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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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MAY 20TH, 1897.

Every Thursday, ONE PENNY WEEKLY.

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OF  
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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.

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

Vol. VII., No. 177.] MAY 20, 1897. One Penny Weekly.

**MRS. WYNFORD PHILIPPS AND THE "WOMAN'S INSTITUTE."**

MRS. WYNFORD PHILIPPS is well known to a very large circle, both as one of the leaders of the Women's Liberal Federation, and by her public work in other directions. In Wales especially, she is extremely popular. She is also a prominent figure socially in London, having great charm of manner and beauty of appearance, in addition to being the mistress of a fine house.

began to speak in public; her handsome person and her very rich contralto voice, together with an easy flow of language and power of rising to burning heights of eloquence, marked her out at once for success on the platform. She had before that been accustomed to public appearances by means of her interest in clubs for working-women. In her girlhood she had devoted herself, winter after winter, to bringing some brightness into poor and sordid lives, by visiting the South and East End districts of London with an amateur Entertainment Society

which she listened to the first Woman's Suffrage speech made by Mrs. Philipps, and realised the value of the accession to the ranks of Suffrage orators of this beautiful, eloquent and sweet-voiced advocate. She is a member of the Central National Society for Women's Suffrage and of the Combined Committee that represents the various Societies established for promoting Women's Suffrage. She has long been an advocate of Trade Unionism for women, and was for some years a member of the Women's Trade Union League and Provident and Protective Society.



MRS. PHILIPPS AND HER SONS. (From Photo by Holzer, Meran.)

She has greatly interested herself in the Women's Emigration Society, and is a member of the Council of the Swanley Horticultural College.

Mrs. Philipps has especially associated herself with work in Wales, and she recently laid one of the foundation stones (of which the others were laid by the late Lady Aberdare, Lady Hills-Johns, and Mrs. Williams) of the fine new Women's Hostel at Aberystwith, in connection with the University of Wales. She is one of the Governors of Aberdare Hall. Some years ago she founded a Studentship at Cambridge University (in memory of her brother), which was one of the first in that classic University opened to men and women on the same terms.

Mrs. Philipps was one of the first members of the Pioneer Club, and herself opened it at a small informal meeting in the first premises that were taken. She has always been interested in clubs for women, and was one of the first members of the Somerville Club.

Mrs. Philipps is the younger daughter of the late Mr. J. Gerstenberg, founder and first Chairman of the Council of Foreign Bondholders (of which Corporation the Right Hon. Sir John Lubbock, Bart., is now Chairman), and wife of Mr. W. Philipps, formerly M.P. for Mid-Lanarkshire, and eldest son of the Rev. Sir James Erasmus Philipps, Bart., Vicar of Warminster. She is the mother of two boys, Colwyn Erasmus Arnold (who is now eight years old) and Roland Erasmus. The portrait of Colwyn by Mrs. Swynnerton is in the New Gallery this year, and they both appear in our photograph—taken, by the way, by the photographer who taught Mrs. Philipps his art—Holzer, of Meran, Tyrol.

As a girl, Mrs. Philipps studied art at the Slade school, and was trained as a metal worker by one of the foremost metal workers—hence her sympathy with artisans is strengthened by personal knowledge. Her general culture was encouraged and aided by her affection for and close association with her brother, the late Mr. Arnold Gerstenberg, in whose ennobling companionship, whether in tri-cycling, rowing, riding, or in many a quaint home or foreign expedition, for studying when staying with him at Cambridge (he was a graduate of Trinity College), the happiest days of her girlhood were spent.

Mrs. Philipps is very fond of athletics, especially of riding, driving, and rowing. Some years ago, when she and Mrs. Eva McLaren were driving together in Wales, she was pitched off from a high dogcart, but she kept hold of the reins, and though dragged for some distance she averted a catastrophe and escaped without serious injury. When quite a young girl she took to tri-cycling, and now she bicycles with her boys.

It was not long after her marriage that she

of her own friends, who gave concerts of classical music, while she herself gave dramatic recitations.

She had received lessons in elocution from the celebrated tragic actress and Shakespearian reader, Miss Glyn, who was most anxious that her brilliant and beautiful pupil should adopt the stage as a profession. Had this been done, undoubtedly fortune and fame were at her disposal, but many good causes would have lost an able and devoted worker. As an amateur, Mrs. Wynford Philipps has acted in the Greek play, "Scenes from the Odyssey and Iliad," and has played the Queen in Browning's "In a Balcony."

The writer well remembers the pleasure with

sequence of the lamented death of Mrs. Massingberd, Mrs. Philipps determined to bring her plans to maturity, and make public the organization which she has so long been pondering and preparing with a hope of benefitting the woman's cause generally. She will become proprietor of the Pioneer Club, responsible for its expenses, and will also found "The Woman's Institute." Into this enterprise all her boundless energy and enthusiasm are being thrown; and she has resolved also to support it, as far as may be left to her to do, from her own means, for at least two years, on a very large scale.

She proposes to take a big house in an excellent neighbourhood; negotiations are going



on at present for one in Grosvenor Gardens; and there she will be able to house the rooms of the Institute and also the Pioneer Club. The two enterprises are to be otherwise distinct, but a fine set of premises will be provided for the Club by this means such as it could not otherwise command at present, and the objects of the Pioneer Club and of the Institute (as was explained by the Hon. Mrs. Arthur Pelham at a meeting at Mrs. Logan's house at Richmond Gardens on Monday week) are so allied that it is quite suitable that they should be under one roof.

Mrs. Pelham, at the meeting, observed that the Pioneer was a social club, based not upon the ordinary idea of a club—a place at which to meet one's own friends—so much as to afford an opportunity for workers to meet those engaged in a different circle of work, and also to allow persons who, from domestic or personal reasons, are not able to take a share in any active work, an opportunity of meeting and sympathising with those who are actively engaged. Many women, too, she remarked, who have modern ideas are in a home circle to which those ideas are antagonistic. Others are living in lodgings; it has been said that of the large number of self-supporting women in London sixty per cent. live in this solitary manner, and the Pioneer Club has afforded to such a most valued opportunity of making acquaintances and sharing in the stimulus of social intercourse. The difficulty of a club based upon such an ideal, however, as she observed, is that in order to meet the wants of the educated working-woman the subscription cannot be high; hence only a very large number of members could make the club self-supporting, if conducted on the same scale of comfort as it has enjoyed in the past. Mrs. Wynford Philipps' proposal that she should take the pecuniary responsibility for the club, on a scale of refinement and luxury, while leaving the detailed management to committees elected by the members themselves, Mrs. Pelham justly characterised as one of the greatest generosity, and if, she added, at the same time the Club and the Institute can be helped to settled success, it is impossible to say what may be the ultimate magnitude of the benefit conferred on the woman's movement by Mrs. Philipps.

Canon Scott Holland, who was the next speaker, jokingly compared this great ideal as the foundation of a club with the ideas upon which clubs for men are based. So far, he declared, from the great Pall Mall institutions being based upon ideals, they are places in which all ideals die; they are very tombs in which to bury aspirations under sepulchral comforts; and the last thing that any man would go to them for was to kindle hope or combine in effort for the good of mankind. Fellowship, except as regarded co-operation for comfort, was he maintained, the last word that it would be suitable to use about a man's club. The members go in to find individual comfort, and each regarded his fellow-man rather as a foe given to sitting on all the evening papers placed beneath him in the favourite easy-chair which he had monopolised. The Canon thought that it showed the courage of women to try to make a club a place of comradeship, and it was apparent that he had his doubts as to the ultimate result, but at the same time he heartily agreed that it was very desirable that an attempt should be made to bring combination and consolidation into the manifold woman movement which everybody living feels, but which is to so large an extent scattered, desultory and uncertain in its aims.

Mrs. Wynford Philipps in her address, which immediately followed, showed that warm enthusiasm and power of earnest devotion, by virtue of which she is likely to accomplish what the Canon thought so difficult a task. She owned that the Woman's Institute was a great dream, but she maintained that it was to rest upon a solid foundation, a portion of which was the support and interest already expressed in it by the members of the Pioneer Club. She declared that she had in the past had great happiness in the Pioneer, and that no enemy who had been taken there but had come away prepared to speak a kind word about the institution. She claimed that she had one special faculty—that of discovering geniuses. She had found in all parts of the country so many able women that she had become convinced that the Institute, which would bring them all together more or less, and enable them to influence and help and advise with each other—must be a success. She explained her scheme in detail. First of all there is to be a "General Information Bureau." This department will undertake to give information on every subject free to members of the Institute, who will be required to submit their questions *in writing*, and the reply will be given in writing. In the event of members desiring replies to be sent by post, a charge of sixpence for each question will be made. Non-members and the general public will also be able to make an inquiry, but *by post only*, and in their case the charge will be 1s. 4d., post free. There will be a large number of honorary referees, each of whom will promise to give absolutely reliable information on certain questions. At the same time, several highly qualified statisticians and students will be engaged to undertake research work, so that all questions may be answered which do not come within the scope of the honorary referees. Every sort of knowledge will be placed at the disposal of members hereby, and indeed, Mrs. Philipps declared that in this branch they would not hesitate to spend £100 if necessary to answer a question, and that they believed they could do this on occasion because most of the questions will be answered gratis by means of the honorary referees.

Mr. Atherley Jones, Q.C., who spoke later on, genially sprinkled cold water on this idea by an observation that, though he could not speak for any other profession than his own, he must give in his adhesion to the saying that advice for which a lawyer charged nothing was worth exactly what was given him for it; but Mrs. Wynford Philipps has perfect confidence in her scholars and professional people giving their honorary services, and who knows but that her magnetism may make even a lawyer generous?

Another department of the Institute is to be a "Statistical Society." Statistics will be prepared regarding women's work and wages and all questions concerning women, and will be published in a handy form. For instance, the evidence taken before all Royal Commissions will be examined, and all points relating to women and children will be compiled and issued in special pamphlets. The department will subscribe to the Stansfeld Memorial Trust, the object of which is to scrutinize and report on all Bills laid before Parliament, in the interests of women. A "Women's Lecture Association" is also proposed. A "reference Library" is to be formed with special reference to subjects concerning women, and such topics as the work that they can do on Boards of Guardians, School Boards, &c. Finally, there is to be a department, most important, called a "Society of Societies," the object of which

will be to bring into relation all the many societies which have for their object the benefit of women, or that have any relation to women's work. Mrs. Philipps says that: "There will be a highly qualified secretary for this department, who will invite every society to send from time to time a duly appointed representative to meet workers who wish to hear more about its special work; and the societies that consent to do this will be asked to fix a special date in each month when their member will attend. On the other hand, those interested in the work of any particular society who may call for information at the Institute will be invited to meet the representative on the date fixed for her attendance. In this way every association of workers will have a chance of coming in contact with those who may wish afterwards to join them, and there will be a special meeting room for this purpose."

The fees of the Institute are to be one guinea entrance fee, and one guinea annual subscription, in return for which subscribers will have the use of the library and of a room for meeting at fixed times, and will also be entitled to ask as many questions as they please from the reference department, and will receive the "transactions" and reports of the Society. Members of the Pioneer Club can become members of the Institute for a half-guinea fee.

Men as well as women will be eligible as members of the Institute, provided they are engaged in literature, art, science, or any other branch of knowledge, or have worked for the women's cause, or for any great philanthropic purpose, or are immediate relatives of members of the re-organised Pioneer Club.

These plans were laid by Mrs. Philipps before the members of the Pioneer Club, when they were considering the various proposals for the re-organisation of it, and the following resolution was passed by an overwhelming majority of the members:—

"Resolved: That we thank Mrs. Philipps for her proposal to found the Women's Institute, of which she will undertake the entire risk and responsibility, and also for having undertaken to invite members of the Pioneer Club, as well as professional women and philanthropists, to become members of the Institute at half the usual rate of subscription, and, in the case of members of the re-organised club, without entrance fee. We also express our gratification that she intends—in the same building, or in one adjoining, or as close by as may be possible—to undertake the proprietorship of a club, of which she will also bear the entire risk and liability. We appreciate the fact that she has pledged herself that this club shall be run on strictly temperance lines; that it shall be a woman's club, and not deviate from this rule, unless at some future time a majority of the members of the club should desire it, and that it is intended to be a living and lasting memorial to the genius of Mrs. Massingberd, the founder, president and inspirer of the Pioneers."

