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# THE WOMAN'S

A Weekly Record and Review devoted to the interests of Women in the Home and in the Wider World.

Edited by

**MRS. FENWICK MILLER.**

# SIGNAL

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FACTS AND SCRAPS.

NOVEL WAYS OF EARNING.

A GIRL living in a little village, who could not leave home on account of an invalid mother, conceived the idea of taking in mending. It was favourably received by her friends and neighbours and strangers also, and she soon had all the work she could do. She called the day the laundried things were ready to put by, and carried home the articles in need of repair. She was to supply thread, missing buttons, and cotton and wool for darning, and the pay varied according to the amount of work to be done on the garment. Small pay enough, to be sure, but she was astonished to see what a tidy little sum it amounted to in even a single month.

Another young lady lived in a large country town which contained three or four busy dress-makers, and as she could twist delicious bows and make lovely jabots and fancy collars, she went to them for work, and they employed her all through the busy season.

But it is reserved for a woman in an American town to hit upon a novel way of turning an honest penny. A card in her window bears the notice:—"Babies cared for while mothers attend church, matinees, or go shopping. Charges moderate." Here a pleasant-faced woman cares for three or four children at once. The woman said that scarcely a day passed without her having at least one child to care for, and often as many as six, from small babies to children of five years and older.

LITERARY CRITIC (laying down a new book) I wish every maid, wife and mother in the country could read that book.

Able Editor: Well, run in a line to the effect that that book is one which no woman should be allowed to see.—*New York Weekly.*

An amusing periodical got up by the boys of Uppingham School gives a capital skit on the style of examination papers frequently presented for the torture of pupils. Here are a few examples:—"Supposing the River Ganges to be three cubits in breadth—which it isn't—what is the average height of the Alps, stocks being at nineteen and a half?" "If in autumn apples cost fourpence a pound in London, and potatoes a shilling a score in spring, when will greengages be sold in Paris at three-halfpence each, Spanish onions being at a discount of 5 per cent.?" "If two men can kill two brace of partridges in going up the right side of a rectangular turnip-field, how many would be killed by five men and a terrier pup going down the other side?" "If a milkmaid, four feet ten inches in height, while sitting on a three-legged stool, took four pints of milk out of every fifteen cows, what was the size of the field in which the animals grazed, and what was the girl's name, age, and the occupation of her grandfather?"

THERE are some things which a woman can do which are beyond man. She can ride 500 miles without getting out of the train for a drink. She can enjoy an evening visit without smoking a half-dozen cigars. She can endure the torturing distraction of a house full of children all day, while her husband cuffs them all howling to bed before he has been home an hour. Every day a woman endures a dress that would make an athlete swoon. She is afraid of a mouse, and runs from a cow, but the biggest crush in the world would not keep her from the "remnant" counter at a drapery sale.

HEAD OF FIRM: "I can't have you arriving so late in the morning, sir. Where do you live?" New Clerk: "At Brixton, close to the City." Head of Firm: "Um, I see. Well, move further away, and come in by an express train."

SHE: "Is the bicycle taking the place of the horse in Paris?" He: "No, indeed! there isn't any old bicycle that was ever made that is good enough to eat."

**THE WOMAN'S SIGNAL**  
A WEEKLY RECORD AND REVIEW FOR LADIES.

WOMEN WORKERS' CONFERENCE.

Two other subjects were treated at the "Young Ladies' Meeting," besides Lady F. Cavendish's discourse on "Luxury," reported last week. Lady Vincent spoke on "The Young Englishwoman Abroad." She is President of the Continental Branch of the G.F.S., in which capacity she has learned something of the life and condition of the hundreds of young English girls who are sent to foreign countries either to acquire familiarity with a language which will enable them to obtain good commercial or educational appointments on their return to England, or in order to teach their mother tongue on the Continent as a means of livelihood. Lady Vincent pointed out that the existence of an infinite number of cheap and indifferent schools presented great danger to the former class, and that, although many excellent schools are to be found, those are sadly in the minority in which the moral tone is good and religious influence felt. The occurrence of such a danger is largely due to untrustworthy advertisements of foreign teachers and the lack of effort on the part of guardians and parents to seek the recommendation of those who can speak from personal experience. The other class, she remarked, mostly comprises girls—daughters of professional men, perchance—who are compelled to earn a livelihood owing to the sudden death of the breadwinner of their family, and who on account of only having received a superficial education are incapable of obtaining positions as governesses in English families, hence their resolve to try their fortune abroad. To such friendless and homeless girls the temptations and dangers abroad are innumerable, as oftentimes they know nothing of the families in which they are about to live. Hence, she continued, arose the necessity of English friends and referees at home and abroad ready to protect the interests of their fellow countrywomen. The G.F.S. had tried to form a source of advice, help and shelter to such girls, by inquiring and investigating, to protect them from the many evils which attend the young Englishwoman earning a livelihood on the Continent.

The third paper at this meeting, from which we give the following extracts, was entitled

"RESPONSIBILITY AND CONTINUITY OF WORK."

By MISS HARRINGTON.

"When I was a child I remember a certain quotation in our French grammar which was a source of much amusement to my sister and myself: '*Un sage suit la mode et s'en moque tout bas*,' or as it may be rendered into English, 'A wise man follows fashion, and laughs at it in his sleeve.' I think this remark applied to fashion in dress only; and as we were living at Geneva at the time, it used to amuse us to speculate how far the gaily attired crowds of various nationalities we were constantly watching were composed of 'wise' people laughing at their own vagaries of attire, or whether they were not absorbed in the all-importance of the colour and the cut of their garments. Now it seems to me a rule in human life, that among a vast number of people fashions of all sorts are

followed with great zeal and very much apparent wisdom; but, as to the other condition men do not so much laugh in their sleeves at passing fancies as they do at fashions of a more important nature, which they follow because other people do, and it seems—they don't quite know why—to be 'the proper thing.' I am far from wishing to deprecate conformity to fashion in any department of life. If followed with discrimination and judgment, it means that we are in touch, in sympathy with the thought and the practice of our fellow-men; that we have no wish to stand apart and to appear either indifferent or superior to our surroundings. What I want to call your attention to is this: namely, that we need to have more regard to proportion in our estimate of the true value and relative importance of matters of fashion. We need to be less absorbed by 'the fashion of this world,' which so obviously, each year more and more rapidly, 'passeth away,' and we need to discriminate and to grasp far more clearly the meaning of those great events, and those changes of custom, which become for the moment the factors moulding our prevailing talk and prevailing practice, and are then allowed to drop as some new fashionable craze takes their place; but which are really so full of significance, that it becomes part of the responsibility of our lives to understand them, and our true wisdom to follow them.

"We are full of admiration at the sense of responsibility, and the continuous fulfilment of duty which the Queen's life displays; we are full of the greatness and importance of our national progress and achievements; but I should like, by way as it were of introduction to the actual subject of 'Work,' to ask you, my younger sisters here, whether the example of the Queen is not one of which we might make more use than we do? Is it not rather our habit to think that the example of such an exalted personage has really no points in common with our own lives? It seems to me, however, that you will find that the vocation of a sovereign has its counterpart in every one of our lives; and is, as it were, only the large and prominently portrayed pattern from which all smaller pieces of work are copied in detail. I do not think we shall be wrong to remember in this connection the words 'He hath made us all Kings and Priests.' Is not that a reminder that in things material and in things spiritual we all have responsibilities and duties to perform in some sphere peculiarly our own? And why, because our sphere is a small one, should our duties be less well performed? Why should we not all acquire the greatest amount of knowledge we can, and cultivate sound judgment and tact, and practise ourselves in self-control? We can never know when or how much we shall need to draw upon all these resources. Let our domain be what it will: cottage or mansion, schoolroom or office, home-circle or world-wide Empire—be it our duty to rule or to obey—the truth holds good through all that 'no man liveth to himself.' We can never take shelter under our own insignificance; we shall always in the last resort remain responsible for our influence and our example.

"In every department of life—educational, commercial, professional, philanthropic, social and religious—the position and the opportunities of women have developed and increased with marvellous rapidity. Now, with these opportunities, especially those of work for others, comes surely the enormous responsibility of availing ourselves of them. The women of the past have laid the foundation; the women of the present have begun to build; it is upon you—the women of the future—that the responsibility of continuing the work devolves.

I will not dwell on the whole sphere of women's work, but confine myself to that aspect of it which is represented by the social and religious work in poorer neighbourhoods, which, as I say, has opened such a large field of usefulness to the ordinary girl or woman.

"Never let us be guilty of using that atrocious word 'slumming.' We don't go to see poor people so that we may say we have been in some peculiarly dirty or degraded court; we go because they are our brothers and sisters; and as we are all the children of one Father we naturally wish to share with them some special gifts which He allows us the privilege of distributing for Him. Into the nature of the gifts we will go later on. Then, again, it is not for the sake of doing what somebody else is doing, or in order to do more than so-and-so, or to be talked about, or that we may have a glow of satisfaction at our own virtue, or even to fill up our time, that we undertake work for others; it is because it is a Divine command, 'By love serve one another,' to which obedience is no more a matter of fashion, or emulation, or self-conceit, than is obedience to the commandment, 'Thou shalt do no murder.' And these arguments again hold good when we talk, on the other hand, of having no tastes or inclination for work of this kind, and no experience. Well, we must all begin things, and until we have done so it is obvious that we have no experience.

"But it is the plea of no inclination which is the plausible and insidious excuse which must be most resolutely combated. I have just alluded to certain 'gifts' which we have got to distribute. You will surely not deny that you have, each one of you, got some gifts, some talents. What are you going to do with them? For what were they given you? 'The law of Christ,' says the Bishop of Durham, 'requires that every personal gift and possession should minister to the common welfare, not in the way of ransom, or as a forced loan, but as an offering of love.' Now what are these 'personal gifts and possessions'? To take a few of the most obvious: they may be social position, education, ability, religious privileges, and so on. Some have one, some have another, some more than one, some all. We are familiar enough with the Parable: the five talents, the two, the one. It matters not what or which your gifts, your responsibility is the same. The mere possession of one talent, or of five even, is absolutely useless, and worse than useless, unless we profit by them, and that not for our own present pleasure or advantage, but for the benefit of others.

"There are further considerations too to be borne in mind. We are very much inclined to blame poor people for bringing their misfortunes upon themselves, because they don't look to the future, and lay by for old age and sickness and so on. But how much do we look to the future—that all-important future and realize how it will all depend on our laying out our possessions wisely now; neither 'laying them up in a napkin,' nor squandering them in the mere caprice of the moment; nor, from want of attention, making, as we should say, a 'bad investment.' Let me read to you some words of a thoughtful writer commenting on this very subject, the Parable of the Talents. 'The rewards are proportioned,' he remarks, 'not to the amount of the original arbitrary gifts, which I suppose stand for natural advantages, but to what has been obtained by turning those gifts to account. What the servants are recompensed for is administrative efficiency. This shows that our Lord had in view some active service in God's cause, and not internal self-improvement alone. The rewards are not such that the servants can use them for their own gratification; they are

not given money for their own use, but they are promoted to wider governments. . . . And the servants are not so promoted merely for their own sake; the general welfare of the ruler's domain is the paramount object, and, in order to promote this, those who have proved themselves the ablest are given the amplest charge. Do you note those words: 'active service in God's cause, and not internal self-improvement alone;' and 'for the general welfare of the ruler's domain'? Not for yourself, then, but for the good of your fellow-subjects, and above all for the advance of the Kingdom of your Heavenly Sovereign, are these talents of yours to be used, these responsibilities to be undertaken. In the face of such a calling can we stop to consider any thoughts of self, of what we like, or what we feel inclined to do? Surely we have nothing for it but to fall down saying 'Here am I, send me.'

"If it is not our duty at first to choose our own work, let us wait patiently; we had better begin at once with entire self-surrender; and I believe very much that if our desire is earnest and steadfast, the way will be made clear; and when we have shown a right use of our talents in our appointed place, then the larger and the more interesting work will come as the reward; though maybe the reward is *not* to come here below. But we must take care lest because we cannot do the special work we like, we therefore, while waiting, do nothing at all.

"You will remember that I have spoken of our responsibility in the matter of our influence and example, which are the results of our characters. The Bishop of Durham tells us this: 'Character is formed rather by what we do than by what we refrain from doing.' You may not be wilfully doing wrong, but don't stand idle because the work close by looks trivial or uninteresting; doing nothing will never fit you for any undertaking. Besides, how do you know what is underneath the dull exterior? Why despise the small things? The woman swept the house for one piece of silver; and if you find a piece which is dull and dim, so much the more must you work that the image of the king may be revealed (for be very sure it is there somewhere)—and to do this may be your specially appointed task. Sometimes the training for work has to begin away from our own homes, and we come back to apply our experience; sometimes it is just the reverse. But if there is any doubt, and we have to make the choice, I am sure we need but to ask ourselves humbly and honestly in God's sight 'which is right for me?' and He will point the way and tell you if it is the hospital or the settlement where he wants your work; or if there is something less inspiring, more prosaic, in which you must first be trained. At the risk of being monotonous I want again to repeat, don't think, because social progress has made it a 'fashion,' in one sense, for girls to go out into the world and do some useful work, that this is of necessity *your* duty, in every case. We are thankful indeed that for a very large, and I hope and believe for a daily growing, number, a much wider and happier life than before is open. But for some of us the call may be to remain in our own social circle, and to use there all unconsciously that greatest gift of all, our influence.

