristol guardian is the cause of all guardians up and down the country.

A Clean Press.

At the annual conference of the Institute of Journalists an attempt was made to pass a resolution opposing the Judicial Proceedings (Regulation of Reports) Bill. Fortunately the attempt was unsuccessful and the resolution was rejected by a large majority. The Institute has been fully pledged to the support of restrictions on the publication of indecent matter for some years and a change of front would have given a very serious set back to the prospects of the Bill. At least one woman

joined in the protests of those who pleaded with the conference to abide by its convictions. Sir Robert Bruce, President of the Institute and Editor of the *Glasgow Herald*, spoke strongly in favour of the proposed legislative reforms and his testimony as Editor of a leading paper cannot fail to carry weight. The Bill may not be perfect in its present form, but as a speaker pointed out its passage into law would in itself be a sufficient warning to the type of newspaper which publishes objectionable reports of judicial proceedings. This renewal of support from journalists themselves will certainly advance the prospects of reform.

Mrs. Pankhurst.

Mrs. Pankhurst is at present actively engaged in an anti-Communist campaign under the auspices of the Anti-Communist Union. The philosophy of modern Communism, which is identical with the historic materialism of Karl Marx, we find unattractive. The world has outgrown that peculiar brand of unadventurous dogmatism. The methods of Communism, with their implication of force and the machinery of coercion and suppression, we find wholly repugnant. Respect for human personality and its education is incompatible with any such system of life. Nor have certain incidental features of the Russian experiment endeared it to us. The concrete ideal of modern Communism: "from each according to his ability, to each according to his need," we find wholly admirable. But in practical politics, the philosophy and the methods of Communism seem invariably to crowd this concrete ideal out of the minds of its advocates. Nor can we understand by what stroke of magic a method involving violence and coercion is going to nurture in any social system the germ of altruism and forbearance whose growth is a necessary condition for so high an ideal of social behaviour. It is a matter of hard everyday experience, and not merely a Christian precept, that a man finds it difficult to touch pitch without being defiled. Therefore all things considered, one cannot logically withhold sympathy from those who engage in anti-Communist campaigns, so long as they really know what Communism means, and do not confuse it with political democracy or primitive Christianity—as is sometimes the case. And yet—we remain convinced that the right way to fight Communism is not to go about denouncing it, but rather to engage in a constructive attempt to model society upon an alternative philosophy and by alternative methods. Therefore we feel more at home with events when we read of Mrs. Pankhurst's efforts on behalf of a complete and equal franchise, than when we read of her activities under the auspices of the Anti-Communist Union. But perhaps this is a kind of prejudice having its roots in certain unpleasant associations which hang round the word "anti."

Another Woman Candidate.

A new woman parliamentary candidate is in the field, the Bury St. Edmund's Divisional Labour Party having adopted Miss Mary Richardson.

The Eclipse of "Ma" Ferguson.

Some months ago, the vigorous and self-confident woman Governor of Texas found her position in the Republican party challenged by her own Attorney General, Mr. Dan Moody. We remarked at the time upon the vigorous terms in which Mrs. Ferguson answered his challenge, upon her threat to sling mud, but rocks at her challenger, and upon the bet which she offered—her office against his—that she would wipe the floor with him at the next "Primary" election of a Republican candidate. Alas "Ma" Ferguson has now lost her bet, and by a considerable adverse balance of votes. Nor can we, so defective is our knowledge of the political cross-currents of Texas, account for this withdrawal of Republican confidence from the first woman governor. But *The Times* of 31st August suggests an explanation. "The woman governor's election two years ago was largely due to the determination to eliminate the influence of the Ku-Klux-Klan. With the Klan dying, and popular liberty from its activities assured, people are now turning towards a representative of the younger generation." Or, in other words, this virile and pugnacious dictator has done her work. The "land is settling to its rest," and longs for a Solomon. But this is a mere supposition. We should welcome a correspondent from Texas who would tell us the truth about "Ma" Ferguson. We are prepared to hear it. Indeed, after the broken glimpses which have so far reached us, we feel that nothing would surprise us.

A NEW SUBJECT FOR INVESTIGATION.

Many of our readers are now settling down to work after the holiday season. Possibly therefore the time is appropriate for some consideration of the position of woman's societies, after eight years' possession of the vote. We do not of course forget for one moment that women are not yet fully enfranchised. Articles in our columns during the summer have expressed the point of view of the voteless young woman under 30, and the equally voteless older women engaged in useful work for the community who lacks the necessary technical qualifications. This humiliating state of affairs is perhaps the severest indictment of women's societies that can be made. There are six women in Parliament; women occupy an increasingly important place in party organizations; women's institutes have become a definite force in country life; organizations of working women such as the Women's Co-operative Guild and the National Federation of Women Workers have acquired a considerable degree of political power. Branches of the National Council of Women and associations of women citizens are to be found in most large towns; societies which work for equality between the sexes such as the National Union of Societies for Equal Citizenship and the Women's Freedom League and St. Joan's Social and Political Alliance are scattered throughout the country; many centralized societies with headquarters in London have a definitely feminine aim. A Consultative Committee brings all these together and from time to time they speak with the authority of a great united group of federated bodies. Yet with all this strength of organized voting power the old object which dates back to a pre-war age, "Votes for women on the same terms as for men" remains unattained.

The reasons for this failure are too obvious to require repetition. The campaign carried on during the spring and summer throughout the country and culminating in the Hyde Park Demonstration is not yet ended and there are signs that it will be carried on during the autumn and winter with some vigour. To-day, however, we ask ourselves a blunt question: why is the political pressure exerted by women so weak? We fully realize what the vote *has* done and we know that there are societies whose Parliamentary and Local Government work is deserving of the highest praise. But for the most part women's societies are apathetic; any work done is largely in the hands of the officers and executive committees; meetings unless bribed by a star speaker or by a good tea are attended by a few score or at most a hundred or so righteous persons in even important centres with large populations. Surely it is time that some research was set on foot to discover the cause of the insidious form of anæmia which seems to threaten some at least of the women's societies throughout the country.