The entrance fee to the club for ordinary town members is to be four guineas, and the annual subscription the same amount; professional women and some other classes will pay only three guineas, and country members two guineas; and a great effort is to be made to obtain 2,000 new members. Mrs. Wynford Philipps has determined to devote herself entirely to this dual enterprise for some time to come, and with her energy and her sources of power there is a strong probability that she can make a success of the idea. But as she said at the meeting, she wants people to come in *now* and help place the bricks. Later on, when

## Our Short Story.

### JOHN'S WIFE.

By MRS. HERBERT ADAMS.

"I LIKES the women, I does, and I allus says as I hopes the time wa'n't never come, when there wa'a'n't be none."

"Ay, John, we knaws thy likins, but lawke! maybe if ye knawed em better, ye'd like 'em less."

"To be sure, t'would be a deal quieter sort of a land wi'out the females. They do stir 'en up so tarrible. What wi' the washin' and the cleanin', and the younguns as they brings upon 'ee, and them other sort of females as goes about wi' tracs, and says 'Ye mustn't smoke, and ye must gi' up yer drop o' beer,' and 'ye must come to chapel,' or 'ye must go to church'—well—I do say as there bain't no peace i' life now for women, women, women! If the church passon and the chapel passon let 'en alone—bless ye the women won't! They'll never be content till they ha' worried and converted us all over to their own ways o' thinkin'. And law! 'Rights o' Women' they says—up to Lillingburn 'tother day there's a meetin' 'bout 'Rights o' Women' givin' 'em the vote and all that!"

"I'll be bound they'll get 'un too Bill, if they be set upon't, and then, *what'll us men do?*"

"Whoy stop to home, and make the puddins, and mend the stockings, and nus' the babbies, in coorse," says Bill.

The little group of farm labourers who were thus chatting on a topic of more social and political importance than they knew, sent up one big guffaw at this preposterous idea. Although they could not so have expressed it, their feeling was that for men to attend to such things would be as if one should think to fetch down a star to light one to bed!

"Ah, well," says John, "I can't argufy wi' ye, but I knows as how we couldn't very well do wi'out the womenfolk, so I'll bid ye good-night, mates."

John Jarvis is the only one of this little group in whom I feel interested just now. He, you observe, although a man, did not despise women. Had he lived in society—with a big S—he would have been a gallant of the first water. Nay, he would have been something more than that, for he would have meant all he said.

In spite of John's well-known tender feeling for the fair sex, evidently no one had ever felt equal to living with that bald head of his, for at nearly fifty John was a bachelor. Cynics of the male and married sort, said, of course, that this accounted for his high opinion of feminine virtues.

Nature had not been kind to John Jarvis, for although he had a fine, big, red face, he literally had not a hair upon his head. It was related in the village that at one time there was a little sort of fringe around, and further back still, some remembered a plentiful supply. But it was only the older inhabitants who could think of John's head as anything but a shining expanse of bare skin.

One day a very wonderful thing happened. John had worked, he would tell you, "Man and boy, forty year come next Michaelmas," on the Home Farm, in Southernwood. His master respected him, so did the master's wife. On the day when he completed his forty years of faithful service, he was called into the big kitchen to see the master.

"Looke here, John," he said in his bluff way, "I can stand that great bald head of yours no

success is secured, everybody will want to come, but the credit of helping to found an institution that may do so much for the woman's cause must needs belong to those who join hands now with the devoted founder.

The general public will be invited to send subscriptions to the furnishing with books, works of art, &c., of the Institute. The fund will be called "The Women's Treasure Fund"; and the money obtained will be held in trust, to be expended on the Library and Institute. The books and other articles purchased out of this fund will be and remain for the use of "The Women's Institute" as long as the Institute shall continue to exist; and should it ever cease to exist the articles will be divided amongst various women's colleges and educational establishments in the country. The following ladies have accepted the position of trustees of the Treasure Fund:—Lady Henry Somerset, Lady Elizabeth Cust, the Hon. Lady Grey Egerton, Mrs. Eva McLaren, and Mrs. Philipps; and Lady Elizabeth Cust has consented in addition to act as Hon. Treasurer of the fund.

The following ladies have recently joined the club or institute: Lady Trevelyan, Countess of Carlisle, Marchioness of Queensberry, Miss Gertrude Kingston, Mrs. Carl Meyer, Miss Caroline Cust, Hon. Lady Grey Egerton, Hon. Mrs. Pelham, Mrs. Russell Cooke, Mrs. Jacob Bright, Mrs. R. Owen, Mrs. Atherley Jones, Mrs. Canziani, Lady Grove, Lady Montagu, Mrs. Taylor, Mrs. Konstam, Mrs. Layland Barrett, and others.

### A HUSBAND'S TACT.

"It does seem sometimes as if really sensible men used very little judgment in their purchases for us, bless their generous, kind hearts," said a sweet-faced elderly lady. "I must tell you of a droll experience I had. You know I always wear soft, neutral tints, they look so much better with my grey hairs. Well, what did John do one day last summer but order a great scarlet hat, literally loaded with roses. He came home all aglow with pleasure over his purchases. He was tired of the sombre little bonnets. He wanted to see me in something bright once more."

"Of course you couldn't wear it. What did you do?"

"Oh, I just tried it on and let him study the effect! You can imagine my demure little face and smoothly banded grey hair, surmounted by that aggressive looking mass of colour and bloom. Poor fellow! he hadn't the slightest doubt his dear old wife would look just as she did when she was a girl, if she only wore a red hat."

"What did he say when he saw his mistake?"

"He didn't say anything at first, but the great tears came into his eyes. Finally he said, 'Mary, it's like putting a wreath of poppies on the Madonna.'"

### ENVY.

If a man, whatever be his station, allows his mind to be continually dwelling upon the thought that probably he will soon rise a little higher; or, still worse, if, as the natural consequence of such thoughts, he becomes sick by hope deferred—soured because many as little gifted as himself are sailing prosperously with the breeze, while he seems hopelessly stranded, farewell at once to all honest, simple-hearted endeavours to labour on in faith, in his own appointed calling, though no eye but God's may note his toil, and no voice of human praise may ever cheer him. God seems to have set His mark of disapproval on ambitious longings, for though He may allow a few to indulge them, and have their hopes gratified, for most men He has made them more disturbers of our peace, and a hindrance to our usefulness.—*Archbishop Taft.*

longer. It makes me fairly shiver to look at you. Don't you feel the cold to your head man?"

"Well, Master," answered John, "I've heard tell as how the Good Book do say, 'The wind be tempered to the shorn lamb,' and it went so gradlywell, ye see, that I never kind o' missed it."

As he spoke John was inwardly wondering—did this mean dismissal? Surely his bald head was not going to play him such a shabby trick, and now at fifty it would be no easy matter to begin life over again on another farm.

"Well, anyway," broke in upon his sober reflections, "shorn lambs are uncomfortable looking creatures, and I object to the daily sight of one. So here is the money to buy a wig! Buy two, man, and keep one for best. Take a holiday, John, for a day or two, or a week if you like, and be off somewhere for your head-gear!"

John went, and returned with the two wigs, a handsome black one, with a wonderful wavy appearance, and an immaculate parting, for best, and a tow-coloured one for every day. The young man in the hairdressing establishment had protested in vain that it might be best to wear hair always of one colour. John was set upon having the beautiful black curls, also, being a careful housewifely sort of man, he was determined to have one for every day, "that wouldn't show the dust." When John first appeared in Southernwood with the black wig on his head, no one knew him. One after another of his intimate acquaintances passed him by, until the story of his purchase spread abroad. Then he became for a few days the village wonder. Women came out at their doors as he passed, and discussed the pros and cons of his appearance. The little children were frightened at first at the strange mixture of the known with the unknown. No girl in the village spent more time before her looking glass, trying on a new hat, than John did that first week trying his new wigs, and the varying effects of the two colours.

John always attributed his conversion, "under God" as he would say, to those wigs, for until he wore them he never went to a place of worship. At work he could cover up his head with a hat. In his home there were no prying eyes.

"But sit in a place to be made game of, and panted at by them rascally schoolchilder as 'old turnip head,' I wa'ant!"

This was all the answer John ever gave to all the invitations he received both from church and chapel. But when he got his wigs, where was the use of such a handsome best one, if no one ever saw it? Under a hat the very best and waviest part, with that very natural-looking parting, was not seen. And where could it be seen to better advantage than in chapel in the intervals of listening?

So to chapel John went, but soon forgot his wig and the impression it might be making. Before long he had joined the class meeting, and in course of time he had become one of the "prayer leaders." When last I heard him in the prayer meeting, he ended, as he always did, by asking God to "kindly accept these few humble remarks."

Just outside the village lived a poor old bed-ridden man of eighty-five. Thirty years before, through an accident, he became a helpless cripple, and for all these long years his daughter Jane had been his faithful nurse. Day by day she fed him, and kept him neat and clean in his bed. Day by day she read aloud a chapter from the Bible to her father, and once a week she



went to the "means of grace" to "renew her strength," as the dear old man used to say.

More than this, she was his sole support. Jane had been persuaded once to apply for parish relief for her father. Hating the task, but thinking it might add one or two poor comforts to his weary life, she did it. She was offered the washing at the Union Workhouse. The work would be daily, and the pay exactly what she was already getting. In addition she was to have a four miles walk! Jane declined the "relief" which would have made her poorer than she already was, for at the houses where she worked many a little bit did she receive for the invalid at home. Perhaps a little custard, left from the dinner table, a bunch of grapes occasionally, a few flowers, or an illustrated paper. All these helped to brighten the dull monotony of the lonely days, and cheered Jane because they cheered him.

Every morning, after attending to her father's wants, and tidying up the cottage, she would leave food within his reach, and go forth to her hard day's work. Sometimes it was "charring," sometimes washing, sometimes nursing. At night she went home to the duties awaiting her there, and to the lonely man who looked so eagerly for her coming.

"But, eh dear!" he would say when she came in, looking white and weary, after a harder day than usual. "I can't abear to see ye work so hard, and then come home to work again for me. My! but it would be well for ye if I were up in churchyard yonder."

"Why, father!" Jane would always reply "Who should I have to give me a welcome home then? It would be a poor thing, toilin' for myself, and then comin' to a lone house at the day's end."

At last the long patient vigil was ended. The old man was released from the body of his humiliation, and Jane was left to toil on still, with "the lone house at the day's end."

"It is very good for strength to know that someone needs you to be strong," and now that there was no one to need her, somehow, Jane's strength began to fail. Her work became more difficult, and by degrees almost impossible to her, and a great weakness and languor grew upon her.

One day it came to the ears of John Jarvis that Jane was in sore straits.

"Leastways," said one of his mates, as they trudged home from work one summers evening, "we think as how it be so, not as how she 'ave told anybody, but my missus she says, says she, 'Jane 'ave bought nothing down to the shop for more'n a week. That I do know, says she, and what she 'ave lived upon, nobody knows."

"Ay," said Bill Symons, "and Mis' Hedger, she were over to Lillingburn shoppin' and see Jane, sort o' sly like, go into the pawn shop. Week before, Ted Wrighton see her sittin' longside the road all white and tired like, with a bundle, and 'tis my belief as how she's been a-livin' on her bits o' things and now they be mostly gone."

"Does nobody go near her, to help her like?" said John.

"Ay, two or three of her people what she works for have been, and Mis' Hedger, she went, but all she says is, as how she's quite well, only tired, and 'No, thankye,' says she, quite proud like, 'there's nothing I need, thankye'."

A few weeks later it was known that Jane Hall was going into the workhouse. Then was John's heart moved to a tender pity.

"To go to the workus," he muttered, "after nussin' and keeping' the old man for thirty year. Shame on it!"

And out of his indignation and his pity grew a great resolve. After work that evening he put on his best wig and his best coat, and went through the village to Jane's cottage.

In that cottage Jane was spending some of the bitterest hours of her life. To the respectable poor there is no dread like the dread of dying in the workhouse, and the most terrible privations will be submitted to "at home" before they will yield to the stern law of necessity. Jane was writhing now in her inmost soul, because she knew it was inevitable. Like a funeral bell, the thought went through and through her mind, "To-morrow, by this time, I'll be in the house—to-morrow, I'll be in the house." "And, oh," she thought, "to sleep in a bed, and have a row of beds this side, and a row that side, and no little corner night nor day where one can be private like!"