"And now for our final point, 'continuity.' In an age of crazes and vagaries, is it without good cause that we pray: 'Multiply our graces, chiefly love and fear; but, dear Lord, the chiefest, grace to persevere'? or again: 'Crown Thy gifts with grace to persevere'? How few of us, young or old, realize the wonderful fickleness with which we drop what we and others thought to be the most permanent desire of our lives! It is just the same thing over again; it must not be a craze, a fashion, but a steady, well-grounded principle which inspires the work, and will not let it go. I do not mean by this that the work is to be always the same, always in the same groove; it has got to expand and to develop. Work develops our powers; we must therefore go on to new and larger work as the demand comes. What I mean is that we must not take up first this and then the other, because we fancy we don't succeed in this, or because we are tired of that. Remember God wants your work, not your success. If you are

to go fluttering about until you think you have succeeded, certainly both you and your work will be very dismal failures. I heard the other day of a lady who had been looking for some congenial work for fifteen years, and had spent large sums of money in trying first one thing, then another. Think of the hopeless waste of talent! Think how little confidence can be reposed in her or anything she does! I think here we may learn much from a significant change from the Authorized into the Revised Version of a verse in the Book of the Revelation. In the Authorized Version it stands: 'I have not found thy works perfect.' In the Revised Version it runs thus: 'I have found none of thy works fulfilled.' Perfection is not what we can look for; but every one of us, however few our talents, may do our utmost, and that successfully, to fulfil the task which is given to us. Yes, your work may grow and grow; it may change in character, in place, as circumstances dictate, or as our call comes to us; but let it always be the same steady work, the same service of love faithfully fulfilled.

"We have, then, before us a Royal life of consistent and noble example: we have the heritage of sixty years of progress in women's work; we have—greatest of all—the inheritance of more than eighteen hundred years of Christianity: such are our privileges, such therefore are our responsibilities. Let us, then, my dear sisters, give up ourselves to His service, remembering always that of us, to whom in these days so very much has been given, much will be required. Let us go forth to work for others—the dull or the bright, the good or the bad; showing ourselves worthy of our high calling, holding fast to the end; ready to do on earth, not our own, but God's will, as it is done in heaven; striving by His grace to be 'faithful unto death,' that so at last we may 'receive a crown of life,' and may 'enter into the joy of our Lord.'"

SECOND DAY.  
WORK AMONG WOMEN IN PRISON.

(1) LONG-SENTENCE PRISONERS.  
By ADELIN DUCHESS OF BEDFORD.  
At half-past ten there was a crowded assemblage in anticipation of the papers to be read on prison life by Adeline Duchess of Bedford, Miss E. H. Cadbury, and Mrs. Sheldon Amos. Miss Clifford presided.  
Adeline Duchess of Bedford's paper dealt with the prison life of women and children in long-sentence prisons, her remarks having special reference to Aylesbury Prison. At the outset she paid a graceful compliment to the authorities, observing that the governor, the lady matron and the chaplain had, in their several capacities, assisted the lady visitors to the utmost of their power. Assistance on discharge, however, to be effectual must be undertaken from without. Real human interest in the prisoners was essential to the success of the work, but she ventured to recommend a severe excision of all merely sentimental kinds of talk. As one by one the women presented themselves for the private interview which took place in the visitors' room, and the story of each miserable life was unfolded, it was necessary to remember that sympathy was useless unless it imparted moral force.

It was rarely well to dwell at any length upon the statements made by the prisoners, or to be drawn into a discussion of the sentence, a question prisoners were naturally anxious upon. The visitor should endeavour to the best of her power to guard against leaving the impression that her visit had any weight as regarded a mitigation of the sentence, while at the same time hope on general grounds should, if possible be encouraged. The most despondent might be assured by the hope of winning the confidence and esteem of the prison authorities, by becoming a consistent witness to higher influences, and by obtaining that peace of mind which, even in prison, was the outcome of a true relation of God and man. At the same time it must be admitted that there were numerous cases of moral wreckage which presented but very slight hope of improvement.

Passing on to the most important point of prison discipline, viz., the question of discharge, the Duchess said it was well to get a list of

those women whose sentences would terminate within the quarter, and to make careful inquiries as to their plans for the future. It would probably be necessary to correspond with relations to obtain an assurance that a welcome would be extended to, and some definite means of livelihood provided for, returning prisoners. When all was so far settled, the interest of the clergyman of the parish should be enlisted, or some lady in the neighbourhood might be requested to watch over her in a judicious manner. In that way they could keep in touch with those who left prison without unnecessary reminders of their past history.

But they should be chiefly concerned by the problem presented by the cases of those who had no fixed place of abode. They must, if left to themselves, inevitably drift back into evil, because, without a character, employment was hopeless, and the struggle to obtain it was, if entered upon, soon abandoned. To sum up shortly the practical points, she recommended that visits should be frequent and regular; that a diary should record all dealings with every case; that personal acquaintance should be made with institutions for fallen and inebriate women; that the temperance pledge was in many cases a *sine qua non* to reformation; that correspondence should be maintained from time to time or communication established through a third person; and that no pains should be spared to see that promises were strictly kept and confidences respected. In conclusion, the Duchess expressed her conviction that the visitation of convict prisons, though quiet and unproductive as compared with other spheres of labour, was nevertheless, if carefully organized and permanently established, a necessary branch of Christian work.

(2) SHORT-SENTENCE PRISONERS.  
By MISS ELIZABETH H. CADBURY.

Miss Cadbury said that though undoubtedly preventive work was most attractive, yet the endeavouring to rescue those who have fallen into evil was felt to be one of deep importance; it was one often of great difficulty, but the effort was sweetened by the hope of being able to lead some of these erring and sorrowful sisters out of a life of sin. The force of circumstances of different kinds had brought them there—largely that of bad companions, the love of intoxicating drink, or other sins, and saddest of all, they were often handicapped by evil inheritance.

"The term of imprisonment in short-sentence prisons varies from a few days or weeks to as much as twelve or eighteen months. The chaplain of the prison does what lies in his power through his daily public ministrations, and a somewhat limited personal intercourse; the thoughtful official will strive to influence amid her daily duties, but we cannot wonder if discouragements often arise with hardening effect, and damp their zeal, especially when they see the same prisoners return again and again. Thus it is easy to understand the value of Christian ladies coming among them from brighter surroundings, with words of life and hope on their lips. The quiet of the cell, away from evil companions and influences, is often a salutary pause in a life of sin, when, with the Bible and her own thoughts, the poor prisoner has time to reflect on the past, and to listen to the voice of God speaking in the soul, and to make resolves for the future. At this crisis she is better prepared for the helping hand which the visitors are able to offer. Altogether the time to influence is necessarily short, but after hearing their side of the story, often with painful confessions of wrong-doing, we tell them we do not come as their judge, but as a friend, to give them the help we are able. But, alas! they often baffle the visitor with false statements respecting themselves and their crimes. As we look into their faces with longing desires to aid them, we increasingly realize how deep an inroad, in many cases, sin has made, and how impossible it is to alter the current of their thoughts, or change their hearts. It would, indeed, be utterly hopeless if we could not point them to Him who came 'to seek and to save that which was lost'; and in our helplessness we kneel with them at the footstool of

mercy to pray for grace to help in their time of need. In very many instances the toils of Satan have wound so tightly around that it is most difficult to know how to disentangle them from his snares. Sometimes a Home is suggested, away from evil associates, or a promise is given to call upon or correspond with parents or friends, in order, if possible, when their sentence expires, that they may be received back again at their home. But there are many cases when these home influences are greatly against them, or, at least, are not likely to draw them into a better life.

"All prison visitors are accustomed to the assurance, from some they meet, that they have been wrongly sentenced. Amongst them are those from respectable positions, with refined feelings, who might appear to have been misjudged: the visits of the ladies are of much comfort to them, and the hope is given that in this retirement from the world, God may turn the trial into a blessing, and give the desire to live nearer to Him. The cases which receive early attention are remands awaiting sentence, when sometimes a request will come from the magistrates that they may be seen, with the view of finding a Home or some other hopeful way of dealing with the case, rather than their being sentenced to prison. No work is harder for the lady visitor to carry out than that among inebriates, as it is a well-known fact that for a woman to recover from this fatal vice (more often a disease) is difficult indeed, though we rejoice to know it is a possibility by the grace of God. Short sentences for the inebriate are utterly useless, if, as we suppose, incarceration in prison is intended as a deterrent to crime.

"Can the visitor be blamed if she is ready to rejoice when, from some cause or other, the poor victim has a prolonged sentence, and thus the prison is turned into an inebriate home, with better chance of reclamation? In every city in our favoured land the same sad tale may be told which the Birmingham prison tells—that the far larger proportion of inmates are there, directly or indirectly through strong drink. And when we realize what a fearful inheritance it is to the generations to come, we long that more stringent measures could now be taken to stem the tide of evil through the drinking customs of our land.

"It is much to be hoped that some system of lengthened compulsory detention of habitual drunkards shall be instituted by Government, aiming at reform instead of 'mere spasmodic repetition of punishment.'  
Arrangements are often made for the prisoner to be met on the expiration of her term of imprisonment, to guard her from evil associates, who often waylay her, to draw her back again, if possible, into the old haunts of sin. The 'Shelter,' which is a most valuable institution, is open day and night, and often proves a temporary help on the way, with its kindly and blessed influences, from whence the girls can be sent either to Homes, situations, or elsewhere.

"During the past ten years of prison visiting which the writer has had, one very painful part has been to meet so many young girls, and very disappointing when, through their wilfulness, they fling aside the help which has been offered them in different ways, and choose instead that course which leads them deeper into evil. But it is a cause of deep thankfulness to know there are other wanderers who have been led into paths of safety; for these we reverently thank God, and take courage. Continued intercourse in one way or another, after leaving the prison, with older or younger, forms an important part of the work; for the knowledge that they still have a friend in the one who has taken much interest in her case, is a strength amid the trials and temptations which assail, when striving to lead a better life.

"How true are the words of a writer that 'a large proportion of criminals are more to be pitied than blamed, when all their antecedents of hereditary frailty, parental neglect, ignorance, poverty and privations, are fairly weighed and examined.' And what a blessing to remember the declaration of Christ that He 'came not to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance,' and that 'joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth!'"

(3) CAN PUNISHMENT BE MADE REMEDIAL RATHER THAN PUNITIVE?  
By MRS. SHELDON AMOS.

The Commissioners of Prisons, in their report of 1895, said (paragraph 23): 'The moral condition in which a large number of prisoners leave the prison, and the serious number of re-committals, have led us to think that there is ample cause for a searching inquiry into the main features of prison life. From the evidence submitted to us, it appears that as a criminal passes into the habitual class, prison life—subject to the sentences now given—loses its terrors as familiarity with it increases.' Quoting this and other similar opinions as to the failure of prison life to reform the criminal, the speaker said she wished to offer some suggestions of changes which would entail no increase of expense, no relaxation of wholesome discipline, and no clashing with the existing authority. She suggested that experiment should be made in the women's prisons (since the numbers are smaller there) and extended to the men's as they proved successful. This year's report of the Commissioners tells of several successful alterations which have been introduced in the direction of *Classification of Prisoners*, under which head the most important change has been the extension to local prisons of the class of convicts (working out a sentence of two years and upwards) distinguished since 1879 by a *Star* badge, who have the privilege of separation from the class of habitual criminals. The star is helpful to the recovery of their self-respect, and works so well that of 93 women not one has returned to penal servitude, while of the 2,183 men only 20 have incurred fresh sentences and 11 had their licences revoked or forfeited. This lenient treatment might therefore be somewhat extended beneficially, though she was unable to understand why it was suggested by the Commissioners that men convicted of specially brutal assaults on women should be admitted to this privileged class, and receivers of stolen goods be still excluded from its advantages. She suggested the introduction of the methods of the National Home-Reading Union, the Council of which would be able to nominate circle leaders for such work. The reading could be adapted to all the varying conditions of the prisoners. It would cut the knot of the permission to converse, which is difficult at present. It would open new worlds of interest to the starved minds. It would supply the deadly lack of gossip to those who have lived on it. It would give ideals and examples. It would modify the association of steady occupation with prison and punishment, in the case of the loafing prisoner who comes most frequently to prison, and to whom we want to suggest that work and industry are honourable and happy. Under the present system, a woman over 40 who cannot read is not taught, and she suffers from a total lack of all mental help except in chapel. This might be remedied by reading aloud in a circle. Circles also commonly use maps, illustrations and pictures, which would interest such women. Lectures are cautiously permitted in prisons.