The root cause is, in our opinion, the neglect of the ordinary

REFLECTIONS ON THE FACTORIES REPORT. I.

The Annual Report of the Chief Inspector of Factories and Workshops¹ (1925), which appeared last week, is one of those unemotional objective documents which contribute so greatly to the raw material of economics and social science. One turns up its pages to seek for confirmation or refutation, as the case may be, of one's own theories or generalizations on industrial matters. What indication does it give of the need for a statutory eight hours' day? of the need for the more solicitous protection of women and young persons—or of men for that matter—in industrial life? Is the standard of factory building and factory equipment improving, or deteriorating under pressure of trade dislocation? We will give, at random, a few of the conclusions which appear, on superficial reading, to stand out from the report:—

The motor industry (especially in the Midland and Eastern Divisions and in the neighbourhood of London) and the building industry are the two bright spots in the industrial scene. Both show vitality and expansion. But artificial silk, hosiery, electric cables, aeroplanes, cement, tobacco, flour-milling, wire-drawing, paper, wireless, sheet-rolling, oil and gas engines, and confectionery have also been vigorously produced. The stable industries of the North, the great export industries, textiles, steel, iron, coal, shipbuilding, record acute depression. This is, of course, a matter of general knowledge. At any rate, the outcome of these two tendencies appears to be a relative change in industrial density. A double movement is at work—a centrifugal movement of industries from the old and cramped

member. The first step towards cure is to begin the work of the coming winter with a determined effort to enrol new members, drawn from every section of the community. But a long list of names is not enough; they must be live members, not mere subscribers of a shilling or two and six. The one and only method of keeping them alive is to make them in some way participate in the work of the association. Greatly daring we venture to throw out a drastic suggestion, perhaps more with the idea of provoking discussion than anything else.

Why not try the experiment of abandoning the present system of regular or irregular (as the case may be) meetings with set speakers from a distance and substitute meetings or conferences at which Parliamentary or local matters of current concern are discussed? Some national societies issue monthly communications containing matter of immediate importance which should be brought before women citizens (for those who don't the *WOMAN'S LEADER* provides from week to week exactly what is wanted). Such communications, we fear, frequently come to an untimely grave in the secretary's waste-paper basket. Others are discussed sometimes perfunctorily, often with great thoroughness and interest by the executive committee but they rarely reach the members themselves. We are convinced that genuine discussion on real living questions upon which it is imperative that women should have opportunities not only of information but of *expressing their own views* would at least bring out the more intelligent type of woman. We are not at the moment thinking of the education of the woman voter but the education of her representative in Parliament or on the Town Council. The present system has been tried and found wanting. The subjects to be discussed are fixed months ahead. There is insufficient time for a really useful discussion—and discussion, like speakers and motor engines, takes a little time to warm up to the job. We ourselves have often made insidious attempts to change the announced subject for something more topical. Why indeed speak on the reform of the Poor Law when a Government Factories Bill gravely affecting women has just been introduced? But the formidable presence of someone who came solely out of interest in the advertised subject has inevitably proved too strong for us. But suppose the subject had been ruthlessly scrapped and the meeting turned in a discussion on that or some vital question of the moment! We realize that it is probably too late for experiments this winter. Programmes have already been printed with hard and fast subjects just as if we lived in a static world. But changes come slowly, and at least we commend to our readers the consideration of the causes of the excessive thinness and depression of many women's societies at a time when the country can ill afford to lose the contributions of its women citizens towards the problems of the day.

¹ Cmd. 2714. 2s. 6d. net. H.M. Stationary Office.

Concerning homework itself—domestic industry, as it is

sometimes called, and in practice mainly women's work—the report has no very startling changes to record—nor does it tell us much about its nature and advantages that ordinary members of the public do not know already. On the whole, except in the tailoring trade, homework is on the decline—partly for temporary reasons (out-workers are part-time workers, and the first to be dispensed with when trade is bad). But partly for permanent reasons. Homework is often bad work, difficult to check or standardize and impossible to supervise. In the bad old days it was at the same time very cheap work—as Hood suggested in his "Song of a Shirt." But in many cases the operations of the Trade Boards have neutralized this last advantage to the employing firm, while the disadvantages still remain. So homework is shrinking. Is it a matter for joy or sorrow? H.M. Chief Inspector does not bestow many regrets upon it, although he admits that "there is much to be said in favour of homework from the point of view of the individual worker. Undoubtedly, many women welcome the opportunity of being able to continue their work after marriage, and if they have young children or invalid relatives depending upon their attention they cannot leave them, but they can spend any spare time they may have in home work and so add to the family means." One must not, of course, judge of a system solely by its abuses. All the same, the abuses of homework in this country have been so persistent, so degrading, so inextricably connected with the individual relationship of outworker to middleman or factory, as the case may be, that we cannot waste very many regrets upon its passing—even though its existence may enable the working woman to double the jobs of wage-earner and homemaker! For the typical home-worker is after all more nearly approximate to Hood's driven shirt-sewer, than to the clean, sun-burned women who in their leisure moments sit net-making at the doors of their thatched cottages in the Wessex villages of Portesham, and Shipton, and Burton Bradstock. M. D. S.

(To be continued.)

A WOMAN PIONEER IN HUNGARY.¹

By POLY MARCZALI-GÁL.

Two monuments stand in one of our squares in Budapest. One, that of Professor Semmelweis, with a beautiful young mother and baby at his feet, with other children looking up gratefully to him. He, the first fighter against the high mortality in women from puerperal fever, discovered antiseptic treatment, and thereby saved the lives of millions of mothers. The other statue, not far off, is that of a woman—and strangely enough, with her back turned on him—sitting alone. She is the fighter against intellectual death in women, and the upholder of their higher and professional education. She is the only woman in Hungary who has a monument to her memory in a public place, though there are plenty of mythical women's figures surrounding the men's figures. There are no male muses attending the lovely figure of Mrs. Paul Veres.

