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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

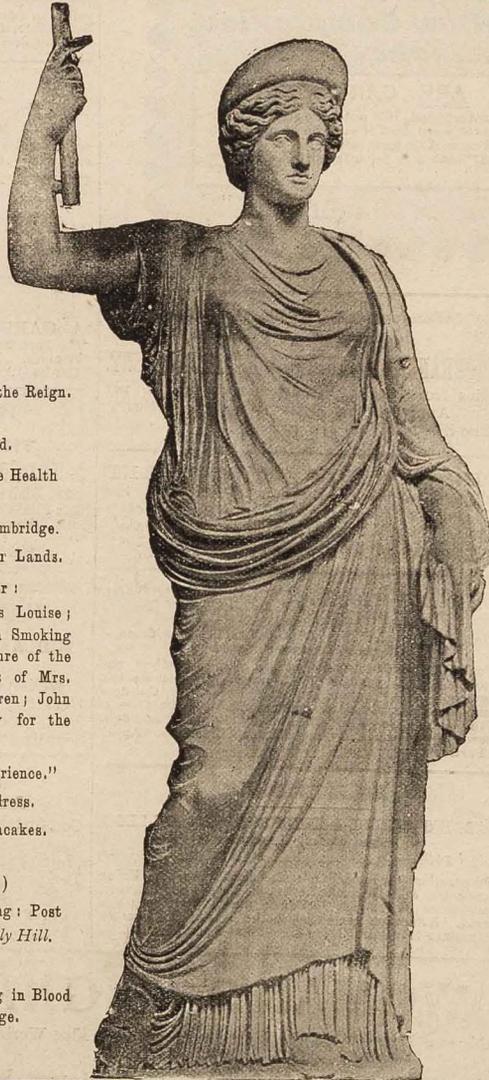
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JUNE 10TH, 1897.

Every Thursday, ONE PENNY WEEKLY.

Principal Contents OF This Issue.



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Savings' Banks.

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&c., &c., &c.

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

A Book of the Hour.
PIONEER WOMEN OF THE REIGN.*

MR. PRATT has done a very great service to women's work in gathering into this volume so clear and concise and unexaggerated an account of a portion of the achievements that have been made by women during the comparatively short period in the history of civilisation covered by the reign of her present Majesty. He tells us that he has not attempted to deal with the whole subject of the progress of women, and it is the fact that a very considerable number of individuals who would properly come under his title, and a good many branches of work and effort, are not even mentioned; but to know this fact only increases our consciousness of the remarkable scope of and ability shown by the efforts of women in our own times. Mr. Pratt himself says:—

"These short histories of movements started or largely forwarded, by women, do not by any means exhaust the list which might be given, while to have narrated all that has been done by workers as well as pioneers would have far exceeded the limits of any volume of modest proportions. But the examples here gathered together should suffice to show that, under the gracious influence and encouragement of a woman ruler, women have held in no small degree to bring about that great social progress which forms one of the chief glories of Queen Victoria's reign."

The best idea of the scope of this book is given by quoting the names of those who are dealt with, and at the same time this list will help to recall to mind how varied and extensive have been the new enterprises in which Victorian women have engaged. The following are the headings of Mr. Pratt's chapters:—

EMPLOYMENTS FOR WOMEN: Miss Harriet Martineau, Miss Jessie Boucherett. **EMIGRATION:** Miss Maria S. Rye, Mrs. Caroline Chisholm, Mrs. E. L. Blanchard. **THE HIGHER EDUCATION OF WOMEN:** Miss Frances Mary Buss. **PIONEER WOMEN DOCTORS:** Dr. Elizabeth Blackwell, Dr. Garrett Anderson, Dr. Sophia Jex-Blake. **NURSING:** Miss Florence Nightingale, Mrs. Wardroper. **DISTRICT NURSING:** The late Mrs. W. Rathbone, Miss Florence Lees (Mrs. Dacre Craven). **QUEEN VICTORIA'S JUBILEE INSTITUTE FOR NURSES:** THE OCKLEY SYSTEM: Miss Bertha M. Broadwood. **THE LINCOLNSHIRE SOLUTION:** The Countess of Winchelsea. **THE TRANSFORMATION OF MRS. GAMP:** Sister Katherine. **A PIONEER IN POOR LAW REFORM:** Miss Louisa Twining. **THE PIONEER OF TRAINED WORKHOUSE NURSING:** Agnes Elizabeth Jones. **ORGANISED PHILANTHROPY:** Mary Carpenter. **ASSOCIATIONS FOR GIRLS AND YOUNG WOMEN:** Lady Kinnaird (Y.W.C.A.), Mrs. Nassau Senior (M.A.B.Y.S.), Mrs. Townsend (G.F.S.). **A BLIND LEADER OF THE BLIND:** Elizabeth Gilbert. **PIONEER WORKERS FOR SOLDIERS**