"To encourage the efforts of discharged prisoners to try to work, one of the best modes would probably be the introduction of what is known as 'The Brabazon System,' now in existence in many workhouses."  
Mrs. Amos urged that the women should be allowed to do gardening work, and that all the cooking of the prison should be entrusted to female prisoners. She thought cats might be allowed to run about freely, and that a few night nurses should be on duty. She urged that a wider choice of prison visitors should be made by permitting sisterhoods, temperance and religious organizations, &c., to nominate visitors, and that every prisoner should be met at the prison gate. (The report of this Conference will be concluded in our next issue.)

WOMEN ruled all; and ministers of state Were at the doors of women forced to wait, Women who've oft, as sovereigns, graced the land, But never governed well at second-hand. Charles Churchill.

MARY WOLLSTONE-CRAFT'S

"VINDICATION OF THE RIGHTS OF WOMEN" (Published 1793).

CHAPTER IV.—(Continued.)  
OBSERVATIONS ON THE STATE OF DEGRADATION TO WHICH WOMAN IS REDUCED BY VARIOUS CAUSES.

PERSONAL attachment is a very happy foundation for friendship; yet, when even two virtuous young people marry, it would, perhaps, be happy if some circumstances checked their passion; if the recollection of some prior attachment, or disappointed affection, made it on one side, at least, rather a match founded on esteem. In that case they would look beyond the present moment, and try to render the whole of life respectable, by forming a plan to regulate a friendship which only death ought to dissolve.

Friendship is a serious affection; its most sublime of all affections, because it is founded on principle, and cemented by time. The very reverse may be said of love. In a great degree, love and friendship cannot subsist in the same bosom; even when inspired by different objects they weaken or destroy each other, and for the same object can only be felt in succession. The vain fears and fond jealousies, the winds which fan the flame of love, when judiciously or artfully tempered, are both incompatible with the tender confidence and sincere respect of friendship.

Love, such as the glowing pen of genius has traced, exists not on earth, or only resides in those exalted, fervid imaginations that have sketched such dangerous pictures. Dangerous, because they not only afford a plausible excuse to the voluptuary, who disguises sheer sensuality under a sentimental veil; but as they spread affectation, and take from the dignity of virtue. Virtue, as the very word imports, should have an appearance of seriousness, if not of austerity; and to endeavour to trick her out in the garb of pleasure, because the epithet has been used as another name for beauty, is to exalt her on a quicksand; a most insidious attempt to hasten her fall by apparent respect. Virtue and pleasure are not, in fact, so nearly allied in this life as some eloquent writers have laboured to prove. Pleasure prepares the fading wreath, and mixes the intoxicating cup; but the fruit which virtue gives is the recompense of toil; and, gradually seen as it ripens, only affords calm satisfaction; nay, appearing to be the result of the natural tendency of things, it is scarcely observed. Bread, the common food of life, seldom thought of as a blessing, supports the constitution and preserves health; still, feasts delight the heart of man, though disease and even death lurk in the cup or dainty that elevates the spirits or tickles the palate. The lively heated imagination likewise, to apply the comparison, draws the picture of love, as it draws every other picture, with those glowing colours, which the daring hand will steal from the rainbow that is directed by a mind, condemned in a world like this, to prove its noble origin by panting after unattainable perfection; ever pursuing what it acknowledges to be a fleeting dream.

Happiness is not material, it cannot be seen or felt! Yet the eager pursuit of the good which every one shapes to his own fancy, proclaims man the lord of this lower world, and to be an intelligent creature, who is not to receive, but acquire happiness. They, therefore, who complain of the delusions of passion, do not recollect that they are exclaiming against a strong proof of the immortality of the soul.

But leaving superior minds to correct themselves, and pay dearly for their experience, it is necessary to observe, that it is not against strong, persevering passions, but romantic wavering feelings, that I wish to guard the female heart by exercising the understanding; for these paradisiacal reveries are oftener the effect of idleness than of a lively fancy.

Women have seldom sufficient serious employment to silence their feelings; a round of little cares or vain pursuits frittering away all strength of mind and organs, they become naturally only objects of sense. In short, the whole tenor of female education (the education of society) tends to render the best disposed romantic and inconstant; and the remainder vain and mean. In the present state of society this evil can scarcely be remedied, I am afraid, in the slightest degree; should a more laudable ambition ever gain ground they may be brought nearer to nature and reason, and become more virtuous and useful as they grow more respectable.

But, I will venture to assert that their reason will never acquire sufficient strength to enable it to regulate their conduct whilst the making an appearance in the world is the first wish of the majority of mankind. To this weak wish the natural affections and the most useful virtues are sacrificed. Girls marry merely to better themselves, to borrow a significant vulgar phrase, and have such perfect power over their hearts as not to permit themselves to fall in love till a man with a superior fortune offers.

From the same source flows an opinion that young girls ought to dedicate great part of their time to needlework; yet, this employment contracts their faculties more than any other that could have been chosen for them, by confining their thoughts to their persons. Men order their clothes to be made, and have done with the subject; women make their own clothes necessary or ornamental, and are continually talking about them; and their thoughts follow their hands. It is not indeed the making of necessaries that weakens the mind; but the frippery of dress. For when a woman in the lower rank of life makes her husband's and children's clothes, she does her duty, this is her part of the family business; but when women work only to dress better than they could otherwise afford, it is worse than sheer loss of time. To render the poor virtuous they must be employed, and women in the middle rank of life, did they not ape the fashions of the nobility, without catching their ease, might employ the poor, whilst they themselves managed their families, instructed their children, and exercised their own minds. Gardening, experimental philosophy, and literature, would afford them subjects to think of and matter for conversation, that in some degree would exercise their understandings.

These observations all branch out of a general one, which I have before made, and which cannot be too often insisted upon, for, speaking of men, women, or professions, it will be found that the employment of the thoughts shapes character both generally and individually. The thoughts of women ever hover round their persons, and is it surprising that their persons are reckoned most valuable? Yet some degree of liberty of mind is necessary even to form the person; and this may be one reason why some gentle wives have so few attractions. Add to this, sedentary employments render the majority of women sickly—and false notions of female excellence make them proud of this delicacy, though it be another fetter, that by calling the attention continually to the body, cramps the activity of the mind.

Women of quality seldom do any of the manual part of their dress, consequently, only their taste is exercised, and they acquire, by thinking less of the finery, when the business of their toilet is over, that ease, which seldom appears in the department of women who dress merely for the sake of dressing. In fact, the observation with respect to the middle rank, the one in which talents thrive best, extends not to women; for those of the superior class, by catching, at least, a smattering of literature, and conversing more with men on general topics, acquire more knowledge than the women who ape their fashions and faults without sharing their advantages. With respect to virtue, to use the word in a comprehensive sense, I have seen most in low life. Many poor women maintain their children by the sweat of their brow, and keep together families that the vices of the fathers would have scattered abroad; but gentlewomen are too indolent to be actively virtuous, and are softened rather than refined by civilization. Indeed, the good sense which I have met with, among the poor women who have had few advantages of education, and yet have acted heroically, strongly confirmed me in the opinion that trifling employments have rendered woman a trifler. Man, taking her body, the mind is left to rust; so that while physical love enervates man, as being his favourite recreation, he will endeavour to enslave woman:—and, who can tell, how many generations may be necessary to give vigour to the virtue and talents of the freed posterity of abject slaves?\*

In tracing the causes that, in my opinion, have degraded woman, I have confined my observations to such as universally act upon the morals and manners of the whole sex, and to me it appears clear that they all spring from want of understanding. Whether this arise from a physical or accidental weakness of faculties, time alone can determine; I only contend that the men who have been placed in similar situations, have acquired a similar character—I speak of bodies of men—and that men of genius and talents have started out of a class, in which women have never yet been placed.

(To be continued.)

"HUSTLE."

You may tell that story about the hare And tortoise as oft as you will, I know that the man who "hustles" gets there Ahead of the one who sits still.

Of course, he stumbles who goes too fast, But I'd rather blunder and fall, Yet reach my goal somehow at last, Than never get there at all.

The slow, methodical, cautious man, Who is always decrying haste, Who never achieves, but is great to plan— Well, he isn't the man to my taste.

In watching mankind I have noted the fact, And I hold it a truth indeed, To be rapid in thought and steady in act Is the very best way to succeed.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

SEEK your life's nourishment in your life's work. Do not think that, after you have bought or sold, or studied or taught, you will go into your closet and open your Bible, and repair the damage of the loss which your daily life has left you. Do those things, certainly, but also insist that your buying or selling, or studying or teaching, shall itself make you brave, patient, pure and holy.

\* "Supposing that women are voluntary slaves—slavery of any kind is unfavourable to human happiness and improvement."—Knox's Essays.

THE WOMAN MISSIONARY AMONGST CHINESE WOMEN.

By Miss Miller (Of Amoy, China).

ONE may visit many homes, each totally different from the other, only alike in the utter ignorance of the souls therein, without God and knowing no need of Him. Sometimes it is a better-class household, the house fairly clean, and the women sitting down with their needlework, the unmarried daughters of the family probably peering at us from behind some curtain, anxious to see the foreigner, though perhaps unable to hear a word she says; sometimes it is a room behind a shop, and the assistants in the shop draw near to hear what is being said; sometimes it is a tiny shop, in which there is just room to sit, and outside which the street is soon blocked with onlookers; sometimes it is a little courtyard such as forms the centre of most Chinese houses, and women come in from surrounding houses to see and hear; sometimes it is a little upper room, reached by a break-neck ladder; or sometimes the women have brought their work to the street door for a little more air and a chance of a gossip with their neighbours, and stools are brought out for the ladies to sit also in the street. Then the audiences are so different. Sometimes they are merely inquisitive, only waiting to have a good opportunity of inspecting the foreigner's dress and person. Sometimes they have met with trouble, and hope to find comfort and help in this new doctrine; sometimes great attention is paid, and willingness to give up idols professed, but only with the expectation that the missionaries will find employment for some son or husband; and in the hope of worldly gain many will promise to "eat the doctrine." Sometimes the women will all be gambling, and do not care to hear at all, though generally they will put away their cards and listen for a short time at least. It is not easy to make them understand; they are so dense. If the foreign lady wishes to speak she can, and they nod approval, and say "Just so" at intervals; but when they are questioned on what has been said they reply, "I am unable to understand," and laugh at the idea of being supposed to understand.

They are totally unable to concentrate their thoughts. The least thing distracts their attention. Sometimes when they appear to be deeply interested, one will suddenly remark to another, "She has gold in her teeth"; or will ask, "Did you make your own hat?" Or they will begin to talk on some household matter. Again, the houses are generally open to the street, and people pass in and out, and all the street noises combine to drown the lady's voice and attract the hearers' attention. There are always swarms of children who probably begin to fight and produce a Babel. Besides the children there are usually pigs, chickens, and dogs, and occasionally rabbits and cats, who block the way and interrupt the proceedings. Again, a rule of Chinese courtesy is that a guest must be offered tea, or a concoction of hot water poured over a Chinese fruit mis-called "tea." The lady worker inwardly groans as she hears the order given by the mistress of the house to prepare tea; in vain does she say there is no need to make tea, she has lately eaten, she would rather they sat down and listened. Their duty of politeness is to offer her tea, and tea she shall have. So she has to endure the fumes of wood smoke, and then to politely taste the syrupy beverage, after which the household can spare a little more attention

to listen to the "doctrine." But there is a greater difficulty than all these, and that is the absence of any sense of sin or need of salvation. In the hospital one day, among the out-patients, was an old woman who indignantly repudiated the idea that she needed forgiveness; she had never done anything wrong, and not only so, but she had herself saved many people.

THE VIVISECTOR IN THE LUNATIC ASYLUM.

A SHOCKING STORY.