It is true that the life work of this great woman was not inspired by him, but nevertheless undeniable that the views of our countrymen about womanhood were entirely changed by her, and this they openly confessed.

Hermine Beniczky came from a family belonging to the oldest and wealthiest of our landed gentry. Her father died when she was a baby; her mother when she was 15 became a victim of the cholera epidemic of 1831, and one of the most cultured of her time—a helper of Therese Brunswick and a fervent educationalist. Hermine and her two sisters were taken to the estate of their grandfather, a whimsical old man of 80, who offered them room and food, but nothing else in his chateau, where they were kept almost as prisoners. Thrown thus upon themselves, their only resort was contemplation and discussion. Finally their relatives, people of importance in the country, liberated the two remarkably pretty girls—Hermine was especially happy in her aunt's house in the capital, where she met most of the prominent political and literary men of the day. She married a man similar to herself, Paul de Veres, a character free from egotism, as pure as crystal, and with a noble heart. He was influential in the county, of which he soon became Deputy Lieutenant. In these surroundings she heard much about politics, and bitterly regretted her lack of systematic education. She made up for it, however, by hearing and reading incessantly. The poet Madách, an incessant visitor at the house, recommended and discussed books with her. Full of cynicism owing to family misfortune, Madách regained some belief in the nobleness of women through the personality of Hermine. He wrote his

¹ Mrs. Paul Veres—Hermine Beniczky. 1815-95.

views on women for his inaugural address, on his appointment as Member of the Academy, in which he expressed his doubts as to the quality of their brain power. This opened the floodgates of fire and indignation which had been suppressed for years in Hermine. She wrote to Madách, proving by strong and brilliant argument that woman's status was the result of bad conditions. From 1865, her life is a succession of struggles and successes. Her *Call to Woman*, published by Jokai, our famous novelist, contains her main ideas on the higher education of women, and on the necessity of providing professional education for those who must earn their own living, or for those who marry, in order to enable them to become efficient wives and mothers. That year saw the re-birth of our Constitution, and all interest was centred on it—but she pressed on, proceeding as she said "with the utmost cautiousness, lest they should gain hundreds of enemies instead of one friend."

In 1867, twenty-two Hungarian women formed the Union to protect Women's Higher Education, with the immediate object of opening a school for the purpose; whose watchword was "Let us progress." In 1868, the number had risen to 100, and by 1869, 9,000 women had signed the petition which the Union presented to Parliament—largely the result of a pamphlet on "Views on the interest of the woman's cause," written by the President, Mrs. Paul Veres, in 1868.

In this she fearlessly outlined a complete programme of progress, every single point of which was attained within the next thirty years. The last, the opening of the University to women, took place a few weeks after her death. Seeing that Parliament was in no hurry to establish the required model school, and that the Ministry of Education was not working at the plan of instruction suggested, she worked one out herself, to the smallest detail, and the Union from its own funds opened a school, consisting of one room, in the Autumn of 1869. Then she proceeded with propaganda—made statistics as to the amount spent by the State on education for boys, and the small amount on girls. She asked for land from the city on which to build a school, and prompted women's societies in the country to establish secondary schools for girls as well as boys. She stimulated the production of appropriate school books by first-class experts; and some of them were unique in character. The fame of the model school, and of her personal and detailed management, spread beyond the borders of her own country. Silesia obtained her methods of instruction, Prussian and English educationalists came to visit the country's model school, and the U.S.A. asked for articles and reviews. Her native country heaped honour and distinction upon her, being now aware of her merit. By this time not only had she obtained higher education for women, but all kinds of industrial and technical training.

Throughout the hardships of the fight she was sustained by deep religious confidence, and the knowledge that she was doing right. If she changed at all, as age advanced, it was towards becoming a more radical fighter, who regretted not having adopted earlier John Stuart Mill's principles regarding the suffrage, as the struggle would then have been easier and shorter. She saw that it was *only with women and through women* that reforms concerning them could be carried through loyally and practically.

She was urged to come to Budapest for the celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the establishment of the model school. She came though suffering from illness, and was made to speak. She only said that the occasion was a festival to her, as higher education for women was now not only recognized as a right, but as a public necessity. She was indeed not only an inspiring reformer and educationalist, but a great controversialist, and many stories are told of her victories, including one over a Cabinet Minister. No wonder she sits there absolutely alone on her monument. The only satisfaction and homage worthy of her is the large number of cheerful young girls hurrying in and out the gates of secondary schools and universities.

A FIXED EASTER.

We imagine that no one will question the convenience of a fixed Easter, but it is not generally known that a sub-committee of the League of Nations has been working for some time on the reform of the calendar. We read in *Headway* that industrial and scientific organizations have pronounced strongly in favour of the change and that no objections have been raised by the Churches. The date proposed for Easter Sunday is the second Sunday in April; it is probable, however, that the present fluctuating date will continue for several years to come as the Roman Catholic Church wishes to secure the endorsement of the change at a conference which will meet in 1930.

NOTES FROM IRELAND.

By DORA MELLONE.

"Connemara Tweed Factory." How very oddly the title reads. One does not expect to find a factory in the far West of Connemara, nor does this building, standing at the foot of the mountain, with the sea breaking on the rocks just across the road, suggest anything of the kind. The "factory" consists of the one long low shed, and the employes are represented by the one workman, who is both weaver and spinner. Industrial unrest is unknown. The Board of Directors is represented by the owner of the factory, the lady who is now, since the death of her brother, also manageress and proprietress of the adjoining hotel. "Ay, she's a good lady. You wouldn't feel right if you did not do all you could for her." The wool is supplied by the sheep on the hotel farm, the dyes by the mosses and lichens and bog plants. Wool and dye will stand even the Connemara rain. The weaver told us of the visit of King Edward and Queen Alexandra, which, after fifteen years, is still as vivid to the older people as if it were yesterday. The day before, our driver had shown us where the King landed and what road he had taken over the mountains. The Queen had talked with the weaver's mother, and hearing how the old lady had never slept a night out of her own cottage and had never seen a train, invited her to go to Galway, the nearest big town, and see the wonders there, but "she was afraid of sleeping anywhere but in her own bed".