* "Pioneer Women in Victoria's Reign, being Short Histories of Great Movements," by Edwin A. Pratt. London: George Newnes, Limited, Southampton-street, Strand. Price, 6s.

AND SAILORS: Mrs. Daniell, Miss Weston, Miss Sarah Robinson.

In the case of some of these ladies, Mr. Pratt has found his work partly done for him in the shape of more or less long biographical or autobiographical volumes. In this case his work has been one of condensation, and it has been excellently performed. In many other cases, however, it must have been necessary for him to obtain first-hand information, and here also he has managed to ascertain practically all that is important, and to put it in a clear and interesting form. The book will, therefore, be of permanent value, for many of the subjects will probably take no more pains in the future than they have taken in the past of their own individual fame in connection with their work, and the record of what they have done might have faded out of memory altogether but for Mr. Pratt's happy thought. It is true that his book is never eloquent, but goes quietly on in a calm, straightforward recounting of the facts with which it has to deal, but those facts are themselves so extremely interesting that the book once begun is sure to be read through, while as a work of reference it is just as well that it should not make too many excursions into the realms of rhetoric.

Some of the work of able and good women that is here recorded can never be repeated again in the same way. There are no new countries to be colonised from the very beginning, as there were in the earlier years of the Queen's reign, for instance, and hence such undertakings as those of Mrs. Chisholm and Miss Rye can never be exactly repeated. These two pioneers in emigration illustrate the two classes of facts with which Mr. Pratt has had to deal, for a very interesting biography of Mrs. Chisholm is already on my bookshelves, while Miss Rye has not been written about to any great extent, but has, to quote her own words, "had nearly 30 years isolation and work with the children, with no praise and very little sympathy."

Mrs. Chisholm was the pioneer in the work of emigrating grown-up young women. It is curious to know that as quite a child she was impressed with the idea that she had some large work to do in life.

"She once related at a public meeting how, when Archibald Chisholm, a native of Scotland, and a Captain in the East India Company's service, proposed marriage to her, she gave him one month in which to decide whether he would really care to have a wife who was resolved to make all possible sacrifice to carry into effect what she regarded as her public duties. Archibald Chisholm decided that he would, and he never, apparently, regretted the decision, for he entered most cordially into his wife's schemes, giving them every support that lay in his power."

Mrs. Chisholm's domestic duties were considerable, as she became the mother of a large family, so that without her husband's cheerful consent and faithful assistance it would have been difficult for her to do the great public work that she did. After spending some time in India, where she established a school of industry for the training of the daughters of soldiers, she was compelled by her husband's health to go to

New Zealand and thence to Australia. Mrs. Chisholm there soon found her work. A great number of emigrant girls arrived—most of them friendless, and many of them almost or quite penniless. They doubtless left England expecting immediate engagements, but as there was no provision made for them on their arrival, they could often find no shelter of a suitable character in which to remain until they obtained situations. Mrs. Chisholm commenced by taking a few of these friendless girls into her own home; but finding this inadequate to meet the need, she set to work to force the Sydney Government to give her a place in which she could establish a temporary refuge for the girls on their arrival. Great difficulties were thrown in her way, and every possible sacrifice was required from her, both in money and in comfort, before she could establish the work to which she was moved by no other consideration than her own loving heart. Ultimately she secured a low wooden building, and had sometimes over 100 girls living there at one time. She found it necessary, however, before long, to travel up country with bands of her girls to find them situations in the scattered homesteads of the settlers. In some of these journeys she travelled as far as 300 miles on horseback.

