

Miss Osborne Daily Chron.

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~~We are the~~ Journalists.

It is but yesterday that a woman who used a pen did her her work at odd moments and hid her papers beneath her sewing if any stranger appeared because such work was accounted unseemly in a woman's hands, outside her narrow sphere. But the world moves. We may stand forth now and take our place proudly among our fellows, for there is no sex in journalism, what counts is the work. We hold we are a type. Though we say no word we in ourselves show that it is not sex that should bar us from the franchise.

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