The people are hard at work on their little holdings, hoping to sell enough eggs and fowl and milk to the hotel to buy tea and sugar and feeding stuff for the little ass and the little cow, and tobacco for the man. The holdings are often poor and small, but "It's my land", said the old lady in her homespun skirt, crossover shawl, and bare feet, as she stood, straight as a rush, looking down the stony valley. "There's sweet feeding in between the rocks, and that's all mine, to where that wall is". The "wall" looked just as if the boulders had been piled in a more or less straight line, and this was in fact the case. "When the angels made the Garden of Eden, they just took all the stones and threw them into Connacht". The angels must have cleared the Garden conscientiously, for all the south-west corner of Connemara is strewn with rocks, and each little patch is carefully separated from its neighbour by a neatly piled wall. The mind went back to a meeting of working women in a Northern town, where housing was under discussion. I had tried to persuade them that instead of building a wall between each tiny back yard, four should be thrown into one, with a common washing house. "The dividing wall is essential," said an older woman gravely. I felt as if I have been preaching Bolshevism. As usual, our friend had only one son at home. "It's little comfort to me he is, for his wife's that cross." We gave her a share of our tea basket and there was great joy at the discovery of baker's bread and loaf sugar. "That's my daughter-in-law, I'll go and show her the lovely sugar and baker's cakes you're after giving me."

A woman at her cottage door, with a little flower garden in front, bid us the time of day. "You're stopping at the hotel, ladies? That's the place that keeps us all going, thanks be to God, and long life to Miss . . . I say. Sure what would we do only for her? There's Mary, knitting a jumper as they call them coats, and where would she get wool only for the hotel shop, and the little ones at school! gets a cup of cocoa every day, from the lady that brings the big box to the hotel. And wait till I show you the blankets. Them's from the factory, good and heavy, and keeps the life in us, not like the light bits of things you'd get in a shop in Galway. I suppose you seen the lady doctor above? She was here to see the children with the whooping-cough. A fine young lady, going on her bicycle along them mountain roads. It's no wonder they have to get a lady to do that work here, sure, a man would never be able for it. . . . Yes, them flowers were from bits Miss . . . gave me". . . . I might add that "Mary" was reading Ethel M. Dell's latest, borrowed from the school library, a recent institution. The United Irishwomen, who are working heroically to bring comfort and brightness into rural life, are organizing this distribution of cocoa, the "big box" being the gift of a great English firm. This work is carried on through the mistress of the hotel, which is in fact a centre for all that is being done to render life in this part of the Western seaboard less hard. There are several woman dispensary doctors, possibly for the reason given by my friend at the cottage door. Then there are the nurses. One

(Continued in next column.)

"THE JOYFUL PATH."¹

The experienced playgoer and novel-reader will not be led by a title such as this to expect undiluted comedy; but even though I was aware of the literary fashion of the apparently contradictory title, and was prepared for periods of acute depression, it was hard to find justification for this one.

In truth, the path of Nigel Carrington was not of the primrose variety. We see him first in the home of the vicar, the Rev. Ambrose Fleming, delightfully played by Dan F. Roe, and find him rejecting both the love of the vicar's daughter Daphne, an almost-too-good-to-be-true heroine, and the offer of a promising clerkship in the City, in order to find freedom in which to write, and incidentally to go into the diplomatic service. But the author does not, as you might expect, reward these artistic non-mercenary ambitions with a crown of fame and glory. Far from it. Nigel now starts on the Downward, Joyful (?) Path. He marries a worthless Russian, Kasha Volgaroff, leaves the diplomatic service in order to write, fails as a writer, is deceived and deserted by Kasha, who returns to the artist who originally kept her, and finally touches the lowest depths—starves, and goes to prison (for what, we are not told).

In the last act the broken Nigel returns again to the vicarage, and after a pitiable moment of revolt, accepts the clerkship once more offered to him, and the love of Daphne.

Robert Harris, who has one of the most melodious speaking voices of the younger actors of to-day, was excellent as the weak, tortured, artistic Nigel. Dorie Sawyer's study of Kasha was as good as it possibly could be. Winifred Evans had a thankless part as the stereotyped theatrical vicar's wife, the practical and humourless Martha—a foil to her absent-minded husband. Does there live a modern mother who would think it "unladylike" for her daughter to write a novel? I doubt it. And why is it, though stage curates are inevitably congenial idiots, stage vicars are always charming and full of Christian charity, though absent-minded to an almost incredible degree? Is this the result of promotion? It is an interesting point. The character of Ambrose Fleming conformed very charmingly to the latter tradition. Through the mouth of this saintly vicar we learn that the author thinks Nigel ought originally to have accepted the clerkship, in spite of his obviously sincere artistic ambitions. This is a courageous and unusual point of view for an author to take. But at least one member of the audience doubted if the path of security held more happiness for Nigel than the "Joyful Path" of artistic effort.

A lady whose name I failed to find in the programme played delightfully on the piano in the intervals.

M. B. B.

REVIEW: "HERE AND BEYOND."

Miss Edith Wharton is a competent writer and she has written a competent book of short stories² which her publisher has reproduced in a peculiarly elegant and satisfying setting of print and paper. These stories, some of which are distinctly creepy, neither add to Miss Wharton's reputation, nor detract from it. But they are eminently readable and that is why we make brief mention of them in a holiday issue which may fall into the hands of readers who are groping among the shelves of seaside lending libraries.