By degrees her work developed, and became before long quite that of a statesman. Mr. Pratt says:—

"From the settlement of individuals she passed on to the settlement of families, but here one of her greatest difficulties arose in connection with the land. At that time the minimum quantity of land the Colonial Government would dispose of to a settler was three hundred acres, at £1 the acre, and it was hopeless to expect that those of the emigrants who had but very scanty means could take up so much as that. Mrs. Chisholm might, of course, easily have worked up an agitation, and brought pressure to bear on the Government to alter the law. But she did better than this. She induced some large landowners to let emigrants have, on easy terms, farms of fifteen, twenty, or forty acres in extent, and on these the families settled themselves, and were soon in a position of independence. The result of this object-lesson was that the Government voluntarily modified their conditions, and thenceforward allowed lots of fifty acres of State lands to be put up for sale.

"So the good work went on, and, what with young women, men, and families, Mrs. Chisholm found at the end of her first seven years' work that she had already settled no fewer than 11,000 persons in the Colony of New South Wales. . . .

"Mrs. Chisholm's immediate object in all this was to induce the Home Government to grant free passages to the wives of convicts who held tickets-of-leave in New South Wales, and she presented a carefully compiled list of women who wished to rejoin their husbands in the colony and settle down there. The Government consented, Captain Chisholm personally undertaking to cover all the land expenses on this side, while the people in Sydney made the necessary arrangements there, the scheme being regarded in the colony as one 'beneficial to morality, consistent with humanity, and the surest way of making virtuous and devoted citizens of the men.' Then the New South Wales Government made out a list of children of good-conduct convicts whom it was prepared

to take from England at the expense of the colony, so that they should rejoin their parents; and before long Mrs. Chisholm had the satisfaction of seeing two ship-loads of children from various workhouses sent off to Sydney. Another result of her kindly intervention was to bring about an improved system for the transmission of money by post from Sydney to England.

Yet, with all this work before her, there were certain periods of the day which she regarded as sacred to family ties; for in 1852 she had six children living, though three of these were able to help in the work.

Miss Rye's work has been of a somewhat different character from Mrs. Chisholm's. She was one of the first officers of the Society for Promoting the Employment of Women, and in connection with that became convinced that emigration was absolutely necessary to afford an outlet for the surplus number of women from this country. But when she began to start emigration work she found that, "Among the vast number of young women with whom she had to deal in making her selections of suitable emigrants, there was a large proportion who were dirty, ignorant, slovenly and immoral, and the number who had to be rejected from these and kindred causes began to weigh heavily upon Miss Rye. Many a time the subject was discussed by her and her faithful secretary, Miss Still, as they walked along the Strand, to or from the office in Adam-street." She began to fear that her enterprise would fail, when suddenly an idea was vouchsafed to her mind.

"In the year 1868 Mr. Van Meter paid a visit to London, and, in a lecture he delivered at Willis's Rooms, related how, acting for Mr. Brace, a wealthy citizen and Christian worker of New York, he had gathered together about 2,000 of the orphans and deserted children whom the war had left so plentifully in the streets of that city, and had carried them off West, providing them with new homes among people who would care for them, and giving them at least the chance of a good start in life. Miss Rye was present at this lecture, and as she came away she said to herself: 'There's the solution of the difficulty! All these girls that I have been dealing with were once little children. Why not take them and train them when they are young, and before they have got into bad habits or evil ways?' She pondered over the subject, for she had already investigated the working of the system after taking one of her parties to Canada; and she consulted with some of her best supporters as to whether or not she should do for the orphan and neglected children of London, Manchester, Birmingham, Bristol and Liverpool what Mr. Brace and Mr. Van Meter were doing for those of New York. Chief among the supporters whom she so consulted were Lord Shaftesbury, Mr. Mowbray Morris, then manager of the *Times*, and Mr. William Rathbone, of Liverpool, and especially the two first mentioned. They approved the idea, undertook to stand by her in carrying it out, and Mr. Mowbray Morris promised that if she wrote to the *Times* on the subject the letter should be inserted. She sent a long letter from Ipswich announcing the proposed new departure, and looked in the *Times* day after day for the communication, but it did not appear. She saw Mr. Morris, asked the reason, and was then told that no such letter had been received (it had evidently miscarried), and that she had better write it out again. She sat down and wrote it straight off from memory, and it appeared on March 29th, 1869.