Then she fell on her knees by her own little bed, and wept till she could weep no more. As she wept she remembered in an agony, the days of long ago. When she was young, and life was full of hope and brightness; of the mother who had been so good, but had early left them; of her father who had so often fretted about her future, because he could do nothing to help provide for it. She thought too, of a lover she had once. He was young and strong, and she could have loved him, but there was her poor father, a helpless cripple, who needed her, so she sent the lover away. He loved her, but not enough to take upon himself the burden of her father's wrecked life. He went away, and Jane laid aside her one bit of romance as a precious thing; just as the happy matron puts away her wedding veil, wrapped in lavender, to be carefully handled, and tenderly looked at once in a while.

"Oh that he should ever hear that she went into the workhouse. Would he not be ashamed that he had ever loved her?" was her simple thought.

While she still knelt on, the Salvation Army went down the village street and passed her door. She paused a moment in her misery and listened. This is what they were singing—

"In pining sickness or in health  
Christ for me—Christ for me.  
In deepest poverty, or wealth  
Christ for me—Christ for me."

And on they went, the sound becoming again fainter and fainter. "Christ for me—Christ for me," and then they were gone. But the poor lonely woman in the cottage had received a message from heaven.

"Yes, Christ for me," she said, "inside the workhouse, as well as here. To be sure He will be there, and will never leave nor forsake me. Christ for me—Yes, Christ for me, inside the workhouse, as well as out!"

By-and-bye she rose, quieted and resigned. There were a few tasks to do before she lay down on her own bed for the last time, and she must set about them. There were the flowers in her bit of garden. They must be distributed amongst her neighbours, for it would be cruel to leave them there to perish. The house must be left clean, but that was nearly completed. For days she had been using her little strength to scrub the floors, that no one should be able to say Jane Hall had left her cottage dirty.

She was in the garden uprooting her pinks and wallflowers when John lifted the latch of her garden gate.

"Good evenin', Miss Hall. I called to see how you be gettin' on," said John cheerily.

"Thankye, Mr. Jarvis, for your kindness. I'm but middlin', just missing father, and maybe tired."

"Well, I guess you do be a bit tired. He were a pretty heavy man ye see, to be liftin', and liftin' all them years. And then the work, 'twere a day's work for a day's pay, I reckon."

"'Tis past now, Mr. Jarvis, hard as 't was, for my strength do seem to be gone. My eyes be too bad for sewin' and there—'taint no use to keep it from ye now, Mr. Jarvis—I be terrible aillin' and I be leavin' here to-morrow—I've nowhere else to go—so it's to the house I be goin'."

"Oh! you be," thundered John, "then you aint. I'll see myself to the bottom o' the sea first! You'll just come along to my place up yonder, and I'll take better care of ye than the house would. See if I don't!"

Jane was frightened at John's loud tones, and began to tremble and cry, and wender.

John looked at her. What was the thing he was doing? Did he really want to take this poor, miserable, worn-out woman to be his wife? In her appearance there was no comeliness that made him desire her, nothing to please the eye, nothing that moved the man's craving for possession. She was older than he. Her face was pale, and faded, and worn, and her eyes were dim and red with weeping. Her thin, grey hair was twisted into a hard little knob behind, and her rusty black dress was pinned tightly over her flat chest. A little grey shawl was round her shoulders. Her poor, shrunken, trembling figure was that of an old woman.

But to John she was just typical of suffering womanhood; and, as such was not he, the strong man, bound to succour and protect her? And how else could he do it but by taking her into his own home?

So he spoke again—more gently this time— "Now, Miss Hall, let's fix it all up nice and straight. It will be doin' me a favour, ma'am, if you'll be my wife. It's certainly time I had a housekeeper, for it do seem to want a woman about, ye see, to keep things to rights."

Poor Jane! How to describe her astonishment I know not; but between gratitude, bewilderment, and tears, it was all arranged satisfactorily.

"But, lawk, now!" said John, as he concluded the interview, "don't 'ee cry now, for what to do with a cryin' woman, I'll never know!"

John's married life did not last long. Jane's "ailin'" was the beginning of the end. Soon she lay, never to rise again, on her sick bed; but, according to a faithful promise, the measure she had meted out to another was now meted to her again. John tended her as kindly as a mother would have done, as kindly as if she had been the wife of his youth; and all through the wearisome, agonizing stages of cancer, his patience never failed, his unselfishness never grew less. When the end came he was beside her, her hand in his strong one, her eyes lifted to his, till death sealed them, in loving adoration, intensest gratitude. To her he had been as the shadow of a rock in a weary land; her haven of refuge from the storms of life; the Benlah wherein she had rested awhile from her toilsome journey, before crossing the flood.

John was never heard to regret the marriage which brought him little, that the eye could see, but sickness and trouble, and a doctor's bill. On the tombstone the good fellow had engraved, "Jane Jarvis, a kind and loving wife." On his, some day, I would like to write, "John Jarvis, a chivalrous gentleman."

## A CHAPTER FROM MRS. PUMPKIN.

By "COLONIAL QUIZZO" (MRS. HARRISON LEE).

"Do you objekt to smoking, Mrs. Pumpkin?" said a young man the other day, preparin' to take out his pipe in the most matter of fakt way, as though quite sure of my full an' free consent.

"Not a bit," ses I heartily, "if you'll kindly konsume all the smoke yourself."

"Er—what—I beg pardon, I don't quite understand you."

"Well, you see young man, I don't care for a poisoned atmosphere, I'd rather any day have the pure unadulterated artikle, but I've no right to interfere with your liberty to smoke, provided you don't interfere with my liberty to breathe. If you'll kindly keep in all the smoke in your own chimney, I won't objekt for a minute to you smokin' all day long."

He blushed up to the eyes, and put the pipe back, then he looked cross, and finally he bust out with grate dignitee—

"Well, Mrs. Pumpkin, you may say what you will, but smokin' ain't as bad as drinkin' any way."

"Young man," sed I with rasperity, "if that's the only thing you can say in defence for a dirty habit, I wouldn't say anything at all if I was you. If you consider it sufficient reason to do one foolish thing cos it ain't quite as bad as another, I've a very poor opingyun of your moral karakter. We kind o' like folk who have properly balanced minds an can weigh a thing on its own merits, not take a negative side like you have, an' becos the habit aint quite as bad as the nex one, consider yourself the upholder of manly virtue, and maskuline dignitee by choosin the lesser one. Why your very composition carries its own condemnation. You admit drinkin is an evil, then why do you menshun smokin in the same breath, unless in your heart of hearts you admit that one is largely the mate of the other. I did'n't say nothink about drink when I answered your kuestion about smokin, why did you? unless in some way the two things are intimately assoshiated in your own mind."

The young man was silent for a considerable pause, and then he sed gravely—"Mrs. Pumpkin, which do you consider the greatest evil in the land, drinkin, gamblin, or immorality?"

"My young friend," ses I kindly, "we Christyens don't go around with a twelve inch rule, messurin up the sins of the Universe, an advokatin one becos it aint quite so big as another, sin is sin, an the three evils you name hev all one parent, an we aint goin to link on to any one of the three, but fight them all."

The young man looked meditative for quite a time, an then he twirled round to the first subjek.

"Well, anyway, good men indulge in tobacco, look at Mr. Spurgeon, an Fred Charrington."

"I am glad," ses I, "to see you are settin' before yourself such good men as your name, that is if you are copyin' their virtues as well as their weaknesses. Tell me, my friend, how many orphanages have you built, how many widows have you helped, how many drunkards have you reclaimed?"

The young man fidgetted uncomfortably and shook his head, "Ah, sed I, my lad, it won't do, you know yourself you are not copyin' the noblest traits of these good men, an' to copy their failins, is like tryin' to copy the warts on their faces, the very things that are the disfigurements of their perfect goodness."

The young fellow rose to go, an' I noticed he were lookin' kind o' thortful. "Well, says I kindly, wot is it goin' to be? Will you join the people who are tryin' to do good, or keep with those whose one God is writ large in the letters 'SELF'?"

He shook his head decidedly, "No, Mrs. Pumpkin, I know a lot of people in teetotal sassieties as are as cross-grained an' tetchy, and fooltch as the people outside their ranks."

"Aye," sed I, "but the faults of teetotalers don't prove that the cause ain't good, you mustn't judge a ship by the binnacles attached to it, a vessel may be a magnificent one, an' yet have an awful lot of enkrustations on it, but no one condemns the ship for that. Think the matter out, and join every righteous cause you can, an' do it credit, God bless you, remember the failures of others can never be an excuse for your neglect of duty. God expects every man to do his own part. Good-bye, my lad."

A few days arter that young man kem to see me with a bit of blue ribbon with a thread of white runnin' through it in his button hole, an' his eyes shimmerin' with a light caught from Calvary's mountain-top. He grasped my hand, an' as I looked down into his soul I saw it had gotten wings since last we met, and had mounted high up from the valley of self-indulgence which allus means self-defilement, an' was nearer the dear Elder Brother than ever before. He had laid aside the weight of the pipe an' the wineglass, an' was risin' higher every hour, an' would soon be hand in hand with Him who counted not His life dear to Himself.

RUSSIA'S penal statistics show that in the dominions of the Czar the women criminals outnumber the men by nearly fifty per cent., just the contrary being the case in other countries. Most of the women criminals are unmarried and the majority come from the labouring classes in the cities.

## FOOT BINDING OF CHINESE WOMEN.

The International Women's Society of Shanghai and the Natural Feet Society have been waging a vigorous crusade in the Chinese Empire against the prevalent custom of foot binding. Enormous lists of signatures to petitions were obtained, and an effort made to have these petitions presented to the Emperor and Dowager Empress through the Tsung-li Yamen. The following is the reply:—

"Pekin, Oct. 30th, 1896.

"Your Excellency,—On the 16th inst., we had the honour to receive your Excellency's note, stating that you had received from the Tien Tsu Hui and the International Women's Union, through the President and Secretary thereof, a memorial relating to foot binding, which had been prepared by these distinguished societies. Your Excellency further stated that you were requested to transmit this memorial to the Yamen, and to ask that it reach the exalted personages to whom it is addressed, to wit, their Majesties the Empress Dowager and the Emperor of China, and, in accordance with the request made, you transmitted a box containing the memorial, and begged that it be presented to their Majesties.

"In reply, we beg to state that the memorial of the said societies evidences the fact that the object in view is to do good. But the usages and customs prevailing in China are different from those of Western countries. The binding of feet is a practice that has been in vogue for a very long time. Those who oppose the binding of their children's feet are not compelled to do so, while, on the other hand, those who wish to carry out the practice cannot be prevented from doing so. Custom has made the practice. Those in high authority cannot but allow the people to do as they are inclined in the matter of binding the feet of their children; they cannot be restrained by law.

"We have, therefore, the honour to inform your Excellency that we find it difficult to carry out the request made, and present the memorial to their Majesties the Empress Dowager and Emperor. We will keep the memorial in the archives of the Yamen, and beg that your Excellency will communicate the above for the information of the two societies."

STEAM turned into whistles instead of on the wheels is as wise as woman's power turned into wailing instead of ballots.

Frances E. Willard.

THEY are slaves who dare not be in the right with two or three.—Lowell.

To be trusted is a greater compliment than to be loved.—Macdonald.

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### SIGNALS FROM OUR WATCH TOWER.

The Turk is a master of diplomacy, and the grave and cool way in which he flouts "the Concert of Europe" is something that would be admirable if the result were not so painful and shocking. We can but hope that "somehow good will be the final goal of ill," for as matters stand it is indeed deplorable that the only result of the brave action of poor Greece has been to strengthen the Turkish Empire. The jealousies, and weaknesses, and selfishnesses of European diplomacy have resulted in this mischief, and the end is not yet. The threatened death of the Turkish power in Europe is distinctly put back by recent occurrences, and Europe may yet have to pay for this work in the final results of the revived consequence of the Mohammedan power.

The decision at Cambridge University as to allowing women who pass with honours to use the titles of their degrees, is to be made the day after we publish this week. The interest taken is great, for it is felt on both sides that if this effort fails, women will not be admitted to the degrees of the older Universities during this generation, if ever. If this should be the event, it will be some comfort to remember that they have incurred this decision not by any

sort of failure, but by being too successful—by carrying off too many honours and proving too unmistakably that they can compete with the men who now hold all the ancient endowments and the prestige of the old Universities as a sex-privilege.