A FEW years ago we made a protest against the appointment by the Asylums Committee of the London County Council of a licensed vivisector as professional pathologist at Claybury, the great Lunatic Asylum for London. Many of our friends feared that the admission of an experimenter on animals to an important office on the medical staff of an asylum for the insane would open the door to a possible danger, and would place the most helpless of our sick brethren and sisters at the mercy of unscrupulous scientists. No doubt the presence of a vivisector in the wards of a lunatic asylum is a far greater danger than his connection with a general hospital. Dark doings have often taken place in our asylums. The age of humanity has succeeded the barbarous times not so very long gone by when the unsound in mind were treated like wild beasts, chained naked to the walls of dark and filthy cells, subject to the lash of brutal keepers who so recently as the end of the last century were permitted to exhibit their wretched charges to an inquisitive public for a penny or twopenny a head. We flatter ourselves that we have changed all that; although it is probable that individual attendants even now treat their patients with occasional cruelty, if not violence, we like to believe that everything is done that is possible to maintain in health and reasonable comfort the poorest of the mentally afflicted. We have been reckoning, however, without the vivisector. The fears of our friends who opposed the election of a licensed vivisector as pathologist at Claybury Asylum were not groundless. We have just read, with feelings of horror and indignation, the account of Dr. H. Berkley, of a series of experiments of a most cruel, not to say murderous, character, published in the July number of the Bulletin of John Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore. The experiments were performed on eight patients in the City Asylum with a view to test the effects of overdosing with thyroid extract, now so much vaunted by experimenters as a cure for myxedema, and a

remedy, moreover, so they say, indisputably the outcome of vivisection.

Dr. Berkley's article begins by remarking that "the favourable side of the administration of the thyroid extracts is shown in the very numerous articles in current medical literature, published both in this country and in Europe. Comparatively few of these papers treat of other than the bare clinical results from the most conspicuous standpoint, and it is quite safe to say, after a review of some of them, that the results would have been as brilliant had no medication been administered." It was determined in this scandalous torture-den to induce grave symptoms of poisoning in certain incurable patients, whose minds were so enfeebled that no complaints they could make would be likely to be listened to. Dr. Berkley says:—"The first portion of the investigation was made upon eight patients at the City Asylum, who, with one exception, had either passed or were about to pass the limit of time in which recovery could be confidently expected." That is to say, eight persons who were either known to be dying, or at least in such a state of health that their recovery was impossible, were selected to be tortured and done to death, that the effects of continuous poisoning with a dangerous drug might be duly watched and recorded. Amongst the more prominent symptoms induced by the drugging were loss of weight, enfeeblement of the heart's action, digestive disturbances, and fever. These effects were present in more than half the cases. Two patients, we are informed in the most scientific phraseology and the most heartless manner, grew "frenzied," and of these, "one died before the excitement had subsided." Is there any other term that can be employed to explain the death of this victim than "murdered scientifically"? The writer of the paper in question accepts this view. He says:—"The above experiment upon eight human subjects points out conclusively that the administration of even the very best and purest of the commercial desiccated thyroid tablets is not unattended by danger to the health and life of the patient." The danger to health was proved by the marked influence of the poison upon the future mental powers of the subject.

Here, then, we have proof, if such were needed, that the "true researcher" hesitates not when he gets the chance, and cannot be made to answer for his crime, to subject to torture and deprive of life such human beings committed to his care whom he may safely employ as "beasts of research," as the Germans call hospital patients. We are incessantly told that animals are employed in the laboratories that human beings may be spared the effects of painful experiments. If such experiments have

really the value attributed to them, why were these eight patients exposed to torture and death by those who were employed to minister to their needs?

We have always maintained that the physiological laboratory and the hospital ward are equally the haunts of the vivisector. The one is complementary to the other, and this case affords additional proof of the charge. Dr. Berkley says: "These results obtained, we then decided to further pursue our experiments upon the lower animals." It seems a matter of indifference to the vivisector whether he begins with the dog and goes on to the man, or vice versa. He wants both dog and man, rabbit and woman, rat and child; he makes no nice distinctions, for he has no mercy, no sense of justice, all living creatures are his materials, and these he will find with or without leave or license. This infamy will continue until public opinion is sufficiently awakened to stop it. By condoning vivisection, Society condones wilful murder, and must be made to know it.

The Zoophilist.

LIFE.

LIFE! I know not what thou art, But know that thou and I must part; And when, or how, or where we met, I own to me's a secret yet. But this I know—when thou art fled, Where'er they lay these limbs, this head, No clod so valueless shall be, As all that there remains of me. Oh, whither, whither dost thou fly? Where bend unseen thy trackless course? And in this strange divorce, Ah, tell where I must seek this compound, I

To the vast ocean of empyreal flame, From whence thy essence came, Dost thou thy flight pursue, when freed From matter's base encumbering weed? Or dost thou, hid from sight, Wait, like some spell-bound knight, Through blank oblivious years th' appointed hour

To break thy trance, and reassume thy power? Yet canst thou without thought or feeling be? Oh, say, what art thou, when no more thou'rt me?

Life! we've been long together, Through pleasant and through cloudy weather; 'Tis hard to part when friends are dear; Perhaps 'twill cost a sigh, a tear; Then steal away, give little warning, Choose thine own time; Say not Good-Night, but in some brighter clime Bid me Good-Morning.

Mrs. Barbauld.

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SIGNALS FROM OUR WATCH TOWER.

It is always interesting to hear of new occupations. Girl "caddies," or attendants on golf players, are the latest institution. The Lytham and St. Anne's Golf Club stands high in the estimation of all votaries of the pastime, while its prosperity may be estimated from the fact that a sum of nearly £8,000 is being expended on the erection of a new club-house. At the autumn meeting, which has just been held, with Messrs. H. H. Hilton and John Ball among the competitors, the girl caddies outnumbered the boys, and this, it appears, is now quite a common experience at St. Anne's. It is open-air and wholesome work, and the little girls enjoy their task.

Very sad by comparison is the story of another new occupation—an East-end of London one this time. The new material for cloaks called "electric seal" is made from the soft under-growing hair on rabbit-skins. Women are engaged in pulling off the harsher outside hairs, and they work many hours a day, with their lungs full of unwholesome fluff, for a wage of 1s. 4d. Yet they eagerly resent any suggestion that they should be legally forbidden to do the work. It is better than starving, they say.

In the report of the National Vigilance Association, it is recorded that a case which was taken up by this Association has established a precedent in law of a far-reaching character. It was infamously common for young women to be courted by married men, who, under a promise of marriage, succeeded in compassing their ruin. When asked to fulfil their promise they pleaded that they were already married. "We were continually harassed by such cases," says the Committee's Report, "and our legal Committee determined to see whether the law was not already strong enough to punish such conduct. We took a case into Court, and charged the man with procuring the girl's ruin by means of false pretence, the false pretence being a promise to marry the young woman, which promise, being a married man, he was unable to fulfil. The man being committed, the trial came on before Baron Pollock, who held it to be a false pretence on the part of the man, and sentenced him to 18 months' hard labour. A more righteous legal precedent and a more educational sentence could not have been given."

Lady cyclists, and perhaps still more the mothers of cycling girls, may be grateful to Mr. Justice Ridley for the severe sentence by which he has endeavoured to check the highway robbery of lady cyclists in lonely places. This offence is, unhappily, becoming very common. Various means have been suggested to cope with it. One correspondent advised that ladies should carry a little screw of cayenne pepper, to throw in the eyes of the aggressor! Another advised that ladies should learn boxing, "the noble art of self-defence." But the fact remains that an ordinary girl cannot be a match for a hulking male ruffian, except, perhaps, by the aid of a pistol, and there are many and obvious objections to every lady cyclist arming herself with a little revolver, not the least of which is that she would be rather more likely to shoot herself than she would be ever to meet a highway robber. The fullest protection of the law ought to be given, therefore, when one of these rascals is caught. In the case in hand, the man hired a horse at a town, and rode out to a lonely spot, where he stopped a lady cyclist and took from her a diamond ring and her money. The prisoner attempted to prove an *alibi*, but was amply identified, and previous convictions for theft were proved against him, so the Judge sentenced him to five years' penal servitude.

Twelve ladies were duly nominated on the appointed date as candidates for seats on the London School Board at the election which takes place at the end of this month. Fifty-five members are to be elected. The following are the ladies' names and the constituencies in which they are respectively standing:—City, Miss McKee and Miss Palmer; Chelsea, Mrs. Maitland; Finsbury, Mrs. Dibdin and Miss Eve; Greenwich, Mrs. Bridges Adams; Hackney, Miss Honnor Morten; East Lambeth, Mrs. Bracey-Wright; West Lambeth, Miss Turner; Tower Hamlets, Mrs. Francis Hastings and Mrs. Homan; Westminster, Miss Elder.

Miss Davenport Hill has prepared a useful four-page leaflet, which the Women's

Local Government Society has issued, urging the election of women candidates, and stating the character of the work in which the sitting lady members have taken part on the various committees. Miss Davenport Hill observes:—

It might seem a work of supererogation to put forward arguments in support of women taking their place on School Boards, especially when we remember that about two-thirds of School Board teachers are women, while more than half the pupils are girls; added to this there are the infant boys, who as much as the girls need a woman's influence in legislating for them. The London School Board has recognized (and doubtless the large provincial Boards have also) the necessity for the presence of women on its Boards of Local Managers; it has made a rule that a certain proportion of the members on these Boards must be women. But so much prejudice yet remains against women entering into public work, that it lessens the number of those who are willing to sit on School Boards. That prejudice has as yet prevented an alteration in the law necessary to enable them to sit on County Councils, notwithstanding that these bodies have to deal with baby-farming establishments, industrial schools, female lunatics, &c. Therefore a few words urging the advantage of the presence of women on School Boards are not out of place. Women naturally understand the needs of children better than men can do. The friendly intercourse of the woman member with the woman teacher . . . forms a strong reason for women sitting on School Boards. The teaching of technical subjects, such as cooking, laundry-work, and housewifery, which now forms an important part of the education of girls, requires a power of entering into detail. . . . The presence of educated and refined women on public bodies not only tends to soften the acerbities of debate, but, what is of far higher importance, helps to raise their moral tone.

Miss Davenport Hill gives a list of the Committees of the Board and the work done on them by the four women members during the last three years. They served on 4 out of 7 Committees, and 20 out of 27 sub-committees. One very satisfactory feature is the record of the attendances that the lady members have been able to make. During 1895-6, Miss Eve was summoned to attend at 238 meetings, and actually attended 202; Miss Davenport Hill, summoned 268 times, attended 250; Mrs. Homan, summoned 262 times, attended 248; and Mrs. Maitland, summoned 250 times, attended 235. This is a remarkable percentage of attendances, and when it is remembered that, besides these visits to the Board offices, there are Managers' meetings, visits to the schools, private consultations with the teachers, and much other local work of which no record is kept, it is clear that these four ladies must have given up their whole time to the unpaid work of the public.

An amusing letter, *re* the engineers' strike, appears in *Engineering*, the point being that which I have ventured to meekly urge on the attention of trades unionists: the long hours of labour of the working-man's "missus." Here is "The Striker's Wife's" view of the case:—

"My husband is out on strike for the eight hours, and we have got to live on strike pay, and on what we can get at the pawnshop. It was a long time before I could see the sense of

it, as there is no extra money in it, but the other day he came home from a meeting and explained it, and now I'm all for holding out to the last.

"Said he:— 'Capital and labour are partners, just like you and me, and labour means to take it easier, it has slaved long enough.' 'How are *we* partners,' said I? 'Why isn't marriage a partnership?' he asked.

"Then which of us is labour and which is capital?' I said. 'Oh, well! All kinds of partnership are not alike, you know,' he replied; and before I could get any more out of him two of his mates called for him. But I see clear enough that *the wife* is labour. She has to work all the hours God sends, without counting them, and to take for pay what's left after capital has had its fling. I'm all for labour and dead against capital now.—Yours truly,

"STRIKER'S WIFE."

While the engineering trade is being dislocated by the attempt of strong men to reduce their hours of labour to eight out of the twenty-four, nearly every class of women workers is required to labour on for at least half as long again; and perhaps in no case are these long hours so injurious and unjustifiable as in that of nurses in hospitals. Their work is so great a strain upon mind and body that they should above all others have short hours. Yet to give them an eight hours day would require, according to the *Hospital*, an addition to the present staffs of from 25 to 33 more nurses for every 100 now employed! The easy reply of hospital managers to any request for an improvement in the nurses' position, whether as regards food or leisure, is that there is a great competition for the nurses' posts under existing conditions, and that therefore any change is unnecessary. But the same argument would apply to the engineers, and yet thousands of pounds of public money are being subscribed to support these stalwart men in their demand to only work eight hours out of the twenty-four. Cannot hospital subscribers be induced to give some attention to the question of their nurses' long hours?

I have to record the death of the Maharani Surnomoyi of Cossimbazar. This lady was well known for her very great beneficence. The title Maharani was conferred on her in 1871 as a personal distinction in recognition of her munificent charities. She was a member of the Imperial Order of the Crown of India. The Maharani's husband was great grandson of the first Maharaja, who obtained the title from the British Government. I have before quoted (see article on "Great Queens") Mr. Mill's testimony to the excellence of the Government administered by the Indian ladies, he asserting from his experience at the Indian Office that almost invariably when a principality in India is found to be economically, justly and wisely governed, it proves to be one in which a woman is ruling either as Regent or in her name. The Maharani Surnomoyi adds an illustration to this record.