"These may look like small details, but history is made up of circumstances. If Miss Rye had not happened to be personally acquainted with Mr. Mowbray Morris she might have supposed that the *Times* had rejected her letter, and have resolved to proceed no further with her scheme—in which case the story of a movement that has now become so widespread in its operations would have been very different from what it is."

The story of Miss Rye's gradual development

of her scheme and its ultimate success must be sought in Mr. Pratt's book. Considering how little State recognition has been given to the work of women it is worth while noting that Miss Rye has received a Civil List pension of £70 a year.

Of all the many societies that now exist for the benefit of women in various ways the pioneer was the Society for Promoting the Employment of Women, which still exists at 22, Berners Street. This was founded in 1869 chiefly by Miss Jessie Boucherett as a consequence of her having read an article in the *Edinburgh Review* from the pen of Harriet Martineau on the subject. Mr. Pratt gives an interesting account of the formation and early work of the Society.

"A strong effort was made to arouse public sympathy and to set aside public prejudices, as far as possible, by means of numerous pamphlets, articles in various journals, and the bringing of personal influence to bear in every possible direction. Among other things, for example, an address to tradesmen, signed by many ladies of position, urging the desirability of employing women more extensively in trades suitable to them, was widely circulated, and was also inserted in the newspapers.

"All the same, the movement met with a great deal of adverse criticism at first, as, of course, new movements generally do. It was argued that women were going out of their 'proper sphere,' just as though they were doing wrong in endeavouring to support themselves by the labour of their own hands! To this the promoters replied by asking 'if they were to perish merely because they happened to be women, and not men.' The offices opened through the agency of the Society were speedily besieged by so many applicants for work that some of the promoters themselves were reduced almost to despair.

"But Miss Boucherett adhered to the plans she had formed in accordance with Harriet Martineau's suggestions and her own ideas; and of that Society, initiated in 1859, she has been the leading spirit ever since. She has devoted herself, her time, her thoughts, and her money to ameliorating the condition of women, to providing new openings for them, and to improving the quality of the work done. Her name has been little under public notice, for she has never courted popularity; but it is said by one who has laboured with her that 'it would be impossible to find a more earnest and true woman, or one who has done more, in a quiet way, to advance the social status of women.' Miss Boucherett is still a member of the Managing Committee of her Society, though the greater part of the actual work falls upon the secretary, Miss Gertrude J. King, who has held that post for over thirty years, and her assistant, Miss E. Hare.

"It would, of course, have been useless for a Society possessed of only a moderate income to think of establishing a great technical school of its own to fit women for all the positions they might reasonably aspire to. But a very practical alternative was adopted. In addition to arranging for the classes and offices already mentioned, at which the training could be carried on, the Society agreed with various artists, manufacturers, tradesmen, and others, to pay them fees for receiving girls and women and giving them their useful instructions in the studios or workrooms, as the case might be, until the pupils or apprentices were fully qualified to take up the particular class of work themselves. These fees were, however, paid by the Society with the understanding that the girls would refund them by instalments when they got regular employment later on. This system has been a great success. It has afforded a maximum of advantage for a minimum of actual expenditure, and many women have been enabled to enter upon pursuits which, but for such training, and but for the help of the Society, would have been closed to them. Artistic work, especially, has been largely secured in this way, whether in illustration, chromo-lithography, decorative work, or wood-carving. The last-mentioned

has been taken to, not because there is much profit on the sale of wood-carvings (the contrary being the fact, owing to foreign competition), but because wood-carving has become a fashionable pastime, and teachers are sought from all parts of the country for the purpose of giving instruction to amateurs. Hair-cutting and hair-dressing form another employment that has been opened to women by the Society's apprenticeship system, and so, from time to time, have a variety of other pursuits.