A general committee of non-resident members of the Senate of the University has been formed for promoting the admission of women to titles of degrees. Among those who have joined the committee are Professor Westlake (chairman), Mr. A. J. Balfour, M.P., Mr. G. W. Balfour, M.P., Earl Nelson, Lord Macnaghten, the Earl of Belmore, Lord Justice Rigby, Lord Batterssea, Lord Kinnaird, the Bishop of Ripon, Mr. L. Courtney, M.P., the Speaker, Bishop Barry, and Sir G. O. Trevelyan. On the other side, however, a committee of women's enemies has been formed, on which appear the names of 270 out of 500 resident members of the Senate, and the London Committee of opposition has Lord Kelvin as chairman and Dr. Edwin Freshfield as vice-chairman, and among those who have joined it may be mentioned the Earl of Kintore, Lord Stanmore, the Bishop of Stepney, Rev. W. Allen Whitworth, the Astronomer Royal, Dr. Edward Liveing (Registrar of the Royal College of Physicians), Dr. Norman Moore, Sir Walter Besant, Mr. W. S. Lilly, Sir A. K. Stephenson, Sir J. E. Dorington, M.P., Mr. J. G. Butcher, M.P., Mr. H. D. Greene, Q.C., M.P. and Mr. J. F. P. Rawlinson. On Friday last a memorial against the proposals, signed by over 2,100 bachelors and undergraduates (out of a total of about 2,800 in residence), was received by the Vice-Chancellor.

It is significant to see on this list the name of Sir Walter Besant, who on occasion poses as a great friend to women who have to work for themselves. More than he have this habit of "running with the hare and hunting with the hounds," but few are so ardent in either pursuit as this enterprising novelist. The most painful feature about the opposition, however, is that of the undergraduates. One used to think that it was not unnatural that older men, unaccustomed in their pliant-minded period to the work and study of women, should stand aloof or be antagonistic, but that the younger men, accustomed to hear of the intellectual achievements of women, would surely show generosity enough to disdain an unfair advantage, and would even admire and forward in a generous spirit the too long neglected interests of the other sex in culture and independent enjoyment of the intellectual advantages of the University. Alas! they are enemies and rivals, frankly anxious to retain their unfair privileges.

Professor Goldwin Smith, of course, is to the fore. This singular old man is really a woman-hater! No opportunity escapes his eager eye to abuse and try to stop the advance of women. He is admirably answered by Professor Sidgwick, who points out that

"When Oxford men offer advice on the affairs of Cambridge they are apt to show a certain lack of information; but when they happen to have resided for 20 years in America their ignorance appears to be gross as a mountain, open, palpable." Mr. Goldwin Smith says that if women are admitted to the system of competitive examinations peculiar to Oxford

and Cambridge, 'the masculine character of the system cannot fail to be presently relaxed. Probably the whole system of competitive examination will give way; for the sentiment of sex must be strangely altered before young men can be brought to contend against young women in competitive examinations.' If this prophecy had been delivered before February, 1881, it might then have had a chance of being believed. But for the last 16 years the competitive examinations of the University of Cambridge have been freely and completely open to women, and Mr. Goldwin Smith, as a historian, has now to explain the fact that his predicted consequences have not followed. It might be said of the first years after 1881 that the effect of the competition on masculine sentiment was less visible, because masculine superiority was well maintained in the class lists, but in 1887 the Classical Tripos examiners announced that Miss Ramsay, of Girton College, was the sole occupant of the first division of the first class in that Tripos. Then, if ever, the consequences predicted by Mr. Goldwin Smith should have shown themselves in a diminution of the numbers of classical students in Cambridge. I hardly need say that nothing of the kind occurred. While 75 men obtained honours in the (old) Classical Tripos in 1880, there were 104 in Part I. of the Classical Tripos in 1887, and 109 in 1896."

Professor Sidgwick points out further that Mr. Goldwin Smith is entirely in error in supposing that the presence of women in any degree affects the social life of men at the University. The real life of the Universities is in their colleges, and from those of men women are excluded, and nobody desires or asks otherwise; women's colleges are no less confined to female students, and thus there is no social intercourse between the two sexes. Nor have the women students asked that any special course of study shall be marked out for them, or in any other way interfered with the "masculinity" of the Universities. All that is asked is that when, in the open examination to prove a certain standard of intellectual acquirement in which they now engage, they are found to have reached the standard, and so to possess the intellectual qualifications that entitle men to be called by a certain title, the women also shall have the right to use after their names that title that denotes those acquirements in the public eye. This is a very small demand, and one of simple justice; and it is a sad revelation of a jealous and selfish state of mind that it should be so fiercely resisted. Men and women are co-heirs of life's sorrows and life's needs; how can men dare to refuse women the advantages and aids that soften and help to meet life's burdens?

But the disgraceful conduct of the male undergraduates of Oxford on the occasion of the visit of the Prince of Wales may have some connection with the state of mind of the same class in the question of admitting women to degrees. It is a sadly low condition, alas! These young men, who are supposed to be "gentlemen," and who will certainly in a few years be in positions of trust, many of them in the church even, others our lawyers, our Parliamentary candidates, the officers of our forces, and who are straining every nerve to prevent the fact of women's equality with them in learning being admitted and recognised, find no better way of expressing their sense

of festivity than by riot and drunkenness. As the police-court record tells:—

"The city magistrates at Oxford were occupied for several hours in hearing charges of assault on the police and disorderly conduct late on Wednesday night, when the city was illuminated on the occasion of the visit of the Prince of Wales. No fewer than 23 arrests were made, 14 of the persons being members of the University. One gentleman is a Fellow and Lecturer of a college, and is charged with three offences. Dr. H. F. Galpin, who prosecuted on behalf of the Police Committee, said he regretted to inform the magistrates that the conduct of certain undergraduates on the night the Prince of Wales was in Oxford was not merely discreditable, but disgraceful. In bodies they paraded up and down the streets, and by their disorderly conduct interfered with the proper and reasonable enjoyment of the citizens who were in the streets viewing the illuminations. Police-constable Dorrell said the prisoner had his arms linked in those of three other gentlemen, and was drunk and very disorderly. The witness wished to call the mayor's carriage, but the prisoner obstructed him. The prisoner assaulted him, and remarked that he had had lessons in boxing.

In the case of Guy Dickenson, a non-collegiate student, charged with assaulting Police-constable Pratt, the Chief Constable (Superintendent Cole) said groups of undergraduates began to assemble about 9 o'clock. They linked their arms and stretched across the roadway eight and ten deep. Women and children had to scatter before them or go down. He told the constables that a firm stand must be made and the mobs must be broken up."

This is the moral status of the "gentlemen" who want to be spared comparison with women. That such should be their desire, when such is their character, is not surprising; but that women should be sacrificed to that disposition is another proposition. There is, indeed, urgent need for the more refined and serious womanly influence to be more fully exercised in every sphere of life, to counterpoise the too often coarse and reckless male disposition. Men recognise this in social matters; but not only does "it take a woman to make a home," but it needs women to join with men in every walk of life to improve the "tone," and the sooner this view prevails the sooner will "manliness" cease to show itself as it has just done at Oxford, in contemptible rowdyism, vulgar drunkenness, and violence to women and children.

The following little tale, told in the *Manchester Guardian*, is amusing:—

"Apropos of the undergraduates' memorial against the titles of degrees for women, may I be allowed to tell the following anecdote? Some years ago, when 'local lectures' were started in Cambridge, I asked a well-known 'gyp' of a less well-known college to allow his daughter to attend them. A few days later he met me with—'About that paper you gave me, ma'am. I have consulted her brother—her brother is a man of education; he has passed the Junior Local Examination,—and he doesn't approve of women going to lectures. He says, 'If there is anything she wants to know I will learn her myself.'"

An important Committee is making preparations for a large meeting in support of the Women's Suffrage Bill, which is down for Committee on June 23rd. The meeting will be held on Wednesday, the 26th inst., at the Queen's Hall, Langham-place, at eight. Mr. Leonard Courtney, M.P., has promised to preside, and the following are among those who are expected to address the meeting:—Mr. Faithfull Begg, M.P., Mr. L. Atherley-Jones, M.P., Mrs. Russell Cooke, Mrs. Fawcett, the Hon. Mrs. Arthur Lyttelton, the Hon. W. P. Reeves (Agent-General for New Zealand), and Lady Henry Somerset. Every friend of the movement should make a point of attending. Admission is free, but a few reserved seats are to be had from Mrs. Baxter, 39, Victoria-street, at 2s. 6d. and 1s.

How much more attention is given to women's opinions now than was once the case is being strikingly, if not quite nicely, shown in the course of the current effort to revive the Contagious Diseases Act for India, in the stress that is being laid by the advocates of State provision for vice on any opinions in favour of such legislation that can be obtained from women. They know well enough that women in an overwhelming majority oppose such laws, and therefore any sort of support from women is paraded and emphasised in a remarkable manner. In the course of the debate last week it was proudly declared in the House of Lords that a memorial in favour of such laws had been signed by "representative women," and would shortly be made public, and something written by Lady Henry Somerset is being used in a similar way. Not having seen the "Letter to Lord George Hamilton" from Lady Henry that is referred to, I cannot tell what it may have contained, but I think that the public will be misled as to her views by such phrases as those of the *Times*, which claims her as "recognising the necessity" (hateful and familiar phrase!) of the State making provision from our taxes for men's safety in the practice of immorality. The *Times* says:—

"A wave of fanaticism swept over the country a few years later, condemning every kind of restriction on this hateful and inheritable type of disease as an attempt to interfere with the penalty of sin and an encouragement of immorality. A great revulsion of feeling has taken place, even among those who, twelve or fifteen years ago, would not have listened to any proposals in the nature of those put forward in the recent despatch of the Secretary of State to the Government of India. Lady Henry Somerset's recent letter to Lord George Hamilton, in which she recognises the necessity of delivering innocent women and children at home from an imported taint, though she would insist at the same time on some impracticable conditions, is a significant example of the present tendency of the public mind. The new cantonment regulations, which Lady Henry Somerset welcomes, have not met with any serious resistance or criticism in this country. Lord Onslow mentioned the fact that a memorial has been presented to the Secretary of State, signed by a very large number of representative women, approving of the measures taken to check the spread of contagious disease, and expressing the belief that, in addition to their sanitary value, they would afford the fallen an opportunity to escape from a life of habitual vice."

What Lady Henry Somerset may have written to Lord George Hamilton is of less moment than the lesson that should be conveyed to other women of influence by this parading of her name as one converted from "fanaticism" to "recognise the necessity" of promiscuous vice being provided for Governmentally and made "healthy." Women of influence and prominence should not touch the evil thing, or they will be classed as supporters of the degradation of women and the outrage on the home involved in the State provision of the means of healthy vice, while their qualifications and explanations will be contemptuously swept away as "impracticable."

The announcement that Miss Davenport Hill will not stand again for the London School Board will be received with regret. She has been a member for seventeen years. She has spoken but seldom, preferring generally to sit out the public meetings quietly, voting and knitting; but she has been one of the hardest committee workers, and her sympathetic energy in the cause of the neglected children taken into the Industrial Schools under the Board has made her a valuable member.

A Central Employment Bureau for Women was proposed at a meeting, held on May 12th, at London House, under the presidency of Mrs. Creighton. The consensus of opinion seemed to be in favour of such a scheme. Mrs. Creighton, therefore, promised that the Council of the National Union of Women Workers would, in conjunction with representatives of other organisations, apply itself to the working out of necessary details for the establishing of such a bureau.

The Comtesse de Castellane, *née* Gould, has given 1,000,000 francs for the purchase of a plot of ground and the construction thereon of a safe, durable and commodious building for the annual charity fetes in Paris. The money of the late Jay Gould was mostly made in ways that, however they might be permissible from the business point of view, were not consistent with an elevated ethical standard, and it is interesting to know how much his descendants spend on charity and on those altruistic aims that he disregarded.

Mrs. Wynford Philipps is securing great attention for her new "Woman's Institute." The gathering at Mrs. Logan's house to hear the scheme explained was decidedly "smart." Amongst those present, besides the speakers, were Lady Henry Somerset, Lady Trevelyan, Lady Egerton, Mrs. C. McLaren, and Mrs. Bevan.