It seems worth while to dwell a little on this Indian woman's record, because it seems so remarkable that in a country where the women are so repressed and confined the great talent and goodness that is found amongst them should manage to

display itself. The Maharani was, it appears, not born to rank or wealth. She would not allow her early history to be made known, beyond the fact that she was a *Sudra*—the *Brahmins* being the aristocratic class—and that she belonged to the Tili, a tradesman's caste. She was born in 1827, and was married when eleven by a Rajah, who some time after committed suicide, when the estates devolved on his widow. They were, however, in an insolvent condition, but with the aid of a capable business man the future Maharani slowly restored them till they gave her at length a great income. Of course, a large share of this progress doubtless belongs to that capable agent, but, as Mill points out, the true genius of a ruler is to first *choose* capable and honourable administrators, and then to give them due trust and needful support of every description, and he points out that it is by their power of doing this that women have justified their possession of authority. The use the Maharani made of her wealth, when obtained, was to found and endow charities of many kinds—libraries, schools and hospitals; her private munificence also was unbounded. How much her goodness was appreciated is shown by the tone of the telegrams and comments in the various native and local papers; and it is especially interesting to note that they all refer to the broad-minded, unsectarian spirit of the Princess, as shown forth in her charitable actions:—

The *Patrika* said: "One of the grand personalities in Bengal, or for the matter of that in the whole of India, passed away quietly yesterday morning. The following telegram from Berampore will, we doubt not, fill the whole country with the deepest feeling of sorrow: 'Regret that her Highness Maharani Surnomoyi died this morning at a quarter to one.' The charities of the Maharani were as extensive as they were bestowed upon worthy objects. Indeed, there is scarcely a good work in the country which has not benefited by the munificence of her Highness. The death of this noble lady, therefore, means a grievous loss to the cause of humanity." The *Indian Daily News* remarked: "We do not know the exact amount of laes of her charities for one thing and another, but in all her giving she was extremely liberal and broad-minded." The *Englishman* also said: "The Maharani's name will be cherished in Bengal as that of one distinguished for unrestricted charity and catholicity of spirit."

Referring to the distressing "health of the army" topic, the *Indian Witness*, of Calcutta, says:—

"A happy surprise has come to us in connection with the massing of troops on the frontier within the past few weeks. From the doleful reports recently furnished to the world by military and medical authorities regarding the 'awful' physical condition of the British army in India, we were led to expect that about half, or certainly one-third, of the men of the several regiments ordered to the front would be declared unfit for duty, and detained. But we have been agreeably astonished to learn that very few indeed of any regiment were found unfit for active service. The fact has been noted in press despatches. Now, what are we to conclude? That a remarkable moral and physical reformation, amounting to a miracle, has been wrought throughout the British army in India in an incredibly short space of time; or that a baseless hue-and-cry was raised at a particular time for the express purpose of carrying out a desired change in cantonments' administration. We are loth to believe the latter, but are at a loss to account for the former."

The Jubilee meetings of the Band of Hope are being held at Leeds. It is 50 years ago in this week of November since an elderly lady named Mrs. Carlile conceived the idea of forming bands of children to be pledged abstainers from intoxicating drinks, and the meeting at which she unfolded this plan was held in Leeds. Mrs. Carlile had been led to perceive the importance of training children in Temperance by her experience with a poor little girl whom she had rescued from a miserable life and taken to bring up in her own home. This child was the victim of heredity; though she was not allowed to obtain any liquor, her craving for it was so strong that when a bottle of spirits was accidentally broken on the floor she lay down and lapped up the liquor as it ran along the ground. This incident proved to Mrs. Carlile how great may be the necessity for the barrier of a pledge between even a young child and intoxicating liquor, and led to her formation of the first children's total abstinence society. The credit of the very fortunate name of "Bands of Hope," which was no doubt a great help to the success of the movement, is claimed for the Rev. Jabez Tunnicliff, a Leeds clergyman, who associated himself almost immediately with Mrs. Carlile in the movement which she had commenced.

In December, occurs the "coming of age" of the British Women's Temperance Association, and the 21st anniversary meeting will be held where the foundation of the Society took place—at Newcastle-on-Tyne. Mrs. Margaret Parker was the first president, and was followed the next year by Mrs. Margaret Bright Lucas, who held the office to her death in 1890. Until that date the B.W.T.A. was a women's temperance association, pure and simple; the "Do-Everything" policy was introduced under the influence of American friends after the loss of the sweet and saintly, yet practically wise, Mrs. Lucas from the leadership of the Association.

It would appear that veterinary work would be specially suitable to women, more particularly now that so many ladies keep and breed dogs as a business. The usual obstacles are, however, being thrown in the way of women entering on this employment by the men who have hitherto monopolized its advantages. There are several female veterinary students in the Scotch colleges, but they are denied the privilege of sitting for examination, and consequently of becoming full members of their profession, by the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons of London and Edinburgh. The principal of one of the Scotch colleges has thrown down the gauntlet, and claims to have all his students examined for their qualifications, without regard to their sex. The case will shortly be decided in the Law Courts.

Adeline Duchess of Bedford has made the munificent gift of £3,000 to the Duxhurst Homes for Inebriate Women, to clear off the debt for which her sister, Lady Henry Somerset, was mainly responsible.

Civil freedom is not, as many have endeavoured to persuade you, a thing that lies hid in the depth of abstruse science. It is a blessing and a benefit, not an abstract speculation. Edmund Burke.

**Our Short Story.****A WAYSIDE PATIENT.**

By CHARLES W. HARWOOD, M.D.

For half an hour past Doctor Sanborn had been certain that he was on the wrong road. The main highway ran straight to Winchester, but he had come upon unfamiliar dips and turns soon after leaving his patient's house. Rather than risk another mistake, he drove straight on. There were outlying villages all about the city, and before long he must reach some thoroughfare leading towards home.

It was nearly midnight. The sky was thick, and a lantern hanging over the dasher barely showed the breadth of this forest-bordered way.

The reins hung slack from the doctor's hands, but suddenly he tightened them, and, grasping his whip, leaned forward to pierce the darkness ahead. Between the jogging steps of his horse he had caught the sound of quick, soft footfalls upon the dust of the road.

It was a time and place for caution. Doctor Sanborn presently saw a man's figure in the road before him. He held the whip ready to lash his horse onward, but the stranger turned to one side and halted at a discreet distance.

"I say, are you a doctor?" he called out, breathless with running.

"Yes, what do you want?" Without relaxing his guard at all, Dr. Sanborn pulled up the horse.

"For God's sake, come with me! There's a fellow taken sick a little way above here. I'm afraid he's got pneumonia."

"Who are you?" the doctor asked, distrustfully, for the man seemed too ragged and unkempt to be an honest farm-hand.

"Oh, I'm a tramp!" he acknowledged, hurriedly. "Never mind about me. He's on the road, too, but he's a fellow that's worth saving. Won't you come?" His voice quavered, but quickly rang true again. "You wouldn't let even a tramp die like a dog; you know you wouldn't, doctor!"

"That's so! Well, I'll see your friend. Go ahead and lead the way."

"Thank you, doctor. It isn't far." With a look of relief he faced about and ran on just in front of the carriage.

Soon after emerging from the woods the man ran off to one side and stood in a driveway leading back to some building.

"In here, doctor," he called, as the carriage drove up. "We crept into an old barn for the night. Let me hitch your horse and cover him."

With medicine-case and lantern in hand, Doctor Sanborn followed his guide. Swinging the light around, he saw that the barn was used for storing bulky farming tools and the poorest hay.

The tramp shut the door carefully and held up his hand. For a moment the two men stood still to listen. Out of the gloom beyond them came a weak, incessant cough which fell ominously upon the doctor's ear.

"He's breathing worse," whispered the tramp, and running ahead, he jumped over into a partly-filled bay.

A young man hardly yet of age sat propped against the haymow. He was panting rapidly, and his dusky face turned from side to side in search of air.

"I've brought a doctor," the tramp announced, hopefully. "How are you, Will?"

"Air, Dick! I can't breathe!" the boy whispered; and Dick snatched off his hat and knelt down to fan him.

The doctor bent over his patient. Time was precious, and a moment of listening revealed all that he needed to know. The disease worked swiftly. In an hour or two the crisis would come.

He opened his case and held out a little tablet doubtfully. "Can you swallow it?" he asked.

Before long this would become impossible, but the young man nodded. With momentary acuteness he glanced at the physician, and then closed his eyes wearily.

For the present everything had been done,

and the watchers stepped back. All around them lurked heavy shadows, and their little circle of brightness framed a strange scene.

Through chinks and crevices of the barn the light wind of the night blew freely. Dick had thrown his coat over the sick man, and, shivering slightly, he moved closer to the doctor.

It was a slight plea for sympathy. All that was best in life he had long since flung away, but there were still human ties to which he could appeal. From his friend's unconscious face he glanced, in some hesitation, at Doctor Sanborn.

"Will he be better soon?" he ventured, speaking softly.

"No, I fear not." The doctor hesitated. It seemed cruel not to offer the comfort of simple friendliness. "It is all I can say," he added, with an impulse of goodwill. "At best, the matter is serious, and I can't tell what may be back of this."

"Is it pneumonia?" Dick asked, after a short silence.

"No, it's worse than pneumonia."

Doctor Sanborn returned to his patient. It was time for some improvement, but an hour passed by in apparently futile ministrations. Never had disease seemed so merciless, or the strongest drugs so impotent.

Dick stood by, ready to give aid when needed. Presently he dropped upon his knees and impulsively clasped his friend's hand. Its very touch seemed to awe him, and, looking up, he asked one tremulous question:

"Doctor, is he dying?"

There was no answer, and, shaken by an irrepressible sob, the man crept away. With every sense intent upon the slightest changes of pulse and breath, Doctor Sanborn took no heed of his going. The silence grew oppressive.

Dick soon returned, and, sitting down, bowed his head upon his hands.

"I hate to lose Will this way," he said, mournfully. "We've been together a long time now. Will ran away from home because he thought his father was working him too hard, but it wasn't easy to find work elsewhere, and he took to tramping with me."

"This last year he's been getting tired of it. Many a time of late he's said to me: 'Ah, Dick, a man can't get anything worth having unless he works for it—steady, mind you, Dick,' he would say, 'steady!'"

All this passed the doctor's ears unheeded. He was reading a more absorbing story, and its climax was near at hand. There lies the romance of a physician's life. The night's adventure and his strange surroundings scarcely moved Dr. Sanborn's imagination, but it stirred his blood to feel the pulse growing stronger under his fingers and the deadly chi passing away.

For, almost incredulously, he admitted the fact. It had been a long fight, and his eyes sparkled with triumph.

Dick was still talking. It was only a variation of the old, sad story, but something in his manner of speech seemed incongruous, and the doctor flashed a critical glance over him.

"You were a man of some education," he remarked, abruptly.

"I?" Dick queried, in surprise. "Oh, I had an academy course." He gave a shamed, uneasy laugh. "They used to think I'd study for the ministry."

"Where are they now?" asked the doctor, quietly.

"Dead." A moment's silence. "There wasn't any trouble with my scholarship. I lacked something else, I guess. Well, I've spent my chances."

A shade of genuine regret clouded his face, but he changed the subject, and went on: "It was different with Will. He never forgot the old folks, and maybe, if they were kind, he might pull up again."

"Then his parents are living?"

"Yes; that's why we came this way. Will wasn't meaning to be seen himself, but just to lie around till he caught sight of them. 'It will do me a world of good just to look on mother's face,' he kept saying yesterday, and he was full of plans to get a job somewhere and then come home. Well, we made a long day of it, but

Will was sickening all the time, and we had to stop here, though the Forrest's house is not far ahead."

"What is his father's name?" demanded the doctor.

"Nathan Forrest. Do you know him?"

"Indeed, I do! But I didn't know his house was so near. I have always come around the other way."

With a new interest he studied his patient's face. Under its mask of pallor there were familiar features. "I knew there was some trouble in the Forrest family," he mused. "The mother is broken by her sorrow; the father has pent his grief into silence."

"It seems to me his folks ought to know of this," Dick suggested. "He made me promise I wouldn't tell them."

"I haven't promised," the doctor rejoined, decisively. "However, I can't leave him yet. There is a good chance for recovery now, and we must fight it out alone."

An hour later the sick boy opened his eyes, and half-consciously raised both hands to his temples. "My head aches," he muttered, drowsily, and soon dropped to sleep again.

"It is the medicine," Doctor Sanborn explained. "He has had enough, and now you can watch him till I return. I am going for help," he added, with a meaning nod.

How cold the night-air was! Drawing a long breath of relief, he wrapped his overcoat closely about him, uncovered the horse, and drove away.

In the darkness it would have been easy to miss his destination, but he kept a sharp outlook, and at last descried the Forrest's house looming indistinctly upon the right.