"Since Miss Boucherett began her pioneer efforts, technical education alike for women and men has been abundantly provided in many directions, and the labours of the still active though now somewhat impoverished little Society at 22, Berners-street, Oxford-street, have been rather thrown into the shade. But it must be gratifying to Miss Boucherett and her friends to know that these later and more ambitious efforts, universal though they be, are only developments of the principle on which operations were started in 1859—the principle, namely, that if women are to secure other employments than that very limited number formerly open to them, they must first become really qualified to undertake such employments. It may be that our legislators and our local rulers pride themselves somewhat on the generous support they have given to the idea of affording technical training to women; but the fact remains that the actual pioneers were themselves women, in whose ampler means and broader schemes, have since only more or less followed."

Another very interesting section is that which tells of the pioneer work done by Miss Twining in workhouse reform, ending as it did in the introduction of women members to boards of guardians.

"In 1857 Miss Twining wrote for the meeting of the Social Science Congress at Birmingham a paper on 'The Condition of our Workhouses,' a fact that is specially interesting inasmuch as this was the first occasion on which a public address on the subject had been delivered. She had by this time thoroughly realised that but little good would be done by merely a few persons working in one or two workhouses, and that the evils which existed were on so large a scale that it was desirable the full light of publicity should be brought to bear upon them, and the services of many others enlisted in the carrying out of urgently needed reforms on a widespread basis.

"The result of all these efforts was to attract considerable public attention to the subject 'and in 1859 a 'Workhouse Visiting Society' was established, Miss Twining taking a prominent part in its formation and future development. One of the chief contentions of the society was that many of the evils which had crept into workhouse management were due to the fact that this management rested on the shoulders of men, who could hardly be supposed to know everything that was necessary for the thousands of women and children nominally under their supervision. The presence of one matron, assisted by pauper women of the lowest class, was declared to be of little use, especially considering that the matron herself was too often a person quite unsuited for her position, while, as Miss Carpenter once remarked to Miss Cobbe, 'There never yet was man so clever but the matron of an institution could bamboozle him about every department of her business.' There were, of course, no lady guardians in those days.

"In its earlier days the movement for securing the election of women as members of Boards of Guardians met with strong opposition. Public opinion had yet to be educated to see that women who were prepared to undertake public duties in the interests of the sick and the poor, and more especially of their own sex and of the young, were in no degree assuming an unwomanly rôle. The prejudices of centuries, too, still prevailed in all their force, and the idea of women actually sitting down at the same table with men to discuss the management of a public institution, and even to make speeches thereon, was looked upon by the Mrs. Grundy of the period as some-

thing really too dreadful; while the male guardians had the idea that their own position would be rendered very painful by the presence at their meetings of 'female busybodies.' But in 1875 a precedent was established by the election of Miss Martha Merrington to the Kensington Board of Guardians, and in course of time other ladies secured similar positions. It did not take long to discover that the lady members were more given to working than to talking, that in a quiet and undemonstrative manner they were making themselves extremely useful, and that there were certain departments with which they were really much better fitted to deal than were the masculine members. Thus the movement made a progress which, though slow, was none the less sure."

These quotations will effectively show how Mr. Pratt treats his interesting and important topic. A glance at the list of names given at the beginning of this notice will show the variety of his subjects; and we feel little doubt that most of our readers will gladly obtain and peruse the work.

THOUGHTS FROM FRANCES WILLARD.