The latest sphere which has been invaded by women is not a suitable one. I regret to learn that a woman billiard marker has been installed at a Manchester hotel. This is a bad example, but it is likely to be followed. Hotel keepers in search of fresh attractions will probably imagine that a smart young woman in the billiard-room will tend to increase the number of customers. But the billiard-room of an ordinary hotel is not exactly the place for a girl, and the occupation of a marker would more fittingly devolve on the other sex. There are, after all, posts which should be reserved exclusively for men.



Mrs. Marilla M. Ricker, of Dover, New Hampshire, is seeking to be appointed a "Minister of the United States" to some foreign state. Her application is endorsed by many leading statesmen, one of whom says that "if the mere fact of womanhood is not for ever to exclude from this branch of public service a beginning can never be better made than with this able lady." Mrs. Ricker is a member of the United States Supreme Court, having been admitted to the Washington Bar in 1882. She is said to be the first woman voter in the States, and during the late campaign worked assiduously for Mr. McKinley. She claims as her reward the appointment of Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to the United States of Columbia, and has petitioned the President to that effect. The post is worth 10,000 dollars. But Mrs. Ricker does not care for money. She wishes to be appointed to a "wider sphere of usefulness."

While we are giving information as to the Government appointments open to women, it is only right to emphasise the fact that but very few vacancies occur, and that they are most eagerly competed for, so that many girls who work up and sit for examination, and even do very well, must needs fail to obtain a position. Thus, as regards the lady telegraph staff, at the last examination ten positions were offered for competition, and for those there were no less than 463 applicants. An examination for thirty positions in the General Post Office has now been resolved upon, and the authorities are being simply overwhelmed with requests for information as to the positions. While the number of applicants in the case of female clerkships is usually thirty times in excess of the positions advertised, the male applicants do not as a general rule exceed the positions offered by more than three to one. At the same time, the women telegraphists are by no means satisfied with their conditions of labour, and are even now organising a remonstrance on the subject to the authorities. There is, however, but little hope for them while so many others are anxious to take the work on the existing terms.

#### COMBINED SOCIETIES FOR WOMEN'S SUFFRAGE.

### A MEETING

IN SUPPORT OF THE  
WOMEN'S SUFFRAGE BILL.

Will be held on WEDNESDAY, MAY 26TH, at 8 p.m.,  
in the QUEEN'S HALL, LANGHAM PLACE.

THE RT. HON.

**LEONARD COURTNEY, M.P.,**

WILL PRESIDE.

Mr. L. Atherley Jones, M.P., Mr. F. Faithfull Begg, M.P., Mrs. Russell Cooke, Mrs. Fawcett, The Hon. Mrs. Arthur Lyttelton, The Hon. W. P. Reeves (Agent-General for New Zealand), and Lady Henry Somerset will address the Meeting.

MARIE LOUISE BAXTER, 39, Victoria Street, S.W.

EDITH PALLISER, 10, Great College Street, Westminster.

ESTHER ROPER, 5, John Dalton Street, Manchester.

Doors Open at 7.

All are cordially invited. A few Reserved Seats, price 2s. 6d. and 1s., may be had on application to the Secretaries.

### Public Meetings

#### WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE AT LOWESTOFT.

Through the generous initiative of a subscriber to THE WOMAN'S SIGNAL, a meeting in support of Woman's Suffrage was held at the Public Hall, Lowestoft, on the evening of the 13th inst. The chair was occupied successively by the Mayor, Adam Adams, Esq., and Mr. Alderman Beckett. Mrs. Brownlow and Miss C. E. Mordan delivered addresses.

The Mayor spoke strongly in support of the Woman movement, dwelling on the illogicality of the present position of women householders. For his own part, he owed so much to the helpfulness of his wife that he often felt he should like to have some of the sweet influences of domesticity on the Town Council.

Miss Mordan touched very pleasantly on some of the humours of the opposition to Woman's Suffrage, and by anecdote and apt illustration gave a lively picture of the curious condition of contradictoriness in which those hostile to the measure manage to involve themselves. Mrs. Brownlow was very effective. She described with graphic power the miserable position of women at the beginning of the Queen's reign, and brought out the valuable fact that it was an abnormal one, which contrasted very unfavourably with that which they had held two centuries previously. Questions were invited, and a very young gentleman was obliging enough to bring forward the famous old "thin end of the wedge" argument. What was there, he said, to prevent women sitting in Parliament? Mrs. Brownlow answered the young gentleman in a manner calculated to make him careful how he asks the question again.

The following resolution was carried *nem. con.*:—"That in the opinion of this meeting the time has now come when the Parliamentary Franchise should be extended to those women who already vote in municipal elections." A vote of thanks to the lady speakers from London was carried on the motion of Mr. Alderman Beckett, and the meeting closed with the usual compliment to the chair. It may be noted that there are no fewer than six ladies—and all of them married ladies—on the Lowestoft Board of Guardians.

#### WOMEN'S TOTAL ABSTINENCE UNION

The annual meeting of this Union was held on May 13th at St. Martin's Town hall, under the presidency of Mrs. W. S. Caine, in the absence of Lady Elizabeth Biddulph, who was stated to be suffering from influenza. The report stated that the number of directly federated societies had risen to 203, being a gain of 34 in the twelve months. There were also branches in connection with various local societies. The receipts amounted to £1,657, and the expenditure left a balance in hand of £56. Mrs. W. S. Caine, in the course of an address, said it was unhappily true that drunkenness amongst women was on the increase. This was a very terrible thing, because if a wife and mother took to drink, the home was nearly always ruined. Even where the husband was a drunkard, if the wife kept strictly sober, she could keep the home together and rescue the children. It was a shocking thing that young children should be sent to the public-house to fetch the drink which would demoralise the mother. It was also a miserable reflection that the past year's drink bill reached the enormous amount of £148,972,230. In face of this they could not help feeling how comparatively paltry were the sums spent in philanthropic and evangelistic efforts. However, it was encouraging that the Irish Sunday Closing Bill had been read a second time; and they could only devote themselves with renewed ardour to the cause of temperance. Mrs. Caine concluded by proposing the adoption of an address congratulating the Queen on the completion of the sixtieth year of her illustrious reign. The address contained the following paragraph:—"We rejoice that under the guiding hand of the Almighty Ruler of all nations this long period has witnessed the development of numerous social and moral reforms which have greatly advanced the

true welfare of your people, one of the most important being the temperance movement which has gained the sympathy and support of millions of your Majesty's subjects, and brought hope and gladness into many a dark and desolate home." The address was agreed to amid cheering, the whole audience rising to sing the National Anthem. Several other speakers spoke on temperance topics, and Miss Helen Saunders gave two solos.

#### MRS. BISHOP ON MEDICAL MISSIONS.

The annual meeting of the Medical Missionary Association was held recently in Exeter Hall, and among the speakers was the celebrated traveller, Mrs. Bishop, who said that in her three years' journey in the Far East, from which she had returned a few weeks ago, she had visited 28 medical missions. In several, in Korea and Japan, physical healing seemed the sole object of the doctors, though theirs were the lips from which the people would most willingly take the Gospel message. In China, the thoroughness alike of the medical and spiritual work had much impressed her. A singular amount of good had resulted, patients carrying the Gospel back to their villages. Some of the hospitals were, apparently, insanitary; one was dirty and overcrowded, with people lying on their own mattresses between the beds, and another consisted of a series of piggeries—mud hovels with no light except through the door and no ventilation except by accident. Still, the proportion of cures was very high. The Hang-chau hospital was the best of all. It was patronized by the Governor, and Mandarin patients often left 100 dol. and more as thank-offerings. At Mukden, the capital of Manchuria, and politically the second city of China, the Emperor's uncle and another Mandarin had made public proclamation, with processions and bands, that Chinese medicine was a delusion, and that they themselves had been treated at the United Presbyterian hospital. The common people, therefore, came without fear, and the best results had followed. Mrs. Bishop also said that the more she travelled the more she was oppressed with the darkness of heathenism; and in Japan the darkness, in a religious sense, was thicker now than when she paid her first visit 19 years ago. In Korea a medical missionary could to-day do more good than 20 others, and for every medical missionary now in the world 50 were needed.

### Current News

#### FOR MEMBERS OF THE B.W.T.A.

Lady Henry Somerset intends to go to America shortly after the annual meetings of the British Women's Temperance Association, to spend the rest of the summer with Miss Willard.

Arrangements for the annual meetings are now completed, and over six hundred delegates are expected from all parts of the kingdom.

A branch having addressed a remonstrance to the President on the subject of the official seal, complaining that to put the Virgin on it has a Romanising tendency, Lady H. Somerset has replied defending it as the symbol of motherhood.

The inaugural meetings of the Kent County Union in connection with the British Women's Temperance Association were held at Tonbridge on May 5th. Mrs. Pearsall Smith presided over the conference in the Public Hall in the afternoon. Mrs. Henry Kingsley opened a discussion on the desirability of a County Union and its practical outcome, and Mrs. Smith spoke on the benefits of the Departmental system, the result being a decision to form a bureau of speakers and workers. The election of officers resulted as follows: President, Miss Gorham (Tonbridge); hon. sec., Miss C. Warner (Tonbridge); hon. recording sec., Mrs. H. Kingsley

(Folkestone); hon. treasurer, Mrs. Dean; superintendents, (evangelistic) Mrs. Kingsley, (organisation) Miss C. Warner and Miss Hankey, and Press Mrs. Watkinson. In the evening a largely-attended public meeting was held in the Public Hall, which was crowded. Miss Gorham presided and Lady Henry Somerset, to whom a little girl named Killick presented a purse of ten guineas, collected by a Tonbridge member of the British Women's Temperance Association for the funds of the Inebriate Farm Colony at Duxhurst, Reigate, delivered an eloquent address. Mrs. Henry Kingsley also took part in the meeting.

It is fitting that the temperance movement, whose existence is almost contemporary with the duration of Her Majesty's reign, should have a diamond-jubilee celebration of its progress. The National Temperance League, which embraces within its borders men and women of every religious and political belief, has arranged for a great national celebration to take place on Friday, May 21st. One of the features will be an afternoon reception to those who have been abstainers for sixty years, and a public meeting in the evening, in the Queen's Hall, Langham-place, W., will be presided over by the Archbishop of Canterbury.

### What Can Our Daughters Do for a Living?

#### LADY TELEGRAPHISTS.

By EMILY HILL.

The central telegraph office at St. Martin's-le-Grand is one of the wonderful sights of our wonderful city not within the ken of the ordinary sightseer. The staff consists of nearly 4,000 persons, of whom 2,231 are men, 905 women, and 798 messengers, &c. No telegraphist comes here until after a three months' course of training at the department's School of Telegraphy in Moorgate-street. As one enters the instrument rooms, which form four great galleries one above the other, the ear is assailed by the ceaseless whirr of messages despatched to and received from all parts of the globe. The number dealt with daily is between 120,000 and 150,000, and nearly half of these are "transmitted" telegrams—that is, they have to be both received and forwarded, and are therefore practically two telegrams, although only counted as one. Of this great mass of daily messages some 20,000 to 28,000 belong to London and the suburbs alone, for if a telegram be sent, say, from Clapham to Brixton, or from Maiden-lane to Highgate, it is through this central office that it passes.

To the female staff, which is located on the third and fourth floors, but does its work in entire separation from the younger male staff, are assigned in great measure the transmission of these suburban messages. They do not do the heavy Parliamentary work nor the transmission of great speeches from and to all parts of the kingdom, when the speed of the operator is from 350 to 400 words a minute. Nor do they ever work at night. They take eight hours daily, either from 8 a.m. to 4 p.m., from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m., 10 a.m. to 6 p.m., 11 a.m. to 7 p.m., or 12 a.m. to 8 p.m., but never remain in the office later. At that hour the night staff, which consists of men over twenty years of age, and whose hours are seven, takes up the tale. And so without cessation the work goes on, in one endless perpetual motion. The debates in the House of Commons come to us every morning with our breakfast, and we little think of the 500,000 words that have had to be disposed of in the Central Telegraph Office while we slept, indeed, the total has even reached 1,000,000.

The galleries in which the 1,177 instruments are placed run round a hollow square, so that everything is open to view. There are just a few separate rooms, and in one of these is the interesting arrangement by which Greenwich time is distributed to all the principal towns in the United Kingdom at 10 a.m. daily. This is done by a chronometer, and another chronometer supplies a time signal to certain towns where a one o'clock gun is fired daily.