The night was still, but no one seemed to be roused by his coming. He walked up the gravel path to the front door, and, drumming soundly on a panel, stepped away to watch the upper windows. Presently a sash was raised above his head.

"Who is there?" asked a well-known voice.

"I am Doctor Sanborn. Mr. Forrest, I have urgent business with you."

The window was closed and a faint murmur of voices dropped out into the hush. Dr. Sanborn fastened his horse and went back to the doorstep. Knowing Will's father as a stern and silent man, he had already begun to doubt the issue of his intercession.

A glimmering light shone through the close shutters of the hall, and descended the stairs. There was a rattle of bolts, the door was opened, and a tall, spare man came forward, hastily clothed, but erect and dignified.

"You may enter," he said, gravely.

In austere silence he led the way into the parlour, and solemnly confronted his visitor, as one who expects the worst. In the chill of the early morning he looked old and grey.

"Sir, are you a messenger of good or of evil?" he asked.

"Perhaps of both," the doctor replied. "Mr. Forrest, have you a son?"

The man's stern face softened a little as his wife entered the room and came quickly to his side. But he had been deeply wounded by Will's desertion.

"I had a son," he answered, grimly.

"Don't say that, father!" his wife pleaded.

"He is always our son. Oh, doctor, have you any news of Willie?"

One could read unshaken love in her appealing eyes. Doctor Sanborn's smile was sufficient reply, and with a glad and grateful look she hurried from the room.

Her husband's lips were set in unrelenting lines. He was a proud and just man, and he waited for some token of Will's repentance.

"Mr. Forrest," said the doctor, impressively, "do you believe in the story of the prodigal son?"

It was a touch upon the quick, and the father bowed his head. "Oh, if he would only come back!" he groaned.

"He has come back," said the doctor. "Tonight he lies sick in a barn not fit for your cattle. He has fallen by the way, but he was coming home, if only to look upon your face again."

The old man raised his hand; he could bear no more. Soon a light touch clung upon the

doctor's arm, and Mrs. Forrest stood beside him, hastily dressed for the night air. Her worn face was fairly aglow with joy.

"Doctor, I'm going to my boy!" There was a deep thrill in her voice which strongly moved the young man. "Where is he? What shall I take to him?"

"Someone must stay here and prepare for him," was the gentle reply. "You can do that best. Your husband will go with me."

With a quick, nervous stride Mr. Forrest started for the carriage, while his wife hurried to get the necessary wraps. It was all one to her, so long as she could work for Will.

They drove in silence. The roll of carriage wheels announced their coming, and Dick was waiting outside the door.

"Where is my son?" Mr. Forrest asked, hoarsely.

"At the farther end, resting quietly, sir. He's been talking about the old folks, doctor. I'm glad you have come."

As they entered the barn, Doctor Sanborn laid a warning hand on the old man's arm. "Remember to control yourself. He has been very near to death this night."

"I will! I will! Only let me see him." But, even with the words upon his lips, he sprang into the hay, and, as he knelt and caught Will into his arms, the boy opened his eyes upon his father's face.

"Will, my son!" The father's voice was choked and broken, and Will sobbed aloud.

"Father! I didn't treat you right," he faltered, "I'm going to do better now."

"My son!" It was all the old man could utter, but he wrapped the blankets about his boy, and, passing his strong arms underneath, smiled down upon him tenderly.

"Come, Will!" he said, "Mother is waiting for you."

**A CHILD'S PRAYER.**

God make my life a little light,  
Within the world to glow;  
A little flame that burneth bright  
Wherever I may go.

God make my life a little flower  
That giveth joy to all;  
Content to bloom in native bower,  
Although the place be small.

God make my life a little song,  
That comforteth the sad;  
That helpeth others to be strong,  
And makes the singer glad.

God make my life a little staff,  
Whereon the weak may rest;  
That so what health and strength I have,  
May serve my neighbour best.

God make my life a little hymn  
Of tenderness and praise;  
Of faith which never wavereth dim  
In all his wondrous ways.

Do not thou love life? Then do not squander time, for that is the stuff life is made of.

**What Can Our Daughters Do for a Living?****ELEMENTARY SCHOOL TEACHING.**

By MRS. E. M. FIELD.

**II.**

We have given the usual routine of an Elementary School teacher's training. We now come to consider what deviations from this may be made, and what side entrances exist at various points along the route.

To begin with the pupil-teacher stage. As has been already said, this may be reduced to as short a term as one year, with consent of Managers. This is an important condition, as Managers may not always be willing to make a short engagement, with the consequent certainty of another early change in their staff. The difficulty, however, is by no means insuperable. A personal interest in the candidate on the part of Managers or Head Mistress, or an evident earnestness and apparent promise in herself, may smoothe her way.

The advantage of entering a school as pupil-teacher for a year or two is obvious in those numerous cases of daughters of professional men and others to whom an education continued without cost would be most valuable. A girl of eighteen and upwards may, however, obtain permission from the Education Department to attempt the "Queen's Scholarship" Examination at once, so as to try to get into College for training without ever having been a pupil-teacher.

A syllabus of the subjects of examination, as well as leave to sit, can be obtained from the Secretary, Education Department, Whitehall. If she passes high enough, she can, under the usual conditions, proceed at once to college, or to an assistantship, the former course being most particularly to be recommended for one who has hitherto no experience of Elementary teaching.

Supposing, however, that the girl has already passed some one of a number of examinations approved by the Department, she may at once be recognized as an Assistant without passing the "Scholarship Examination" at all; but she cannot thus go to college. A list of the examinations at present recognized as qualifying for employment as an Assistant is to be found in the Code of Regulations for Elementary Schools. It includes such tests as the Oxford and Cambridge Senior Local, Oxford University for Women, and various examinations of Aberdeen, St. Andrew's, Dublin, Durham, Glasgow, and Victoria Universities, and, for Infant Teachers

only, the Froebel Union's Certificate Examination. For information on all such detailed points, any intending applicant will do well to possess herself of a copy of the "Education Code," price 5d., from Eyre & Spottiswoode, East Harding-street, Fleet-street, or from Menzies, Edinburgh, or Hodges & Figgis, Dublin.

These examinations will not make her eligible for admission to a training college, but direct entrance to College is permitted to University graduates, or, where a degree is not granted to those earning it, to "persons qualified by examination to become graduates in Arts or Science of any University," or College of University rank. Such graduates may also become Assistants at once. They may, after not less than a year spent in teaching at a school, or at a centre for instruction of pupil-teachers, attempt the second of the two examinations for certificate, and thus can quickly gain the full qualification. Such graduates may also, after obtaining their certificate, enjoy the advantage of spending one year at a training college, taking the second year's course, and this also may be done by other certificated teachers who have not already had the customary two years' training. A still higher privilege is given to graduates who hold in addition a certificate of proficiency in the Theory and Practice of Teaching, granted by a University or Collegiate body, and recognized by the Department. They may at once receive the full qualification of an elementary teacher. A list of the diplomas at present recognized as entitling to these special privileges will be found in the Code. Ladies who hold a degree will see how the way is smoothed for them to become elementary teachers.

It will be seen, then, that a girl educated at a secondary school or at home may (1) continue her studies till 16 or 17, entering then as a pupil teacher; or may (2) wait till she is 18 or more, and attempt the "Scholarship" examination; or (3) pass one of the outside examinations enumerated in the Code as authorized for the purpose, and become an assistant; or (4) place herself in the position of a graduate and enter a training college for two years; or (5) gain the certificate and take or omit a year of college afterwards.

Whatever plan such a candidate may follow, she will do well to realize that her higher acquisitions will by no means be wasted on her intended career. The demand is great for applicants whose mental powers have been trained, and whose intelligence, sympathy, and ability to observe, to adapt, to organize, and to originate are quickened by a liberal culture. Such

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work, for example, as that of head mistress in a school of four or six hundred girls or infants, with the needful control and guidance of a proportionate staff, provides ample scope for the best powers any cultured woman can bring to the task; and special talents and capabilities are also needed by those who obtain posts such as those of teachers in Training Colleges or at a pupil-teacher "Centre" for educating the pupil teacher.

The regulations already described are those in force under the present Code and until its annual revision in Spring. The shortly expected report of a committee which has recently been engaged in investigating the whole question of the training of pupil teachers may give rise to some changes. Whatever these may be in detail, it may be taken as certain that they will tend in the direction of welcoming the entrance of young people whose education has been given and tested elsewhere.

One more avenue of entrance remains to be described. It is one which offers hope to those who, being past early girlhood, and having had limited opportunities for education, have nevertheless a genuine love of teaching, and willingness to engage in it. Article 68 of the Code enacts that in mixed and girls' schools, and in infant schools and classes, and also in boys' schools up to Standard III, any woman over 18 approved by the Inspector, and employed during the whole school hours, may be "recognized" as an additional teacher. At this moment a large number of uncertificated women are so recognized, and many of them are doing useful work. But it should be remembered that such engagements are poorly paid, and can lead to no promotion, unless the ordinary examination route is ultimately followed; and that the position is precarious, as a fresh regulation might at any time abolish this imperfectly qualified class. This plan is therefore to be recommended only as an opportunity for those who begin late, or for those who may wish to gain practical experience of the profession before permanently adopting it.

Lastly, as to the important question of income to be earned. It is obvious that this will differ as widely as the schools themselves, which range from little country buildings, where the average attendance may be barely thirty, to the great town establishment, where the girls alone may number 600, and the widest range of subjects may be taught. In the country also a house is very probably provided, and other duties may be desired from the schoolmistress out of the regular hours, such as Sunday School teaching or organ-playing, which will be considered in the salary. A head mistress may earn anything between £60 with house in the country, and £250 without one in a town, the pay of assistants being considerably lower. Equally different will be the conditions and attractions of the life under the varying circumstances of country village, country town, or great city; from the instruction of a handful of children of all ages in the hamlet, where the minimum of education is desired, to the wide scope afforded to energy and originality in a great Board School. An inquirer desiring further information is advised to put herself in communication with Miss Merivale, 4, Park Town, Oxford, who will willingly give practical advice and help.

A BERLIN newspaper says that six queens use tobacco. The list embraces the Empress of Austria, whose practice of smoking thirty cigarettes a day has become a standing newspaper paragraph; the Dowager Empress of Russia, Carmen Sylva, the Roumanian Queen, the Queen Regent of Spain, Queen Amelie of Portugal, and Queen Margherita of Italy.

SOMETHING FOR NOTHING.

WHEN the proprietors of an article of consumption are prepared to send over 2,000,000 free sample tins to those who send a postcard, it is fair to assume the vendors must themselves have a pretty good opinion of their speciality and when in addition, they possess sufficient courage to "put up" £10,000 in hard cash to pay for postage of samples it must be evident they have satisfied themselves they possess a good thing, and that it is better to demonstrate practically at the breakfast table than to depend upon mere assurances by advertisement. Dr. Tibbles' Vi-Cocoa, Limited, 60, 61 and 62 Bunhill-row, London, E.C., are sending daily over 10,000 free sample tins of their special preparation to the public, and as a result the sales are going up by leaps and bounds. This style of advertising has the merit of honesty, and that the public appreciate it is shown by the statement that Dr. Tibbles' Vi-Cocoa can now be obtained from grocers, chemists and stores everywhere, and the trade are unanimous in saying that no preparation of a similar character has ever given equal satisfaction to their customers. To obtain a tin it is only necessary to send a postcard, and the name of the WOMAN'S SIGNAL should be mentioned.

PETER ROBINSON, FURRIER.

PETER ROBINSON, FURRIER.

FURS For the Season AT Peter Robinson's OXFORD STREET.

- Seal Jackets - - - from £15 15 0
Seal Capes - - - " 14 14 0
Electric Seal Capes - - - " 2 18 6
Fur-lined Cloaks - - - " 5 5 0
Muffs, Ties, Boas, Rugs, &c.
Gentlemen's Fur-lined Coats, from £10.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF BEAUTIFUL FURS AT MOST MODERATE PRICES.

GOODS SENT ON APPROVAL.

FURS

PETER ROBINSON, FURRIER.

PETER ROBINSON, FURRIER.

Mrs. ENFIELD PRICE, 35, Kempsford Gardens, Earl's Court, London.

Morning & Evening Gowns. Walking Costumes. LADIES' OWN MATERIALS MADE UP, FROM 25s. INCLUSIVE.

Tailor-made Gowns from £2 2s. complete. Country Ladies fitted from Pattern Bodice.

The Women's Institute.

Comprising LIBRARIES, LECTURE ROOMS, INFORMATION BUREAU, TUITIONAL & LECTURE Departments, IS NOW OPEN AT

15, Grosvenor Crescent, Hyde Park Corner.

OPEN DAILY FOR INSPECTION.

Annual Subscription, £1 1s. For Professional Women and Students, 10s 6d.