OUR theory is this: If a man and woman are stronger together than either can be separately in the home, by the same law of mind they are stronger together than either can be separately in literature and science, in business and professional life, in Church and State. By the laws of being, men and women must go hand in hand if they would not go astray. Equally do man and woman need, not an echo, not a shadow, not a lesser nor a greater self, "not like with like, but like with difference." So that when these two, with their individual outlook upon destiny, shall together set their heads to any problem, or their hands to any task, they shall unite in that endeavour the full sum of power that this world holds. To be the utmost force she can be as an individual is, then, each woman's best gift to the race and consequently to the home. The co-education of our young people, by means of which they may take each other's mental measure, and become first of all "married down to the eyebrows," someone has aptly put it; the economical independence of women, by which they shall be delivered from the bondage of mercenary marriages; the banishing of old-time prejudice against unmarried women, which has hurried many a free spirit into the meshes of the marriage bond unwillingly—these three reforms, which so interplay that they are practically one, would place women on their feet; so that, as Margaret Fuller puts it, a woman may give her hand with dignity.

There is one quality which, if we would be well liked by those about us, is the most winsome of all that can be named, and that is responsiveness. No matter if the joke is feeble, take it at the valuation of him or her who puts it forth; no matter if the quotation be dull or the recital hackneyed, it is not so in the estimation of the narrator, and whoever gives him an attentive eye and ear has won his confidence. It is not what we say but what others desire to say to us that interests them most. Who has not felt the chill of an unresponsive companion who failed to be enlisted by our commentary on the weather, the landscape, the new book, the latest entertainment? Who has not wished to "wake up"—not always in the kindest way—some absent, silent friend, who had he guarded himself by the remembrance of how much it meant to him to be quickly and cordially responded to, would have been delightful where we found him "impossible" instead? It takes quick perception and real kindness of heart to be responsive. Some of the most gifted and cultivated men and women that we meet have not this quality; they are too much absorbed in their own thoughts or else in self-reflected acts of admiration; but nothing will atone for a plain face or an ill-furnished mind like the power to pay to those we meet, the choice compliment of a continuously interested attention.

HEALTH OF THE ARMY IN INDIA.

A WOMEN'S MEMORIAL.

THE following is the text of the women's memorial respecting the health of the Army:—
"To the Marquis of Salisbury, K.G., the Marquis of Lansdowne, K.G., the Right Hon. Lord George Hamilton, M.P., and the Right Hon. A. J. Balfour, M.P.

"We desire to express our anxious hope that effectual measures will be taken to check the spread of contagious diseases among our soldiers, especially in India.

"We appreciate and respect the opinions of those who, notwithstanding the appalling statistics to which a competent committee, appointed by Government, has recently given authority, are opposed to us on this subject. We believe that they hold, in all sincerity, that the evil of rendering vice safer, and the risk of degrading women, outweigh all other considerations.

"But, speaking as women, we feel bound to protest against these views. We believe not only that preventive measures, if exercised with scrupulous care, do not cause any real danger to women, but that they constitute a valuable safeguard of women's virtue, and afford a great opportunity of escape from a life of vice.

"We feel that it is the duty of the State, which, of necessity, collects together large numbers of unmarried men in military service, to protect them from the consequences of evils which are, in fact, unavoidable in such a community and under such conditions. And with the deepest earnestness we call on the Government to do all that can be done to save innocent women and children in the present and future generations from the terrible results of vices for which they are not responsible."