M. D. S.

(Continued from previous column.)

of these lives on an island eight miles from the mainland. Imagine a maternity call on a winter night! These things do happen, and would continue to do so, even if I.L.O. drafted Conventions to the contrary. Even the hardship of such a life must have been less trying than the loneliness; now generous friends have supplied a wireless apparatus, and there will be a link with life beyond the mountains. On the way back to the hotel, we met a woman carrying a sack of turf down the mountain. Her husband, a fisherman, still young, is crippled with rheumatism, the son has gone to America. "Ay, it's a hard life, Miss, and the young ones, they'll not stick it." The census returns, just out, with figures showing an alarming drift into the towns, show how true her words were. Life in the country must be made less hard if the people are to be kept on the soil. Many agencies are working at this problem; it is too soon to say if they are succeeding.

¹ *The Joyful Path*, by Guy Pelham Boulton. Barnes Theatre.

² *Here and Beyond*, by Edith Wharton. (Appleton & Co., \$2.50.)

INTERNATIONAL PEACE CONGRESS AT BIERVILLE.

By JEAN M. HENDERSON.

The sixth International Democratic Congress for Peace was held last month at Bierville, thirty miles south-west of Paris. Organized by the Jeune République and presided over by Marc Sangnier, this Congress attracted nearly 5,000 people, practically all young, from twenty-eight nations. Their object was to study international peace problems, and meanwhile by getting to know each other discover how much each nation has to gain and to give. They discussed in particular in what ways the young men and women in each country can best work for peace, and how public opinion may be educated and organized in the way of peace. They realized that peace is something positive, something to be built up; not merely the interval between two wars.

This Congress was given warm support in French political circles, 114 ministers, ex-ministers, senators, and deputies having signed a manifesto of approval. Among the signatories were MM. Herriot, Painlevé, Caillaux, and Briand. The British delegation was headed by Sir Willoughby Dickinson. It is of interest to note that M. Painlevé, the French Minister for War, lent all the tents and equipment for the huge camp in which more than half of the delegates were accommodated.

The exiled ex-Prime Minister of Italy, and an ardent worker in the cause of peace, Sgr. Nitti, paid a surprise visit to the Congress. Hearing of it in Paris, he came to Bierville to express his interest in and support of the venture. Another of the many interesting and eminent men of all countries who addressed the delegates was an enthusiastic French general, who gave it as his opinion that peace will only come when the workers, on a war being declared, refuse to make munitions. He should be encouraged by the fact that the members of this Congress represent a nucleus in each of twenty-eight countries of young people who will always stand only for peace, and who will constitute a force which will have seriously to be reckoned with.

A party of over 3,000 young Germans represented the largest contingent from any one country. Many of them were unable to afford the train fare, and some pilgrims of peace walked there, some with fiddles or guitars slung over their backs. They visited several towns in the north of France on their way to Bierville, the tour including Reims, Laon, Paris, and Rouen.

Friendliness, good temper and goodwill were the order of the day on all sides, and it was surprising how few there were who were unable to make themselves understood in some other language than their own.

In the course of a few hours one might see a bit of the world. Here, under the trees, a group of young Germans singing Heine's songs in three parts to a guitar, delighted if some of us joined in and tried to learn them. There, a merry group singing the French round "Frère Jacques." Anywhere, English boys playing cricket. And finally by the side of the stream which runs through the château grounds, a young German student, a French boy-scout, and an English schoolboy, sharing a fishing-rod between them. It was a case of taking peace for granted and making war ridiculous and fantastic.

There was daily evidence of the special gifts which each nation has to contribute to the common stock of wealth, and it is peace alone which enables these gifts to be freely developed and freely enjoyed. How much have we English to learn and to gain from the Germans in their music? There is no danger in Germany as there is in England, of the popular songs dying out. Everybody loves them and sings them. It is possible that the example set us there and the pleasure given us may encourage us to revive the art in England.

In the evenings, French or German plays were given in the Théâtre de Verdure. Thither came torch-light processions a mile long from the camp on the hill, headed by the League of Nations flag, and the flags of all the nations.

Marc Sangnier, President of this Congress, put forward a remarkable suggestion, which one hopes may be carried into effect. It was that Bierville become a permanent International Club, a sort of "Université populaire pacifique," where young people of all countries could meet at any time of the year to exchange opinions, problems, suggestions, art, and music. In short, a Geneva for the young.

This Congress may well have very far-reaching effects. To those present at it, it certainly flings the idea of war into that limbo of insanity and absurdity from which there should be no return.

"HOME ECONOMICS" IN BRITAIN.

By ANN POPE.

III. HOW SHALL WE BEGIN TO MAKE DOMESTIC SERVICE POPULAR?

It is quite easy to tell people what to do, the difficulty is to get them to do it.

That's easily understood. If you tell them to do something simple they will probably be annoyed with you because you apparently haven't a sufficiently high opinion of their importance, or intellect, or ill-health, or something; just as Naaman was upset at being told to wash in the River Jordan to get rid of his leprosy.

(By the way, wasn't it a simple little maid who persuaded the great man to do the humble act that did the trick?)

But we are talking about domestic servants. How to get them? First—don't try to. Learn to do without them.

That's an old game, but a good one. She who can do without the world has it at her feet.

Therefore if you want a good servant, or servants, make yourself a good servant first. If we each did this we should simply have to end by taking in each other's washing, because the world would be peopled with men and women able to serve, and not only capable of serving but longing to serve some one, and that would be the millennium, and the end of the domestic servant problem.

"A consummation most devoutly to be wished."

We haven't much chance of getting there, but we can begin. Therefore, note step 1—Personal skill in housework, cooking, etc. There are heaps of ways of learning.

The next step is to find someone else, and make her like the work also, then if she wants to, let her also go and help some one else whilst you look out for another to whom to teach the glorious lesson.

Meantime the work will get easier and easier, and both you and your helper will get more and more leisure which you can each use as you like.

Silly am I? Well! I can't help that! And I'm not sure you haven't paid me a great compliment.

Also, although what I'm saying sounds easy, it isn't quite so simple as it sounds.

Try it and see. It is however the only way really to solve the domestic service question.

At first you will find yourself open to misconstruction, you'll be misunderstood by your best friends as I was the other day. A friend said, "How are we to get servants?"