It is now 44 years since women became telegraphists, for it was early in 1853 that they were first employed by the Electric International Telegraph Company, and when in 1870 the management of the telegraphic service became a department of Government, the female staff were also passed over. Mr. H. C. Fischer, the present Controller, had been with the company; he has had experience of women telegraphists from the beginning, and speaks very highly of their efficiency, considering the work very suitable to them. The idea of employing women as telegraphists originated, Mr. Fischer told the present writer, with H.M. the Queen, the suggestion being made to the Electric Telegraph Company through General Wild, who was at the time Equerry to Prince Albert. There is no lady chief, as in the three departments where women clerks are employed, but there is a matron, and it is only quite recently that the holder of that appointment since 1853 has retired from the service.

The Civil Service Commissioners state that female telegraphists are liable to be called upon for Sunday work if required, but practically they are exempted from it.

There are cloak and dining rooms in an adjoining building, but approached by covered bridges from the Instrument Galleries. The management of the commissariat is on the co-operative system, a committee being elected from the staff to provide wholesome and cheap meals. This, of course, the employers and employees pay for, but the department spends £3,000 a year on supplying a cup of tea and bread and butter gratis, which is served out at the instruments to those remaining on duty after 5 p.m. The saving of time by the staff remaining at their work more than counterbalances the cost.

The highest posts in the Telegraphic Service are prepared for by a separate examination of a difficult character, in which a good deal of mathematics is required, and some few women have passed this examination.

While standing beside one of the tables to which the Aberdonian wire was attached the operator despatched the message: "A visitor is here and wants to know what the weather is." As quickly almost as we said the words the answer came back over 560 miles of space: "Overcast, but dry."

From this great centre also issue the Government Trunk Telephone lines to the provinces, of which there are now 38. Telephonic conversations are also carried on between London and Paris to the number of about 200 on a daily average. For a three minutes' talk the charge is 8s.

Another department full of interest to the novice is the system of pneumatic tubes between the central office and the more important ones in the City and West End. The forms on which the messages are written are rolled up and placed in a "carrier," which is then put in the leaden tube and driven through it by a current of compressed air. By this means a bundle of telegrams reaches the House of Commons in one minute and threequarters. Truly it is a world of wonders and of ever fresh triumphs of man over matter in which the operators of the Central Telegraph Department pass their working hours.

#### FEMALE TELEGRAPH LEARNERS.

This is a situation much sought after. At the examination held on December 18th last, between 600 and 700 candidates entered, and the number of appointments made was 70. Applications for forms are to be made in the same way as for all the other appointments. The dates of examinations are advertised as before described, and the months in which they are held are May and December, as a rule. The limit of age is 15 to 18, and appointments are resigned on marriage. The examining fee is 3s.

#### THE EXAMINATION.

The subjects for examination are: handwriting, orthography, English composition, to be tested by a short essay or letter on a simple subject, arithmetic, including vulgar and decimal fractions and percentages, and geography. Candidates who fail in one or more of the subjects are not eligible. For the essay at the last examination the three following

subjects were given, from which one was to be chosen: "The possibility of judging character from external appearances;" or, "Blood is thicker than water;" or, "Describe the contents of a daily newspaper."

The following were the geography questions:—

"1. Mention, in order, the rivers crossed on a journey by rail from Nottingham to Ipswich. Name the counties in which they are crossed.

"2. Where are, and what do you know of:—

Holderness, Spithead, The Wash, Strathmore, Maegillicuddy's Reeks, Chesil Bank, and Connemara.

"3. Describe the course of the River Elbe, or the River Mississippi, or the River Ganges. Mention three towns and their position on the river you select, and say what you know about them.

"4. Name any four of the British West Indian Islands, say where they are situated, and give their products. Amongst the four, give the largest, and compare its area with that of England or Wales.

"5. What do we mean by the chief points on a compass. How would you determine these chief points without a compass (1) on a clear day, and (2) on a clear night?

"6. On the accompanying map of Wales and adjoining counties mark Newport, Cardiff, Chester, Aberystwith, Cader Idris, Snowdon, Great Orme's Head, Dolgely, Shrewsbury, St. David's Head, Bardsey Island, Holy Island, Newport, Swansea, and trace the course of the rivers Dee, Severn, Neath, and Usk."

The arithmetic last time was decidedly stiff. Here are three out of 15 questions set:—

Add together two recurring decimals, and from the sum subtract another recurring decimal.

Prove that if the denominator and numerator of a fraction be multiplied by the same digit, the value of the fraction is unchanged.

A man bought a horse for £23 15s. 0d., and sold it so as to gain one-third of the selling price. What was the percentage profit on the cost price?

Successful candidates must attend a course of instruction in telegraphy at the Post Office Telegraphic School, for which no charge is made, but no pay is received while at the school. Three months is the usual course; but if, after a trial of one month, or at any later period of their tuition, or during their probationary employment at a telegraph office, it becomes evident that they display no aptitude for the duties of a telegraphist, their nomination or probationary employment will be cancelled.

The scale of pay is 10s. a week on appointment, advancing to 12s. a week on becoming fully qualified to transmit public messages, and to 14s. a week on becoming qualified to take sole charge of a moderately busy circuit, advancing by 1s. 6d. a week annually to 30s. The hours of attendance are eight daily between the hours of 8 a.m. and 8 p.m.

Telegraphists are liable to be called upon for Sunday work. The first 50 successful candidates last December are being trained for service in the Central Telegraph Office; the next 20 for service in the London postal districts.

#### TELEGRAPHIC LEARNERS OUT OF LONDON.

Open competitions are announced to take place in Edinburgh, Dublin, Liverpool, Glasgow, Newcastle-on-Tyne, Cardiff and Belfast for situations as female learners in the department of the Postmaster General, but no date is yet advertised. Notice will be given by advertisement in the principal local papers. Candidates who are examined in Edinburgh will be eligible for vacancies in Edinburgh only, and so on with all the towns.

Those who are successful in the examination will be required to attend for eight hours daily, half of which time they will receive a gratuitous course of instruction in telegraphy. The pay is 5s. a week to begin with. After promotion as sorters or telegraphists it is 10s. for the first year, 12s. for the second, 15s. for the third, rising afterwards at 1s. 6d. a week to 28s.

Learners must resign their appointments on marriage. Like the established officers in the telegraphic service, they are liable to be called upon for Sunday duty.



**AT PETER ROBINSON'S.**

THE great establishment at Oxford Circus, which has long been one of the sights of London, and one of its best shopping places, has decidedly taken a step forward even beyond its previous excellent position in the course of the last year or two. For the Jubilee season a really magnificent stock is prepared, and the goods are now on show; they are of every class, ranging from the most costly and most beautiful creations of the best authorities on dress both in London and Paris, to the simplest and cheapest little things that any woman will want to wear who aspires to be at all well-dressed.

Take, for instance, the mantle department. Here are simply thousands of garments of every description, ranging from useful little cloth jackets for girls at 27s. 6d., lined through with silk, or a guinea unlined, up to the most elaborate confections made of beautiful brocades, or beaded by hand, or trimmed with fine lace, running up in price to fifteen guineas and more. Many of these mantles are extremely good value for their price. A very handsome silk cape for a matron, embroidered in jet all over, at £3 18s. 6d., looks worth considerably more. Very cheap, too, and very smart are some of the short shoulder capes, ornaments rather than garments, that are prepared for the on-coming warm weather. They are made of shot and glacé silks, trimmed with frills and bands of lawn, or lace embroidered with silk in delicate colours. A great number of opera cloaks, too, are just in, some of them quite short, embroidered with sequins and lined with handsome silks, others long and loose coats to cover the whole dress, the materials in which they are prepared ranging from the most delicate pinks and greys, to the useful brocades fit to wear in a train journey in evening costume, with a black ground and many-coloured patterns thereupon.

The very newest garments in the way of actual coats are made in fawn or pale grey face cloths, embroidered either with white braid or with silk braid to match the cloth in colour. Most of these are made with the tight-fitting bodice and wide overhanging sleeves which fashion books are pleased to call the "bolero" coat. One particularly pretty one that struck the reporter was in a pale grey smooth face cloth, with "Hussar"



A Tailor-made Dress, Sketched at Messrs. PETER ROBINSON'S, Oxford Circus.

embroidery in white braid, and having down the edge of the front two closely set rows of round gold buttons, the whole making a most stylish garment of the very latest fashion. A skirt to match can be had if wished. Fawns, drabs and greys are most popular this spring for cloth coats and costumes.

In like manner, amidst the costumes, there are dresses of every sort, from the very latest models from Paris, so elaborate that one is almost afraid to mention their price, down to simple little dresses that anybody would find useful. One of the Paris models, which is extremely pretty, has a skirt of accordion-pleated white silk, with a narrow edging of Valenciennes lace along the edge of each pleat. This lace having to be run on after the accordion-pleating is done, it takes a dressmaker ten days to make that skirt alone, and the price may be imagined. The other newest model has a blue glacé silk foundation, over which is white silk muslin, arranged in four deep flounces, the top of each flounce trimmed with a gathered bouillonnet of coffee-coloured lace. This is light and airy, and novel in the highest degree. A bodice, not belonging to the same skirt, but made in something the same style, was a white silk muslin, drawn so closely over a glacé silk foundation as to show the blue through, with straps of black velvet trimming up the front, a frill of lace round the neck, a full pleating of silk muslin edged with lace forming a vest in front, a jet buckle to a black velvet waist-band, and a small epaulette of muslin and lace, formed altogether one of those elaborate and very stylish articles of costume which it would be impossible for any casual observer to copy, but which would make any young woman look her very best.

Turning from these costly splendours we may see a multitude of simple, little gowns of black grenadine or net over coloured silks, or of plain little chené foulards, or grass lawns or canvasses; or if we prefer to look at the "tailor" dresses, we may see well-made and well-cut coats and skirts from three guineas upwards; and, in fact, every variety of dress from the plainest and the most serviceable to the dressiest and smartest.

Attention may be called specially to a consignment of silk shirts for ladies at 12s. 6d. just coming in,

**J. S. GREGG, GLOVE & HOSE SPECIALIST.**  
Excellence of Shape. Charges Moderate.

**GREGG'S** LADIES' BLACK CASHMERE HOSE. All sizes, full fashioned, Plain and 2/1 Ribbed, 1/9½ to 4/11 pair.  
A large selection of LADIES' CASHMERE HOSIERY (Black), in 1 and 1 Rib, 5 and 2 Rib, and 6 and 3 Rib, 1/11, 2/6, 2/11.  
LADIES' CASHMERE HOSE, Embroidered Colours, full fashioned, from 1/11, 2/6 to 4/11 pair.  
LADIES' REAL BALBRIGGAN COLTON, Plain, 1/11, 2/6, 2/11.  
LADIES' BLACK SPUN SILK HOSE, from 2/6 to 8/6 pair.  
LADIES' FINE THREAD. Full fashioned, Plain, 1/11, 2/6, 2/11.  
LADIES' SANDAL LACE SPUN SILK HOSE, 2/11, 3/6, 4/11, 6/11 pair. In Black, Tans, and Browns.  
LADIES' LISLE HOSE, plain, and with Embroidered and Sandal Lace Fronts, 1/11½ to 6/11.

**GLOVE DEPARTMENT.**  
LADIES' TAN DRIVING GLOVES, First Choice, 2/11, 3/11, 4/6, 4/11 pair.  
FINE FRENCH GRENOBLE KID GLOVES (Four Button), in Blacks, Tans, Beavers, and Browns, Exceptional Value, at 2/11 pair.  
Double Sewn CHEVRETTE (Own Make), 2/11, 3/11, extra quality, 4/6 pair.  
GENUINE ENGLISH WATERPROOF GLOVES, the leading Shades of Tans only, 4/6 and 4/11 pair.

**J. S. GREGG, First Floor: 92, New Bond Street.**

the usual price being 18s. 9d.; also to the variety in the millinery department. But "everything for ladies' wear" will be found in profusion under the one extensive roof of Messrs. Peter Robinson.

**AT MR. GREGG'S.**

WHENEVER I desire to learn the fashions in gloves and hosiery, I like to have a little talk with Mr. Gregg, for what he says and what he has ready for his customers is sure to be absolutely correct. I had heard so many varying opinions as to whether white gloves were to take the lead again this season, that I thought



THE NEWEST HAT-VEIL at Mr. Gregg's.

it better to refer the point to Mr. Gregg, and he promptly assured me that light yellow was the very latest thing.