Special Course of—

LECTURES

ON "WOMEN AS CITIZENS."

by well-known members of Local Bodies, beginning in November. Non-Members can attend, 2s. 6d. each lecture; 10s. the Course. For full particulars apply to the Secretary at the Institute.

Contributions to the—

WOMEN'S TREASURE FUND

for the purchase of books are invited, and gifts of books, or loan of Standard Works, will be at once acknowledged by the Librarian and Hon. Treasurer, The Lady ELIZABETH CURTIS, 13, Eccleston Square, S.W. Trustees: The Lady HENRY SOMERSET; the Lady ELIZABETH CURTIS; the Lady GREY EGERTON; Mrs. SCHARLIEB, M.D.; Mrs. EVA McLAREN, and Mrs. PHILLIPS.

THE GROSVENOR CRESCENT CLUB

is now fully opened in the same mansion. Particulars may be obtained from the Club Secretary.



H. GUTERBOCK & SONS,

Reliable Ladies' Tailors,

16, NEW BURLINGTON ST., REGENT STREET, W.

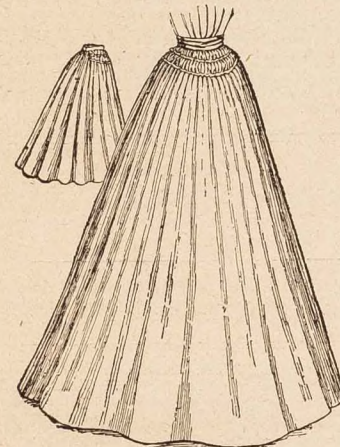
The "Burlington" and "Blenheim" Cycling Habits.

SAFETY RIDING HABIT SKIRTS.

BAZAR PATTERNS.

(Hints by May Manton.)

The material selected for this dainty skirt was violet organdy muslin, with foundation or slip of petunia-coloured silk. The upper or full skirt is slightly gored, and has the fullness at the top of the front and sides arranged in tucked shirrings that are deepest at the front, forming a yoke with prettily rounded outline. The back breadths are closely gathered. The placket is finished at the centre-back, and a narrow band completes the top. The foundation skirt is shaped by seven gores and is smooth-fitting across the front and sides, the back breadth



7075—LADIES' SHIRRED SKIRT.

MISS SADLER, High-Class Corsetière,

SPECIALITY: ABDOMINAL CORSET.

"One of the most popular Corsetières of the present day is Miss SADLER, of 211, Oxford Street. She thoroughly studies the peculiarities of each individual figure, but is specially successful with ladies who are inclined to be stout."—Sunday Times, May 3rd, 1896.

211, OXFORD STREET.

Advertisement for 'THE OKTIS' CORSET SHIELDS, featuring an illustration of a woman in a corset and text describing the product's benefits.

being gathered. This foundation skirt can be made of silk either in glacé or taffeta, with a narrow foot decoration of ruffles in lace, or plainly finished, if so preferred. To further emphasize the flare, an interlining of French hair-cloth or crinoline may be employed to the depth of ten inches, or reefs can be inserted in the back breadths. Very often, a small bustle is a decided improvement, serving to keep the back breadths from sagging, as all skirts of this description must hang evenly and just escape the ground.

The shirred skirt can be made without the foundation skirt and worn over a dainty petticoat of cambric or lawn, or with a bodice of either the same or different material over a "Princess" slip, of which pattern No. 7072 can be had. The mode is admirably adapted to transparent fabrics like lawn, organdy, grenade, crêpe-de-chine and canvas weaves, and will be found useful for wear at evening parties.

To make the skirt for a lady in the medium size will require five and one-half yards of 36-inch material. The pattern, No. 7075, is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30-inch waist measure. It can be had by sending 6d. to Department W, Bazar Pattern Co., Belper.

AT MESSRS. PETER ROBINSON'S.

THIS great establishment, which is certainly one of the sights of London, is now replete in every department with the latest novelties, chosen in excellent taste, and thoroughly up to date, and ranging from the most costly and handsome articles of attire to garments and accessories of moderate prices—prices as low, in fact, as can be made consistent with satisfactory quality.

In the mantle department, for instance, the mother of many daughters, or the hard-working girl who has to appear as a lady on small means, will find comfortable winter coats and mantles from a guinea upwards. One line, which is excellent value, is a full-sized box cloth cape at a guinea, unlined; 10s. 6d. more provides a nice lining, the colours of the cloth being navy, fawn, or shades of brown, according to choice. For £1 19s. 6d. a more elaborately made cape, with several rows of stitching round, and handsome buttons and other accessories, can be had. Another very good, cheap winter wrap is a double-breasted cloth cape, with a storm collar and handsome large buttons, at £1 11s. 6d. Though capes are so useful that many of us prefer them, jackets are certainly more in favour this winter, the smaller sleeved dresses being more convenient for a coat, and a notable feature is the revival in favour of the three-quarter length coat, reaching to about the knees. This length is not becoming to very short people, but to those moderately tall it is very suitable, the basque being put on separately so as to be rather full, and a handsome band fastening with a buckle



passing round at the point of junction. Coats such as this are to be seen in great variety at Messrs. Peter Robinson's; plain cloth ones with a waistband of satin or of braid, and perhaps a steel buckle, or some sort of fancy one, commence at quite reasonable prices, while at higher prices there are many very handsome garments of the same description.

The Russian jacket or pouch effect is very much in favour both for mantles and dresses. Coats thus made are generally short, the basque coming only a few inches below the pouch and the belt. Even in fur these jackets are made, especially in caracule, and the yet finer form of the same fur which is called broad-tail. Some pretty little coats in this style are made, too, in the new imitation of sealskin, known as electric seal. It has been whispered to me in confidence that the "electric seal" is nothing more remarkable than the domestic rabbit, but anyhow the imitation of sealskin is wonderfully close! True, when two are placed together, there is not much difficulty in discerning the 18 guinea little coat or the £30 mantle from the £3 to £5 "electric" imitation, but when they are not close side by side even a very good judge of fur might be deceived, both in the look and the touch, while so far as warmth goes, of course the "electric" seal is as desirable as the far more expensive produce of the Arctic Sea. Messrs. Peter Robinson have a large stock of charming little capes in "electric seal," lined throughout either with a rich brocade or a seal satin as preferred, the price in either case being about five guineas. At five and a-half guineas there is a charming real caracule cape to be had, lined with pink glacé silk finished off with a little frill. Frilled edges of fur to these little fur capes are the latest idea. Some useful and smart short mantles are of Thibet fur, lined with brocade velvet, and so made as to be reversible, so that for evening wear the velvet can be turned outside, while for every day the black fur defies the weather. Some very useful evening cloaks are made long enough to entirely cover the dress, and while they are rendered warm by being lined through with quilted silk and wadding they are at the same time plain enough to be suitable to travel by train with an evening dress under them, as ladies living in the suburbs so frequently need. These are made in green, navy, crimson, fawn, and grey cloth, with contrasting silk linings, and are only three guineas each.

Hard by all these cheap and useful garments there are others fit for duchesses or millionaires, both in the finest furs and in various stylish materials. One very beautiful three-quarter length coat in black velours is edged down and has also wide revers of white fur, upon which there is an embroidery in jet, silver and "diamonds." Between the revers appears a white satin yoke, and below that to the waist falls, between the white fur edges, a full frill of white lace. Another handsome long coat of black

VIDE PRESS.—All should visit the establishment of

GARROULD, EDGWARE ROAD, HYDE PARK, W.

A WORLD-WIDE REPUTATION FOR Household Linens. Blanket Flannels, &c.

- Real Witney Blankets, from 8/11 per pair.
Honey Comb Quilts, 4/11, 6/11, 8/11. Toilet Covers, 1/0 1/4; 1/4 1/2, 1/9 1/2.
Ready Made Sheets, from 4/11.
A great Variety of Chenille and Tapestry Curtains, from 6/11 per pair.

GARROULD'S finely Illustrated Catalogue of MILLINERY, JACKETS, CAPES, COSTUMES, &c. POST FREE ON APPLICATION.

E. & R. GARROULD, 150, 152, 154, 156, 158, 160, Edgware Rd., HYDE PARK, W.

Telegrams: GARROULD, LONDON. Telephone 347 (Paddington).

**CAN BE TESTED FREE.**

**DR. TIBBLES' V-Cocoa**

Address (a postcard will do):  
Dr. TIBBLES' VI-COCOA, Limited,  
60, 61, & 62, Bunhill Row,  
London, E.C.

[Please mention this paper.]

brocade, with a sac back, lined throughout with white satin and trimmed with lace, would be suitable both for carriage driving during the day, and for an evening coat. Another very handsome mantle is a combination of black satin and brocade, very elaborately embroidered all over in jet. Mantles such as these range in price from £12 to £30. To show, however, that all kinds of things are to be had here, it may be mentioned that there is a black velvet mantle very elaborately embroidered in jet, which is excellent value at four guineas, looking worth much more for the quantity of handwork that the glistening black trimming implies.

Trimmed skirts must be regarded as having succeeded in winning favour, though the very heaviest materials, such as thick serge and very stout tweeds, are not so trimmed, but everything is in some way or another decorated which aspires to be at all a "dressy" gown. Handsome dresses for middle-aged ladies are of black satin elaborately embroidered in jet; younger and yet stately ones will find lovely gowns at Peter Robinson's to suit them, embroidered in sequins, and sometimes in jet brightened with "diamonds." These skirts are really as difficult to produce as fine lace, and accordingly their prices are high. For more ordinary wear, ribbon velvet, braid, and frills of the material are used as trimmings, and skirt lengths are also produced embroidered round the foot with silk or chenille all ready to be made up without further trouble to the dress-maker. Some of the newest materials are so woven as to give the impression of having lines of braid laid upon their surface. Of this new and pretty fabric, Messrs. Peter

**DIRECT FROM THE FARM.**

**APPLES! APPLES!! APPLES!!!**

Choice named sorts, dessert and cooking at 5s. per 28 lbs.; Special selection, 7s. per 28 lbs.; Secondaries, 14s. and 16s. per cwt. Delicious Butter, 1s. 4d. Devonshire Cream and New Laid Eggs, 1s. 6d. per lb. and doz.; Splendid Cheddar Cheese, 9d.; 3 lbs. and over 8d. per lb. English Honey, 1s. per lb. section; 2s. 6d. per 24 lb. bottle. Cob Nuts, 4d.; Filberts, 8d. per lb. Pure Fine Wholemeal, 4s. 6d. per 28 lbs.; 16s. per cwt. Carriage paid on orders over 6s.; Empties returnable.

Mrs. HEBDITCH, New Cross Farm, South Petherton, Somerset.

**TIME & MONEY SAVED BY USING**

**HUGON'S ATORA BEEF SUET**

THE ORIGINAL AND BEST  
FOR PUDDINGS, FRYING, COOKING,  
NO CHOPPING, NO WASTE, 1 lb. EQUALS 2 lbs. RAW SUET

It supersedes Raw Suet, Lard, and Cooking Butter.

Ask your Grocer for it, but if he does not keep it send 8d. in stamps to the Sole Manufacturers:—HUGON & CO. LTD., PENDLETON, MANCHESTER for a sample 1 lb. box and book of recipes. Be sure also to give the name of your dealer.

Robinson have a large supply in many shades, the appearance of braid being in various widths. As regards colours the new materials are specially strong in an infinite variety of shades of violet and purple, particularly those rich dark shades known as petunia. There is also a very handsome range of blue materials to be had; attention may be specially called to the rich "royal blue" cloth and corresponding colours in either velvet or velveteen for trimmings, all ready for use.

The special sale of blankets and down quilts recently advertised in our columns has been very successful; the whole stock of slightly soiled blankets at half price has gone, but there are about 100 fresh pairs, out of the 1,500 originally priced at a large discount, still left for choice. They are excellent value, and afford a good opportunity for restocking either hotels or families for the winter. A new large room has been specially assigned to the down quilts which are included in this sale. Some very handsome ones covered on one side with printed satin and on the other with sateen, the full size for a double bed, are reduced to 21s. and 25s. 6d. each, from 30s. and 35s. 6d. Those with sateen on both sides, measuring six feet by five feet, are wonderfully good value at 15s. 9d., and there are many very artistic patterns in delicate colours, as well as darker serviceable tones.

FREE DISTRIBUTION of the WOMAN'S SIGNAL in order to make it more widely known. We are always much obliged to friends who will kindly undertake to distribute copies of back numbers of the WOMAN'S SIGNAL at meetings, and shall be glad to send parcels for this purpose gratis and post free. Will correspondents please name meeting, and number of copies that can probably be utilised.

The following ladies are thanked very sincerely for kindly sending for copies of the SIGNAL to distribute at meetings:—

Miss Grandidge (W.L.A., Pontefract); Mrs. Somerville (Metropolitan Association of Women in Council); Mrs. Morton, Kilmarnock; Miss E. K. Phear (Devon Union W.L.A.); Mrs. Macgregor (Glasgow Union of Women Workers).