"You can have this room," I said, "five afternoons a week, and organize the district."

We have a very good nucleus here, friends in the clergyman and the doctor, in the tradesmen, and in the leading registry office, in the local schoolmistress, and in two political organizations, not to mention the few who—at present!—call us "friend." We have also a number of local names and addresses of ladies who go out to oblige, of young ladies who spend a couple of hours of leisure, between the hard work of dancing and dressing for dancing, etc., not to mention the helpers who come and go. And if you can't work up a good organization out of that I'm afraid your organizing abilities are faulty.

Why, even I could do it if I hadn't to earn my living as a freelance journalist.

But there you are. They looked at me with pity, and, "We have decided to open a registry office of our own," said one, and, added another, gently and kindly:—

"Until we can do that we're going to give certificates to all servants who have stayed in their places three years."

And my visitors sorrowfully turned away, for they were persons of importance, and I was simply a hopeless fool.

* * * * *

Cheers! Last night the first helper in Zita's kitchen (when it began in March, 1925) rang up to say she had earned her certificate as chef-trained cook. She had obtained a scholarship at Easter at the L.C.C. Westminster Technical Institute, open to those girls and women between 17 and 35 who have been domestic servants for at least two years. She had 90 marks out of 100 for her term's work; 90 marks out of 100 for practical work in the examination, and 85 out of 100 for the written examination. She came to see me, and brought me a slice of delicious cake

(Continued at foot of next page.)

NATIONAL UNION OF SOCIETIES FOR EQUAL CITIZENSHIP.

President: Miss ELEANOR RATHBONE, C.C., J.P. Hon. Treasurer: Mrs. SODDY.
Hon. Secretary: The LADY BALFOUR OF BURLEIGH. Parliamentary Secretary: Mrs. HUBBACK.
Offices: 15 Dean's Yard, Westminster, S.W. 1.
Telephone: Victoria 6188.

DURHAM WEEK-END SCHOOL.

Owing to an insufficient number of entries for the Durham Week-end School which was to have been held from Friday, 10th September, to Monday, 13th September, it has been necessary to postpone the School.

BY-ELECTION IN NORTH CUMBERLAND.

Miss Bury, representing the N.U.S.E.C., has gone to the constituency to carry on some work on Equal Franchise and subjects on the programme. Any voters in the constituency who are able to give her help should send their names to us as soon as possible.

Edinburgh National Society for Equal Citizenship.

WEEK-END AUTUMN SCHOOL

Women Students Hostel,
E. Suffolk Rd., Edinburgh.

Friday, 1st October, to Monday, 4th October, 1926.

SPEAKERS: The Lady Balfour of Burleigh, Mrs. Hubback, Mrs. Abbott.

LECTURES ON THE PROGRAMME OF THE N.U.S.E.C.

1. Equal Pay and Opportunity in Industry and in the Professions as between Men and Women.
2. Restrictive Legislation in Industry and its effect on Women.
3. Equal Moral Standard.
4. Women in the Church.
5. Family Allowances.
6. Resolutions passed at the International Woman Suffrage Alliance Congress in Paris, June, 1926.

INCLUSIVE FEE, £1 12s. 6d.

EQUAL FRANCHISE DEMONSTRATION

on
Saturday, 16th October, at 3 p.m.

For particulars, apply to the Hon. Secretary, 40 Shandwick Place, Edinburgh.

CORRESPONDENCE.

HOUSEWIVES AND HUMANE SLAUGHTERING.

MADAM,—I am glad to learn from a paragraph in your last issue that Associations of Housewives are being formed that will concern themselves with the promotion of humane slaughter. The first action of those who pledge themselves to buy no flesh of cattle, sheep, or pigs which have not been killed with the humane killer will be to eliminate all imported meat from their homes. None of the beef and mutton that reaches our shores has been "humanely killed." With regard to pigs they will have to be especially wide awake, as some of the Town Councils in England that have adopted the Humane Slaughtering Byelaw have not included pigs in their operation.

I shall be glad to give further information to anyone who may wish for it.

J. UNTACKER.

Caversham, Oxon.

A PIONEER.

MADAM,—I enclose a copy of a letter which may be of interest to your readers. It was sent to my grandfather, Mr. John Locke, of Aylesbury, by a Mrs. (or Miss) Anne Knight, on 20th August, 1851. This lady was presumably a pioneer in the Suffrage Movement who had visited the town for some meetings a few days before writing the letter. I should be most interested to know if any more is known of her or of the Hannah Tracy mentioned in the letter. The husband of the Mrs. Lee to whom the letter refers was candidate for the county of Buckingham in 1852. In his election address (a copy of which is in my possession) occurs these words: "I should advocate the extension of the Suffrage to all Householders, and to Females equally with Males, for Mind and the Moral Sense are of no sex or colour."

A great deal of interesting research work might be done in the study of the records of those who were pioneers in difficult times.

FRANCES M. PUGH.

Copy of letter sent by Anne Knight on August 20th, 1851.

My dear kind friend may be surprised either at my long epistle this morning or these few lines so quick on its heels, but the long one was posted before

leaving town, and now from quiet home, the little residence of my brother in the fields, on arriving about one o'clock I find thy kind note for immediate reply to say that it is not the report of all the speeches in slips, but the poem, containing those verses on the enfranchisement of women. Sure it was written by our excellent host; it was my desire to obtain some hundred copies had the poem been inserted in the newspaper and all in one column. It might so easily be done and I hope it may yet be allowed. Most glad shall I be to purchase them to send to my different friends, especially the Sheffield dear sisters whose hearts of the festival. If thou can obtain by the journal you have sent them of the festival. If thou can obtain this print of the poem, do me the kindness to send a number of the strips by our little Victoria one morning to 61 Old Broad Street and rejoice me in this my dusky pilgrimage after the exhilarations of those two days. I have seen dear Hannah Tracy, who told me of her prospects. I hope she will carry the light of Womanism to some of our dark places of the earth. That Tory paper is detestable for its slander of the harmless proceedings of those days, they merit if not being boiled in the coppers built for our tea, at least a good ducking in the pond if it did not frighten the beauteous finny tenants of the limpid element. If thou shouldst be in thy business pressure to see about the printing of the poem, do not fail to report of the amended health of kind Mrs. Lee and with grateful respects to her and her excellent consort with yourselves, dear friends all of you.