"White gloves will be worn for bicycling," said Mr. Gregg, "for they are so useful in smartening up a tailor-made gown, but when a lady has worn white gloves for visiting in for two successive seasons, don't you think she will want something a little different this year? Now here are the latest shades," and Mr. Gregg displayed a packet of very fine kid gloves in shades of pale straw, champagne colour and duck's-foot. "These shades go with nearly every dress, green and blue more particularly, and if something nearer to white is required



EMBROIDERED HOSE at Mr. Gregg's.

here is oyster-white, pale lavender and twine-colour—all exclusive shades of my own. Suede is very little worn for day, but it is worn for evening, though not quite so much as kid. Evening gloves are very long, as you are doubtless aware, they either reach to the elbow or extend several inches above it. Ladies generally come here before the drawing-room to have their gloves tried on; sometimes I send an assistant to fit them on, on the day. Very bright colours have been asked for lately in silk hosiery.

"Silk stockings are much cheaper than they used to be; these are only 8s. 6d. the pair, and it is not so long ago since they would have cost a guinea. Black stockings are still preferred for day wear, except when brown shoes are worn, when it is necessary that the hosiery should match. Here are real Balbriggan, embroidered or plain, at 1s. 6½d. the pair; Lisle thread embroidered with colour and made with transparent cloaks, for evening wear (particularly becoming), and ribbed tan or black hosiery at 1s. 11½d. Embroidered cashmere can be had for those who prefer it, and the real old-fashioned Indiana stockings have come into favour again, and there is nothing like them for wear. With regard to veils, those of white washing lace will take the lead, whilst white gossamer, with black chenille spots, will be very much worn for bicycling. Brown veils, with black spots, are very much liked, and here is a very taking novelty—a veil made of knotted net which is as fine as a cobweb, and reminds one of the effect of a 'blow-away.' Here is another novelty in the shape of a beaded veil—it is black, as you see, and studded with steel beads, this is only intended for a hat, and is long enough for the ends to be brought to the front

and tied under the chin in a bow. Here is another new veil with a kilted border, but I doubt if that will take."

"And what about fans, Mr. Gregg?" I asked, "will the spangled ones still be in favour?"  
"Copies of small antique fans will be very much used," replied Mr. Gregg, "and I have



A PRETTY SPANGLED FAN at Mr. Gregg's.

spangled ones in every colour—even in black, for widows. I have fans at every possible price, from the black pocket fan at eighteen-pence, to something good enough for a wedding present. Gold and steel sequins make a pretty

**'BELFAST HOUSE.'**

Established 130 Years.

**Irish House Linen**

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WALPOLE BROTHERS invite Ladies to write for their New Illustrated Ready-made Price List of Household Linens, &c., which will fully explain advantages they offer the public.

Single articles will be sent of any Goods on List as Samples, which will be taken back and money refunded if not in every way satisfactory.

All Goods Hemmed and Marked Free of Charge.

**Irish Cambric Handkerchiefs at Manufacturers' Prices.**

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89, NEW BOND STREET,

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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.

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**PETER ROBINSON'S**

**EXTENSIVE SHOWROOMS**

**AND GALLERIES**

are now fully equipped with

**All the Novelties for the Season.**

Mantles, Costumes, Blouses, Millinery, Tea-Gowns, Lingerie, Silks, Dress Fabrics, Trimmings, Lace, &c.

**HIGHEST CLASS GOODS**

**AT MODERATE PRICES.**

**PETER ROBINSON**

LTD.,  
OXFORD ST. & REGENT ST.

SPECIAL  
**Navy, OR FAWN 'Kals,'**  
3/11 POST FREE.

(State Size Corset Worn.)  
Ladies find these wear four times as long as any Serge Knickerbockers near this price. They can only be obtained direct from the Sole Makers:

**McCALLUM & Co.,**  
17, Stonehouse, Plymouth.



combination, and so do sapphire blue sequins, on black. These sequin fans are only 6s. 11d., and some of the imitation antique fans are even less. Then I have some beautiful hand-painted fans, by Miss Vasey, whose work you admired so much at the Institute the other day. And here is an exact copy of a fan which once belonged to one of Marie Antoinette's ladies-in-waiting; it is white silk, delicately embroidered in tiny roses and forget-me-nots, with a group of birds worked in gold thread in the centre, the background dotted with gold, star-shaped spangles. To return to modern times, let me shew you these tiny *mouchoirs* of coloured French cambric, which are going to be very much used as 'jabots,' just showing, pushed in the front of light summer dresses. They are only eighteen pence, and prettily edged as you see with real Valenciennes."

"They are really charming," I said, "particularly the butcher-blue, though the green and mauve are also lovely shades. Tell me one more thing. Will white stockings be again worn this summer?"

"Only when white canvas or kid shoes are being worn, as for tennis and boating. They will be embroidered up the front with blue or cardinal, which will make them far more becoming. I am glad you are pleased with my evening hosiery, for I take great trouble about my designs, and some of them are copied from old patterns which have not been used since the days of our great-grandmothers."

I thanked Mr. Gregg for all the kind attention he had given me, and left No. 92, New Bond Street, feeling that I could warmly advise all my readers laying in their summer stock of gloves, hose, veils and fans, to call at this establishment, so well-stocked with the best articles of every grade of price, and such good value for money.

CHIFFON.

**Good!**  
it's  
**Mason's**  
**MASON'S EXTRACT**  
FOR MAKING NON-INTOXICATING BEER  
OF HERBSThe most palatable thirst-quenching, refreshing, animating tonic drink producible.  
For every OPEN-AIR WORKER and all employed in Shops, Mills, Manufactories, and Mines.  
IMITATED BUT NOT EQUALLED.  
Agents Wanted.  
One 6d. bottle makes 8 gallons. Of all Chemists & Stores.  
Sample Bottle Free 9 Stamps. 2 for 15 Stamps.  
**NEWBALL & MASON, NOTTINGHAM**

## SUCCESS. ANOTHER COCKBURN TEMPERANCE HOTEL

Telegrams: "PROMISING," LONDON

13, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, Bedford Street, Strand, LONDON.

Mrs. A. D. PHILP, appreciating the very liberal patronage hitherto accorded to her at Cockburn House, 9 and 10, Endsleigh Gardens, and regretting her inability to accommodate many intending patrons for lack of room during the past two seasons, is pleased to announce to the public that she has secured the above Hotel premises, containing large and numerous public rooms, and accommodation for 150 guests, by which she hopes to cope with the expected large influx of visitors to London during the coming season, due to Diamond Celebrations. Bedrooms very quiet.

It will be newly and comfortably furnished throughout, and open for reception of guests early in March. Owing to its excellent position, in close proximity to the Strand, Trafalgar Square, Westminster, New Law Courts, Lincoln's Inn Fields, and all Places of Amusement and Railway Stations, Mrs. Philp hopes by her close personal attention to the comfort of guests, combined with Moderate Tariff, that she will continue to receive the very liberal patronage hitherto accorded to her. Large Halls for Public Dinners, Meetings, Concerts, &c.

It will be the finest, largest, and only well appointed HOTEL IN LONDON built from the foundation for the purpose, conducted on strictly Temperance principles. New Passenger Elevator, Electric Light, Telephone, and latest improved Sanitation. Telegraphic Address: "Promising," London.

Mrs. Philp will give her general superintendence to all three of her Hotels, and will spare no effort to make all her patrons comfortable and at home.

NOTE.—In connection with, and under same management—  
**COCKBURN HOUSE, 9 & 10, ENDSLEIGH GARDENS, opposite EUSTON (Telegrams—"Luncheon," Londo**  
**and COCKBURN HOTEL, 141, BATH STREET, GLASGOW, and COCKBURN TURKISH BATHS.**

## THE BEVERAGES OF THE PEOPLE.

LET us glance at the ordinary breakfast beverages of the people.

*Tea*, even if properly infused, is only a stimulant. It is not a nourishing beverage, and as usually decocted is washy, trashy, and deleterious.

*Coffee*, even when of the best, and prepared in perfection as you will find in the East, where Mahomedans are forbidden by their religion to use alcohol, is only a *cardiac* or heart stimulant. It increases for a short time the power of that organ without being in any sense of the word a nourishing beverage.

*Cocoa*.—The ordinary cocoa is not by any means a nourishing beverage. Its good qualities either in the English or foreign varieties are smothered in starch and sugar that induce and promote indigestion.

*Dr. Tibbles' Vi-Cocoa* is a nourishing beverage, containing four great restorers of vitality, Cocoa, Kola, Hops, and Malt. It stands out as a builder up of tissues, a promoter of vigour, and in short it has all the factors which make robust health. Being a deliciously flavoured beverage it pleases the most fastidious palate. Its active powers of diastase give tone to the stomach, and promote the flow of gastric juice, and however indigestible the food taken with it at any meal, it acts as a solvent and assimilative.

All the leading medical journals recommend *Dr. Tibbles' Vi-Cocoa*, and Dr. G. H. Haslam writes:—"It gives me great pleasure in bearing testimony to the value of *Vi-Cocoa*, a mixture of Malt, Hops, Kola, and Caracas Cocoa Extract. I consider it the very best preparation of the kind in the market, and, as a nourishing drink for children and adults, the finest that has ever been brought before the public. As a general beverage it excels all previous preparations. No house should be without it."

*Dr. Tibbles' Vi-Cocoa* is made up in 6d. packets, and 9d. and 1s. 6d. tins. It can be obtained from all chemists, grocers, and stores, or from *Dr. Tibbles' Vi-Cocoa, Limited*, 60, 61 and 62, Bunhill-row, London, E.C.

As an unparalleled test of merit, a dainty sample tin of *Dr. Tibbles' Vi-Cocoa* will be sent free on application to any address, if when writing (a postcard will do) the reader will name the *WOMAN'S SIGNAL*.

VICE-CHANCELLOR BACON had his aversions. He hated a fool, he hated a bore, and perhaps above all he hated barristers with moustaches. "I cannot hear you," he said to one whose upper lip bore the objectionable thing, "and you know why I cannot hear you?" "No, my lord," hesitatingly replied the learned gentleman, feeling sure that the Vice-Chancellor was about to apologise for his deafness, but not daring to anticipate the apology. The answer came in tones that rang through the court. "It is because, sir, you wear an obstacle—an impediment—before your mouth."

## ECONOMICAL COOKERY.

By MISS LIZZIE HERITAGE.

(First Class Diplôme Cookery and Domestic Economy; Author of "Cassell's New Universal Cookery," &c., &c.)

### DISHES FROM NEW POTATOES.

SIMPLE AND CHEAP.

WHEN new potatoes come in, there are amongst them many about the size of marbles, especially when dug up from one's own garden; these are generally voted too small to be boiled with the rest and sent to table. Are they then to be wasted? Certainly not. They can creep into many dishes, and nowhere are they more acceptable, perhaps, than in some sort of vegetable soup. A very good

#### POTATO SOUP

is made on these lines. Supposing some old potatoes to be on hand, steam or boil, and mash them; or any left over can be used up; chop, after peeling, a good sized onion, and fry it a little, then add stock or even water, and let it cook until tender. About as much milk as there is stock is to be boiled up separately, in another pan, with a bay leaf, or other herbs, and then added to the onion; potatoes being put in, until the soup is of the required consistence; of course seasoning must be added, and if a little cream, all the better, but a small pat of butter at the time of serving will answer. Now for the little new potatoes. They are to be washed, and boiled in water until half done; then put whole into the soup to finish the cooking. Chopped parsley and thyme may be added, or if preferred, some dried mint may be handed round, just as for pea soup. Fried bread should not be omitted. No exact directions as to quantities are needed, for the consistence is so much a matter of taste; this may be said, that if the old potatoes and onion and stock are all sieved together (the hot milk can be used to moisten as one goes along), the result will repay the little extra trouble. I wonder if my readers are acquainted with a wooden presser

### THE NEW LEMONADE.

MANY people suffer from extreme thirst during the hot weather. Messrs. Foster Clark & Co. have supplied the want that has long been felt by making a concentrated lemonade. It is made from the finest lemons, and the great advantage is that it is partly manufactured in Italy, in the midst of the lemon orchards. The lemons are taken direct from the trees to the factory to commence their transformation into the Eiffel Tower Concentrated Lemonade. You can get thirty-two tumblers (or two gallons) for fourpence halfpenny. If you cannot get it from your Grocer, send sixpence to G. FOSTER CLARK & Co., 269, Eiffel Tower Factory, Maidstone.

which any wood turner will supply, something like a large mushroom in shape? It is so handy for sieving, one gets on quicker than with a spoon. Where the latter is used let it be very large, and dip it often in boiling water.