**Our Private Advertisement Column.**

**READ CAREFULLY.**

**TERMS**—Sixpence per insertion for the first twelve words, and one penny for each further four words; four insertions for the price of three if no change made in words. Figures count as one word, if in a group. Advertisements should reach us by Monday morning for the same week's issue. We reserve the right to refuse any advertisement without giving a reason.

In replying to an advertisement in this column, when the advertiser's own address is not given, but only an office number, write your letter to the advertiser and enclose it in an envelope; close this, and write (where the stamp should go), on the outside, the letter and number of the advertisement, and nothing more. Put the reply or replies thus sealed down in another envelope, together with a penny stamp for each letter you want sent on, loose in your envelope to us; address, the outer envelope "WOMAN'S SIGNAL Office, 30 Maiden Lane, Covent Garden, London, W.C.," stamp to the proper weight, and post. We will then take out and address and forward your replies to the advertiser, and further communications will be direct between you both. Postcards will not be forwarded.

**Miscellaneous.**

B. 104. **LADY** seeks engagements to Recite and Sing in public or private. Large and varied repertoire.

B. 106. **HAND-PAINTED** Christmas Cards from 3d. each. Selection sent for choice, or customers own wishes followed.

**SPECIAL OFFER**—Raphael Tuck's Choicest Xmas Cards, 25 for 1s.; 30, superior quality, for 2s. 6d., post free. Profits devoted to educating three orphans, children of a minister. Who will help the children? Hon. Secretary, Ministers' Help Association, 20, Oak Bank, Harpurhey, Manchester.

**GENTS' Socks** and any articles in Hand-knitting or Crochet executed. CALLEDGTON, Granby House, Durham.

**Holiday Engagement.**

F. 118. **HOLIDAY** Engagement desired. English (Higher Camb.), French and German fluent. Four years abroad. Music. Painting.

**GOOD! ITS MASON'S**

**MASON'S GINGER WINE ESSENCE.**

A Sixpenny Bottle will, in six minutes, make sixty glasses of Delicious, Non-Alcoholic Wine.

Agents Wanted.

**NEWBALL & MASON, NOTTINGHAM.**

**MASON'S (NOTTINGHAM) COFFEE ESSENCE.**

(THE BEST MADE)

**DON'T COUGH**

SAVE YOURSELF FROM WRECK

One Lozenge relieves

USE

**The Unrivalled**

**KEATING'S LOZENGES**

**Current News FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.**

**BOOKBINDING BY WOMEN.**—An exhibition of bookbinding by women, the first of its kind, is open at Messrs. Karslake's, 61, Charing-cross-road, W.C. All the exhibits are not yet on view, but there is quite sufficient to make the exhibition peculiarly attractive and of great interest. The 25 examples, all by different women, sent from the Royal School of Needlework, are chiefly bound in vellum, perhaps the most striking being a volume in white satin embroidered in silk, gold, and pearls. The Chiswick Art Workers' Guild is represented by 37 specimens, which range in size from Gotch's "Renaissance in England," in folio (in morocco with gold tooling, representing mediæval hinges), down to small octavo. The Edinburgh Social Union volumes, 30 in number, are in embossed pigskin; and the 20 specimens from the Kirkby Lonsdale Handicraft Classes are in embossed calf. Specimens of the work of Miss Sorbey, Miss Ramage, and Miss MacColl are also on view; whilst a highly-attractive addendum to the exhibition is found in the choice illustrated books, coloured by hand by Miss Gloria Cardew.

**LADY LEESE AT ACCRINGTON.**—A crowded meeting was held to give a hearty welcome to Lady Leese on her re-election as President of the Accrington Women's Liberal Association. In the course of her address, Lady Leese remarked that during the last 25 or 30 years there had been great changes in the position of women in this country, and the changes had been for the better. At the former period, when first women began to agitate for pure justice, they were in a very unequal position as compared with men, because they had not the right to their own earnings or even their own children. There were many women's questions which had been fought and won by women in the past, and if it had not been for them they would not now be enjoying some of the benefits they were to-day. Many of the questions were disagreeable ones for women to have to fight, and she dared say those who took up the battle for them were those most suited to do the work. They did the work nobly and they had to thank them for all they achieved for them. Now they had begun to take an interest in political questions, which interested both men and women, and she thought they showed that women could take as intelligent an interest in all those questions as the men. And in electioneering work, as they all knew, the women had done an immense amount of good work in Accrington. In these days, there seemed to be no branch of work that women and girls could not go in for, and she dared say in many respects it was an admirable thing. They must not think she was old-fashioned or behind the age if she were to urge on women, even though they took the deepest interest in political associations and political questions, not to forget their homely virtues. She thought perhaps girls of the present day were a little apt to think that the cares of home and many womanly duties of the kind were perhaps a little beneath them, and they preferred other lines of life. She thought when those people had lived a few more years and perhaps gone through their time of independence, they would begin to see that women could have an interest in the life of a nation and also have a keen interest in home duties; those who combined the two were the most useful women in a nation. She would not for a moment say that girls should not take up other positions and interest themselves in work for which they were fitted; but she would plead that whatever their calling, they should not quite forget the old homely virtues of their grandmothers.

\* \* \*

**WORK GIRLS ON STRIKE.**—There has been a big strike of girls at Messrs. J. & C. Coats's thread works, Paisley. In the morning the entire works were closed, about 4,000 hands thereby being rendered idle. The trouble originated in the introduction of new spooling machines, which rendered an exact account of the spools dealt with. The girls were, there-

fore, no longer allowed the extra payment on the gross, and the loss of this perquisite they resented. The spoolers, after an interview with the directors, when they were assured that the new arrangement was in no way intended to reflect on their honesty, agreed to resume work and give the machines a fair trial.

**Our Open Columns.**

[The Editor does not hold herself responsible for the opinions expressed by correspondents. Discussion is invited on the subjects here written upon.]

**MRS. CONYBEARE CRAVEN IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.**

To the Editor of the WOMAN'S SIGNAL.

DEAR MADAM.—I enclose P.O.O. for 6s. 6d. for year's subscription to THE WOMAN'S SIGNAL. Please continue to send the paper to Vernon, as it will be forwarded from there. I shall be here in Victoria till November when we go down to South California for the cold months, returning to British Columbia in March, and I trust we shall be back in England for good in May, 1898. I shall be so glad to give up my wandering life.

Here I have been invited to speak on Woman's Suffrage and hope to do so in the next fortnight. The women are very apathetic, so I hope to wake them up.

The Woman's Suffrage Bill was introduced here last session and thrown out. The editor of the Province and his wife are strong supporters.

In Vernon I attended a meeting for the election of directors for the new hospital. The National Council of Women had worked hard to get the funds. Only men were proposed and elected, so I got up and spoke, advocating that women should be on the board, and the result was that three women were added to the board of directors.

Victoria is most beautifully situated on the most southern point of Vancouver Island. The views of the mountains on the mainland are magnificent. The island itself is hilly, and reminds us very much of England; the villas and gardens are charming, and the new Parliamentary buildings really grand, but the roads are disgraceful, full of holes and big stones, and the wooden side walks so rotten that they are quite dangerous at night. It is scattered over a very large area, as arms of the sea cut up into the land like the fingers of a hand.

Numbers of miners are returning here from their attempt to reach Klondike this autumn. Terrible stories are told of the hardships and starvation.—Yours sincerely,

E. CONYBEARE CRAVEN.

St. Bernards, Vancouver-street, Victoria, British Columbia, September 24th, 1897.

**THE LATE PROFESSOR NEWMAN.**

To the Editor of the WOMAN'S SIGNAL.

DEAR MRS. MILLER.—Your announcement of an intention to reprint a lecture on Woman's Suffrage by the late Professor Newman has led me to refer to his earliest work in connection with this movement, which commenced in Clifton in the year 1868. The accompanying leaflets will show how he kindly consented to become the first hon. secretary to the society, and from that time until his removal to Weston he was its untiring helper and friend. During the whole remaining years of his life his sympathy never waned in this cause, and every other which affected the interests of women and of justice to the oppressed. He was one of the foremost of the band of workers in opposition to the C.D. Acts which was formed in Bristol after the Social Science Congress in 1869, and his writings, addresses, and counsel were a great support to the members of the Ladies' National Association.—I am, dear Mrs. Miller, sincerely yours,

MARY A. ESTLIN.

36, Upper Belgrave-road, Clifton, October 18th, 1897.

**A VILLAGE SENSATION.**

ALTHOUGH within comfortable distance of Swindon, the Enginopolis of the G.W.R., the village of Purton, N. Wilts, wears a refreshing air of peace and repose. But there has just been an unwonted stir in the village (says the *North Wilts Herald*). A commissioner from that journal visited a Miss Hannah Strange, at Purton, and from her lips received an interesting narrative.



"Just outside a cottage," he writes, "I met a lady of robust appearance and contented countenance; and it did not need her cheerful 'Very well, sir, thank you,' in answer to my inquiry as to her health, to assure me that she was so. Miss Strange told me everything relating to the affair in which she has been the principal actor."

"For over eighteen months," she commenced, "I had suffered most terribly from rheumatism. I was hardly able to get up or down-stairs, and the pain was so awful as to draw my body into all sorts of positions. I was often forced to kneel down on account of the pain. I could only use one hand in the house-work. All the neighbours knew of my affliction, and everybody pitied me. I was only able to get about with a stick and a crutch."

"And how is it, Miss Strange, that I find you so active?"

"Well, sir, this was how it happened. One day a neighbour received by post a book referring to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and recommended me to give them a trial. I had previously read about them in the papers, and it occurred to me that they might do me good. I sent for some."

"And I presume you were none the worse?"

"None the worse! Why, they have cured me! As soon as I began to take the Pills I felt good effects. With the second box the improvement was still greater, and now, after having used seven or eight boxes, I am as well as ever I was. The pain had made me very thin, but, as you can see, I am quite stout again. I am much stronger, and can do my work without any trouble whatever."

"What do your neighbours think of you?"

"Oh, they think I am nothing short of a wonder: and that is what led to so much stir in the village. 'Whatever have you been taking?' they ask me, and my reply is 'Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.' They laughed at me at first, but they are now as convinced as I am."

"Had you previously tried other means?"

"Yes, many; but nothing seemed to do me any good. The doctor told me I had chronic rheumatism, and that nothing could cure me—but," with meaning emphasis, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did."

Miss Strange was not (a neighbour said) the same woman that she was a month or two ago. There have perhaps been more cases of rheumatism cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills than any other disorder, except, perhaps, anæmia; and both arise from the blood. These Pills, which are sold by all chemists, and by Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, 46, Holborn-viaduct, London, at 2s. 9d. a box, or six for 15s. 9d., are genuine only with full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People; they act directly on the blood, nerves and spine, and thus it is that they are so famous for the cure of paralysis, scrofula, chronic erysipelas, neuralgia, consumption, rickets, St. Vitus' dance, nervous headache, &c.

A LAZY man does his hardest work in looking for an easy job.



# Cadbury's cocoa

ABSOLUTELY PURE, THEREFORE BEST.

"The Standard of Highest Purity."—Lancet.

Pure Cocoa is a perfect food—the addition of drugs, &c., deteriorates it. The Public should be wary of adulterations and the plausible arguments used to promote their sale.

One Shillingworth of **CADBURY'S COCOA** contains as much nourishment as can be obtained for three shillings spent on some of the best meat extracts.

Everyone interested in Nursing Matters should read

## The NURSING RECORD.

Edited by Mrs. BEDFORD FENWICK.

Published every Saturday.

Price One Penny.

Contains all the Nursing News of the week; Articles by well-known Medical Men and Nurses;



Notes on Science, Art, Literature, and the Drama; Hospital News; Discussions by Matrons in Council, etc., etc., etc.

11, ADAM STREET, STRAND, W.C.

### NEW PUBLICATIONS.

#### A BOOK FOR LADIES.

The information contained in this book ought to be known by every Married Woman, and it will not harm the unmarried to read. No book is written which goes so thoroughly into matters relating to married women. Some may think too much is told; such can scarcely be the case, for knowledge is power and the means of attaining happiness. The book can be had in envelope from Dr. ALLINSON, Box Z, Spanish Place, Manchester Square, London, W., in return for a Postal Order for 1s. 2d.

#### KAREZZA Ethics of Marriage.

A bold, brave book, teaching ideal marriage, rights of the unborn child, & designed and controlled maternity.

UNION SIGNAL: Thousands of women have blessed Dr. STOKHAM for TOKOLOGY, thousands of men and women will bless her for KAREZZA. Price 4/6 net., post free.

L. N. FOWLER & CO., Publishers, 7, Imperial Arcade Ludgate Circus, London, E.C.

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