From your affectionate friend, Anne Knight.

Quiet home Chelmsford, 20/8/51. Under the acacia tree and in face of my little Port Royal garden where I cherish some relics from that hallowed spot having been on pilgrimage to that scene of Louis XIV persecutions. You will accept the heartseases and if Dr. Lee have any veneration for those sainted women, the sisters of Pascal, the Arnands, the Mère Angéliques, perhaps a couple might not be scorned.

THE SUMMER SCHOOL AT GLAND.¹

The Woman's International League for Peace and Freedom has just held a Summer School in Gland, on Lake Geneva, for Peace Workers. People of sixteen nationalities have met together during the last six weeks to hear and discuss lectures on a wide variety of subjects concerning International Peace. Professor Mappard, chief of the Mandate Department of the League of Nations for four years, has dealt with the work of the Mandatory Council; Pundit Jawakareal Nehru, a personal friend of Gandhi, has told us of the Nationalist Movement in India, Miss Tano Jodai, of Tokio University, has given an account of the rise of militarism in Japan, whilst Miss Jane Addams, our International President, has given us two splendid lectures. One evening Professor Gilbert Murray spoke at a public meeting in Geneva held in connection with the Summer School. So impressive was he that an American friend said: "As I listened to him I thought that all that is needed to bring America into the League of Nations, is to allow enough time for a sufficient number of American tourists to come over to Geneva to have the inspiration of contact with such men." Other lecturers of very great interest included Madame Ramondt of Holland, Madame Illova of Czecho Slovakia, Miss Widegren of Sweden, and Anna Kethley, the one woman member of the Hungarian Parliament.

Lectures were interspersed with many delightful excursions, including a week-end at Zernatt and a visit to St. Claude, a co-operative community right in the heart of the Jura mountains. Both lectures and excursions were thoroughly enjoyed by the large number attending the School, who are returning to their many countries with renewed faith in the cause of Peace.

"HOME ECONOMICS" IN BRITAIN.

(Continued from previous page.)

she had made and iced herself. For her practical work in the examination she had had to cook an entire dinner.

Best of all she's going to make the kitchen her headquarters, will help other workers to prepare for scholarships, will make and sell cakes to earn her living, and through our friend the registry office will take evening engagements to cook or help cook special dinners.

So everything comes out all right in the end! More cheers.

¹ Contributed by the Women's International League, 55 Gower Street, W.C.

THE WOMAN'S LEADER

EVERY FRIDAY.

ONE PENNY.

SPECIAL TERMS FOR SOCIETIES

Send 6/6 to the Office of the Paper, 15 Dean's Yard, Westminster, S.W. 1.
1/8 for Three Months. SUBSCRIBE TO-DAY

COMING EVENTS.

NATIONAL UNION OF SOCIETIES FOR EQUAL CITIZENSHIP.

Edinburgh S.E.C., in co-operation with Glasgow S.E.C. and W.C.A.
OCTOBER 7-8. Women Student's Hostel, East Suffolk Road, Edinburgh. Autumn School. Speakers include Lady Balfour of Burleigh, Mrs. Hubback, Mrs. Abbott. Particulars from the Hon. Sec., 49 Shandwick Place, Edinburgh.
OCTOBER 10. 3 p.m. Equal Franchise Demonstration.

NATIONAL COUNCIL OF WOMEN.

OCTOBER 19-20-21. Church House, Great Smith Street, S.W. 1. Thirty-first Annual Meeting and Council.

WEST CENTRAL JEWISH GIRLS' CLUB.

SEPTEMBER 15. 8.15 p.m. 31 Alfred Street, Store Street, W. 1. Mrs. Tamplin on "The Work of the N.U.S.E.C."

TYPEWRITING AND PRINTING, Etc.

M. McLACHLAN and N. WHITWHAM—TYPISTS.—
 4 Chapel Walk, Manchester. Tel.: 3402 City.

TEMPLAR PRINTING WORKS, BIRMINGHAM.

SPECIALISTS IN WORK FOR NATIONAL SOCIETIES.

ENQUIRIES SOLICITED.

TO LET AND WANTED.

FLORENCE, ITALY.—Miss Muirhead, 11 Viale Mazzini, receives PAYING GUESTS; summer terms.

TO LET, St. John's Wood, in ladies' private maisonette, sunny **BED-SITTINGROOMS,** overlooking large garden; geyser bath, electric light, gas-fire. Meals and service optional. Vacant now.—Box 1,276, THE WOMAN'S LEADER, 15 Dean's Yard, Westminster, S.W. 1.

CHURCH STRETTON.—To let, furnished, small sunny House; all conveniences, garden, golf. Low rent for winter.—Patterson, Concy Cottage.

WINTER in sunny Bognor.—Nine-roomed well-furnished **COTTAGE,** modern conveniences, to let September for six months or one year; moderate terms.—Apply, De Spon, 24 Elsworthy Road, Hampstead.

TOLET.—**BARNES, S.W.**—Wellfurnished Flat. Reception-room, double bedroom, kitchen; use of bathroom; every convenience; part plate and linen; quiet road; open position.—Box 1,277, THE WOMAN'S LEADER, 15 Dean's Yard, Westminster, S.W. 1.

TO LET, FURNISHED BUNGALOW for winter. Five rooms, 3 bed, lounge, kitchen, bath, indoor sanitation; garage; South Downs; two minutes sea, close golf links, near Newhaven.—Apply Mrs. Field, 8 Edith Terrace, Chelsea, S.W. 10.