#### NEW POTATOES, PLAINLY BOILED,

are not to be despised, but they look all the nicer if a little butter be used, as it gives them a shiny appearance, and those who favour a sprinkling of chopped parsley may like to know of a simple mode of reducing it to almost a powder; not only is it useful for potatoes, but many other dishes; a little goes a long way in this form. Take the little sprigs, after washing them well, and dip for an instant into boiling water to intensify the vivid green, then drain on a cloth, put into a quick oven to dry, but not to scorch, or the colour will suffer, then either rub between the hands or through a sieve. By the way, when parsley is very gritty, as after heavy rain, it should be washed first in warm water, then in cold, until quite clean.

#### HERE IS AN EXCELLENT DISH.

If any cold new potatoes are on hand, cut them up into little squares, or as liked, so that they are rather thick; it is not a bad plan to slice them, from half to an inch thick, then cut through again. Heat a little fat in a frying pan, and fry the potatoes gently till the edges begin to brown, and they are heated through; they are ready as soon as seasoned, and salt, pepper, and chopped parsley are all sufficient. Note that the butter in which you *sauté* them is to be poured over the potatoes, and that they must be piping hot to be the relish they are when properly cooked.

#### HERE IS A MODIFICATION OF ONE OF MANY ITALIAN MODERES.

It may be presumptuous, but I am of opinion that it is as good as the original, for which many more items are needed. Boil some new potatoes in the ordinary way, but add to the water a bay leaf, a bit of mint, the thin rind of half a lemon, and salt to taste; when done, drain, and quarter or halve according to the size, and then make a sauce, which is just a good white sauce, made with milk, and to a quarter pint add the yolks of a couple of eggs; thicken, but do not boil after this addition; flavour with grated lemon rind, and pour over the potatoes, which should be generously coated. Cover, and leave for a time, where the sauce cannot burn; the *bain marie* principle may be adopted, or a double saucepan used, as most convenient. It goes without saying that such a dish as this is not an adjunct to meat, but forms a delicious *plat* of itself. If we were more accustomed to vegetable dishes we should doubtless seek out such recipes as this more frequently. By the way, sometimes a pinch of celery seed is added to the boiling water, or celery salt may be used; when celery is out of season this salt is very handy, and comes in for all sorts of vegetable soups, salads and the like.

#### SALADS ARE WELL WORTH REMEMBERING.

And what a host there are, from the simple to the very elaborate! Out of many, this may be warmly praised. Cut some cold potatoes into dice, and though well done, they must not be the least broken; have some tomatoes in thick slices, or if small ones, halve them only; let them form the foundation, placing them in a single layer; some of the watery part should be drained off, and be sure to dress this salad only just at the time of serving. Now arrange the potatoes on the top, to form a thick layer; cover with any approved salad dressing, but let lemon juice find a place, reducing the vinegar in proportion; it gives such a softness; also, remember that a hint of tarragon is very suitable; a minute amount of spring onion, chopped until lost to sight, gives a twang that many will like; now finish by garnishing with thin fillets of anchovy. This is very appetising and most people will relish it. Strips of good sardines skinned may be used for variety. They should be thoroughly drained from the oil. With the anchovies, a richer dressing can be used; any of the cream varieties, or a simple mayonnaise.

Whenever any remnants of cooked white fish are in the larder, they may form, with potatoes, a very nice salad indeed, and if nothing more than a simple dressing of oil and lemon juice,

with pepper and salt, be used, many will like the dish; the fish should be marinated for a time in a little lemon juice and seasoning. A mixture, consisting of the potatoes in cubes, hard-boiled eggs similarly cut, and fish in flakes, about an equal amount of each, furnishes a substantial salad that is enjoyable in the early spring when the appetite wants coaxing. A few drops of anchovy essence will bring out the flavour to the full, of all the other seasonings used for the dressing; garnish with small cress.

### A COMMONPLACE SONG.

EBBS and flows the restless river  
In the city street,  
Where the great nerve-centres quiver,  
Where the pulses beat;  
Where the human waves are driving  
Drifts a woman's face,  
White and worn by ceaseless striving  
With the commonplace.

Want has written strange inscriptions  
On the brow and cheek;  
Pain could weave some wondrous descriptions  
If the eye could speak;  
Toil has touched the lines of beauty  
And the curves of grace;  
Comeliness is good, but Duty  
Rules the commonplace.

Thick-soled shoes and shabby bonnet,  
Dingy cotton gloves;  
Old turned dress with darns upon it  
(Not what Woman loves);  
Gaunt umbrella, green with weather—  
One must Self efface  
To keep home and bairns together  
In the commonplace.

Late and early, never shirking  
Tub and scrub and broom;  
Late at night with needle working  
In the dwelling room;  
Yet when week's receipts are thinner  
Grocers' bills to face—  
Sixpence means three children's dinner  
In the commonplace.

Poets sing their wild iambs—  
Love and War and Gods—  
Let us sing of humble women  
Fighting fearful odds—  
Not where steel and bullets rattle  
And the squadrons race,  
But the grim unending battle  
With the commonplace.

Rogues may win success and glory,  
Beauty pride of fame,  
Statesmen share a Nation's story,  
Poets deathless name;  
But the patient woman-toiler,  
What is hers to win?  
On the one hand Want, the Spoiler,  
On the other Sin!

Ye who swear and strut and bluster—  
So-called manly pride—  
When you answer at the muster  
On the other side,  
Will the courage you have vaunted  
Stand you in such grace  
As weak hands that fought undaunted  
With the commonplace?

Noblest worth works ever humbly  
Of finest is unseen;  
Half the world is toiling dumbly  
In the gray routine.  
Sing, O Poet of the Morrow,  
Cheer the weary face  
Where brave women moil and sorrow  
In the commonplace!

THE Minister: "When you grow up, Johnny, what would you like to be?" Johnny: "A preacher." The Minister: "Ah, I am glad to hear you say that, my little man. Now tell me why you think you would like to be a preacher?" Johnny: "Cause then the folks would always git out the best things they had in the house to eat when they see me comin'."

## INTERESTING RECOVERY AT STAMFORD.

FACTS CONFIRMED BY A REPORTER.

AN invalid nearly all her life—racked with rheumatism, compelled to lie flat on her back for six months at a stretch, owing to spinal disease, and to wear a complicated jacket, when she was at last able to sit up—the state of Miss Farmer, Laxton Park, Stamford, was, indeed, a pitiable one.

"Doctors told me," said she to a visitor, "that the marrow had gone out of the bones of my spine, and that the bones were gradually getting together, which was the cause of the pain."

"I was suffering also from muscular rheumatism. The doctor said he could do me no more good, and that I must go to a physician. I couldn't even lie comfortably in bed at that time. I went by rail to see a physician, and he told me I should have to lie on my back for twelve months, as I was no more fit to be on my feet than a new-born baby. The bones in my back began to show themselves. My doctor said I must go to some infirmary, but I could not get in



"I went by rail."

anywhere: the physicians told me it was too long a case. I did not like the thoughts of twelve months on my back, and the doctors advised me to try six months."

"Did you follow this advice?"

"Yes, and I was free from pain whilst lying in bed. Then I had a spinal jacket fitted, which held me up, and I wore it until I found something that enabled me to do without it and made me quite well."

"What was that?"

"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I read of cures which had been effected by the Pills and I was anxious to try them. The Pills did me a lot of good. They made me eat better, and I soon got about. With the first box I seemed as if I had more strength to walk. People tell me I don't look like the same. I used to be in dreadful pain—nobody could understand what the pain was like without feeling it. The physicians had told me I should soon lose the use of my legs and arms. But I am stronger than I ever was now, and have been able to leave off the spinal jacket—a clear proof that I am really better. I walk three miles every day."

This, from a person who could only secure a little ease by lying prostrate in bed, or sitting braced up in a painful surgical jacket, is a wonderful change. But it is only one of the many thousands of cures effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in disorders arising from a weak state of the blood, nerves, and spine, such as pains in the back, spinal weakness, paralysis, locomotor ataxy, anaemia, rheumatism, sciatica, loss of appetite, nervous headache, early decay, all female weaknesses, hysteria, palpitations, consumption, and wasting strength from any cause. These Pills are sold by chemists and by Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, 46 Holborn- viaduct, London, E.C., at 2s. 9d. a box, or six for 13s. 9d. They are sold only in pink wrapper, with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People; pink pills sold loose or from glass jars are not genuine.

Young man, if you've two sweethearts, one of whom you mean to wed, Oh! change your mind, we pray, and take the other one instead. We tell you this in kindness, for your own contentment, brother, For mind, if you wed one of them, you'll wish you'd wed the other.



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.

#### THE EDUCATION OF GIRLS AND WOMEN IN GREAT BRITAIN.

By C. S. BREMNER. With a Preface by Miss E. P. HUGHES, of Cambridge. 4s. 6d.

This book is the first attempt that has been made to examine the whole field of women's education. It briefly surveys the agencies in existence both before and after the Reformation, the share that women and girls had in such agencies, and shows the effect of the Reformation on their education. The great development in the education of women and girls, inaugurated in the middle of the nineteenth century, is treated at length. The field divides itself into four sections: Elementary, or Primary, Secondary, Higher, Technical-Professional.

A chapter on Scottish education is appended, the work of Mr. G. Alexander, Clerk to the School Board of Glasgow, and Miss Jane Galloway, of Queen Margaret's College.

**THE TIMES.**—"A valuable repertory of information."

**THE SCOTSMAN.**—"A clear and full account of the historical development and present state of the organisation by which girls and women are taught in this country. Well founded in a wide and philosophic knowledge of its subjects, the book is an interesting record of the progress and results of a movement of which is every

day more and more recognised. Without the least trace of controversial partiality."

**THE BRITISH REVIEW.**—"Miss Bremner is to be congratulated upon her thoroughness and her moderation."

**JOURNAL OF EDUCATION.**—"A full and able survey of women's education in England and Scotland."

SWAN SONNENSCHN & CO., Ld., LONDON.

### 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. ALLISON, Box Z, Spanish Place, Manchester Square, London, W., in return for a Postal Order for 1s. 2d.

#### SOUPS. SAVORIES. SWEETS.

With a Chapter on Breads. By H. B. T. 2nd Edition. Price 1s. 6d. Published by JOHN HEYWOOD, Manchester and London.

#### THE MOST NUTRITIOUS COCOA

## EPPS'S

GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.

## COCOA

WITH FULL NATURAL FLAVOUR.

#### THE 'SAFE' PURSE. Patented by MRS. PERY.



Prevents all danger of losing money while carrying it about. Cannot be snatched from the hand. Adjusted to size, leaving fingers and thumb free for other purposes. Safe and convenient for frequent use. No scrambling for pockets. No time lost in opening bags or other receptacles. To be had at all Fancy Goods Warehouses. Wholesale at the Depot, where sample Purses can be obtained by enclosing 1s. 3d. extra in stamps at prices from 2s. 6d. to 42s.

DEPOT:

SAFE PURSE SYNDICATE, Ltd.,  
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# HOVIS BREAD

Strengthens the Digestion and  
improves the General Health.

SOLD BY ALL LEADING BAKERS AND GROCERS.

6d. and 1s. Samples of Bread and Biscuits sent on receipt of Stamps, by

S. FITTON & SON, Millers, MACCLESFIELD.

Should any difficulty be experienced in obtaining *Hovis Bread, Biscuits, and Flour*, or if what is supplied be unsatisfactory, please write—in latter case enclosing sample, the whole cost of which will be defrayed—to S. FITTON & SON.

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A Weekly Record and Review of Woman's Work and Interests in the Home and in The Wider World. Price One Penny, every Thursday, from all Newsagents and Bookstalls (to order).

The "WOMAN'S SIGNAL" is sent direct from the office, 30, Maiden Lane, Covent Garden, London, W.C., post paid, for three months, from any date, to any address at home or abroad, for 1s. 8d., for six months for 3s. 3d., or for one Year for 6s. 6d.

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