100 GROSVENOR ROAD, WESTMINSTER.—This house for women workers and students faces the river. Really comfortable study bedrooms. Terms from £2 10s. Bus 24 passes.—Apply, Miss Purves, Victoria 1406.

BED-SITTINGROOM in lady's flat, overlooking Square Gardens; telephone, bathroom; 25s. weekly; plate, linen; view after 6.—Hale, 34 Dorset Square, Baker Street.

BRIXTON (near Station). Furnished **BED-SITTING-ROOM** or Bedroom and Sittingroom; Ladies; without board or attendance; cleaning and every convenience; comfortable, quiet, inexpensive.—Write, Ferris, 2 St. John's Road, S.W. 9.

W.C. 1. Beautifully furnished **BEDROOM** and **SITTINGROOM** in lady's flat; lift; every convenience.—9 Woburn Mansions, Francis Street.

FURNISHED FLAT, Chelsea; suit two ladies; 48s. per week.—Walker, Tigh-na-Rosan, Nairn.

POSTS VACANT.

WANTED, LADY GARDENING STUDENT for Autumn; 20 miles London. Household duties in exchange tuition, board and lodging.—Apply, 106 Great Russell Street, London, W.C. 1.

POSTS WANTED.

CHILD'S NURSE.—Thoroughly reliable and experienced for single-handed care of baby or small child, and sewing. Free early October. London preferred. £52.—Apply Mrs. Oliver Strachey, Friday's Hill, Haslemere.

LADY desires home with English gentlepeople in exchange for light help in house, in order to improve her knowledge of English.—Write Box 1278, THE WOMAN'S LEADER, 15 Dean's Yard, Westminster, S.W. 1.

PROFESSIONAL.

INCOME TAX RECOVERED AND ADJUSTED. Consult Miss H. M. Baker, 275 High Holborn, W.C. 1. Income Tax Returns, Super Tax Returns, Repayment Claims of all descriptions. Telephone: Holborn 0377.

FOR SALE AND WANTED.

NEVER FADE LINENS.—For all these purposes for which coloured linens are now so popular, Hutton's Never-Fade genuine Irish Linens are ideal. Guaranteed absolutely fadeless by sun or washing and costing only 3s. per yard (36 ins. wide) they are increasingly in demand for curtains, bedspreads, table-runners, etc., as well as for dresses and children's frocks. There are 64 artistic colours to select from, including ten of the newest shades. Every yard stamped "Hutton's Never-Fade Linen". Send for full range of patterns, FREE. HUTTON'S, 41 Main Street, Larne, Ulster.

BARGAIN OFFER OF FINE QUALITY IRISH LINEN GLASS CLOTHS, size 20 x 28, 11s. 6d. per dozen. Lettered "Glass" and "Pantry." Also 22 x 30 ins., 15s. 6d. per dozen, larger size, 24 x 31 ins., 15s. 6d. per dozen. Lettered "Tea," "Pantry," or "Glass." Write for Complete Bargain List To-day.—HUTTON'S, 41 Main Street, Larne, Ulster.

SECOND-HAND CLOTHING wanted to buy for cash; costumes, skirts, boots, underclothes, curtains, lounge suits, trousers, and children's clothing of every description; parcels sent will be valued and cash sent by return.—Mrs. Russell, 100 Raby Street, Newcastle-on-Tyne. (Stamped addressed envelope for reply.)

DRESS.

"FROCKLETS." Mrs. Elborough, c/o Madame Sara, 163 Ebury Street (5 min. Victoria Station). Tel., Ken. 3947. Children's Dresses of original and practical design, Coats, Caps, etc., etc. Smocks a speciality. Fancy Dresses. Open daily (Saturdays excepted) 10 a.m.—4 p.m.

LACE.—All kinds mended, cleaned and restored, embroidery undertaken; church work, monograms, initials.—Breatrice, Box 1,141, THE WOMAN'S LEADER, 15 Dean's Yard, Westminster, S.W. 1.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

LONDON SOCIETY FOR WOMEN'S SERVICE, 35 Marsham Street, Westminster. Secretary, Miss P. Strachey. Information Bureau. Interviews, 10 to 1, except Saturdays. Members' Centre open daily. Restaurant open to 7.30. (Not Saturdays.)

FELLOWSHIP SERVICES, Guildhouse, Eccleston Square, S.W. 1. Sunday, 12th September; 6.30 p.m. Mrs. Rosalie M. Beatty, of New York City, on "Constructive Aspects of Truth."

THE LANGBOURN CLUB, 107-8 Upper Thames Street, E.C. 4. Ladies' luncheon and social club, two minutes Monument station. Terrace overlooking river. Bath and dressing rooms.—Particulars from Secretary.

EDUCATED HOME HELPS BUREAU, Philbeach Hall, Philbeach Gardens, Earl's Court, requires and supplies educated women for all branches of domestic work. Registration: Employers 2s. 6d., Workers 1s. Suiting, 7s. 6d. and 2s. Telephone, Western 6323.

CHARGES FOR PREPAID CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS.

	INSERTIONS.			
	One.	Three.	Six.	Thirteen.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
12 Words . . .	1 0	2 0	3 6	7 0
18 " . . .	1 6	3 0	5 3	10 6
24 " . . .	2 0	4 0	7 0	14 0
30 " . . .	2 6	5 0	8 9	17 6

Additional words at 1d. per word.

Payment may be made by postage stamps. Postal Orders and Cheques should be drawn to The Common Cause Publishing Co., and crossed.

If a copy of the paper is required, postage should be sent.

Persons using a Box Office Number and requiring replies to be forwarded by post must send sixpence to cover expenses.

THE WOMAN'S LEADER can be supplied direct from this Office for 1½d. including postage. Send 66 to the Manager, WOMAN'S LEADER, 15 Dean's Yard, Westminster, S.W. 1, and the paper will be sent to you at any address for a whole year. Persuade your friends to do the same.

Please send THE WOMAN'S LEADER to me for twelve months. I enclose 6/6.

Name

Address