The document is signed by Princess Christian, the Duchess of Connaught, the Duchess of Teck; the Duchesses (Adeline) of Bedford, Buckingham and Chandos, St. Albans and Montrose; the Marchionesses of Headfort, Tweeddale and Zetland; the Countess Dowager of Shrewsbury, Susan Countess of Malmesbury, the Countess of Shaftesbury and the Dowager Countess of Airlie; the Countesses of Wharnclyffe, Jersey, Bantry and Denbigh; Countess Stanhope; the Countesses of Arran and Ilchester; Countess Lytton; the Countess of Erne; Countess Cowper; the Countesses of Selkirk, Onslow, Lathom and Ancaster; Viscountesses Knutsford, Falmouth and Portman; Ladies Dorothy Nevill, Reay, Wenlock, and Amptill; the Dowager Lady Lawrence; Ladies George Hamilton, Audrey Buller, Alice Ashley, Lilian Yorke, Louisa Egerton, Belhaven and Stenton, Wantage, Lawrence, Iveagh, O'Hagan, Methuen, Blythwood, Lyttelton, and Hillingdon; the Hon. Mrs. Norman Grosvenor, the Hon. Mrs. Edward Stanhope, the Hon. Mrs. Percy Wyndham, the Hon. Mrs. James Stuart-Wortley, and the Hon. Mrs. Peek; Ladies Loch, Grenfell, Duckworth, Sutherland, Cunningham, Jeune, Stewart, M'Iver, Maple and Lubbock; the Lady Mayoress; Ladies Grant-Duff, Priestley, Culme-Seymour, Broadbent, Thompson, Salmon and Musgrave; Miss Florence Nightingale; Mesdames Goodenough, John Thynne, Brandreth, Moberley Bell, Thurstfield, Humphry Ward, H. M. Stanley, Brown, Arthur Robins (Windsor Vicarage), Walrond (the Charterhouse), Newton, Vatcher (St. Philip's Vicarage, Steppney), Dacre Craven (the Vicarage, Great Ormonde-street), Lecky, Walter, William Playfair, Bradley (the Deanery, Westminster), Alfred Morrison, Anderson, Critchett, J. W. Lowther, E. D. J. Wilson, Benyon, Wilton Phipps, Henry Grenfell, Diggle, Earle, Arthur Lewis, Frank Gielgund, M'Ewan, Turner, Lynn Linton, Crutchley, G. Herbert, Max Dalison and Theodore Walrond; the Hon. Mrs. Reginald Talbot; Mrs. Garrett Anderson and Mary Scharlieb; and the matrons or lady superintendents of the Lock, Middlesex, London, St. George's, Magdalen, Park, and Westminster Hospitals, the Chelsea and St. Marylebone Infirmarys, the Westminster Hospital Nurses' Home, and the Lock Hospital Rescue Home.

The signatures of Miss Florence Nightingale and Mrs. Humphry Ward are given subject to the addition of a request that "An independent inquiry be at the same time set on foot at the several stations in India, as recommended by the Governor-General of India and Council, in the military despatch to the Secretary of State for India, No. 184, dated 'Simla, Nov. 4th, 1896,' appended to the Report of the Departmental Committee."

OUR CAUSE IN THE PRESS.

WE select a few typical or specially interesting articles from the many that have appeared in the Press, on the Refusal of Degrees to Women at Cambridge.

From the *Educational Times*.

CAMBRIDGE IN REACTION.

When we recently drew attention to the financial need of Cambridge, and spoke hopefully of the re-endowment of the University of Milton and Newton, we had little idea of the bathos into which that University was about to fall. The denial of any kind of recognition to women students, and the evident desire to get rid of them in the lecture and examination rooms—for that is the real significance of the vote—compels one to doubt whether, after all, any further endowment of Cambridge would tend to the advancement of liberal education.

We should not put this as a matter of doubt if the exclusion of women were deliberate, complete, and final. In that case we should be perfectly clear that Cambridge preferred to live in an atmosphere of prejudice and reaction, and to turn her back on every liberal extension not forced upon her by Act of Parliament. But, fortunately for such of us as are Cambridge men, and happily for the country, there were 662 Masters of Arts who supported the grace to confer on qualified women the title of a degree, and there is warrant for saying that this minority included a large proportion of men who are in closest touch with education, in warmest sympathy with mental development, and in greatest harmony with the ideas on which a University should be based. The majority of the majority, it is well known, were Masters of Arts who had long ceased to have any intimate connection with Cambridge or with education, and we probably do them no injustice by concluding that their vote was less deliberate than emotional and sentimental. There were, no doubt, many opponents of the grace who did not appreciate the colour and picturesqueness of the undergraduates in their not altogether pertinent and chivalrous demonstrations. But, on the other hand, the eggs, the bags of flour, and the suspended dolls must have interpreted the sentiment of graduates as well as undergraduates; and, on the whole, their effect is to make one appeal from the University of to-day to a quieter and more sober-minded Cambridge in a not very distant future. For, of course, it is impossible to acquiesce in the verdict of May 21st.

We can understand the position of a man who says that women ought not to be specially or highly educated. But this is not the contention of Universities which admit women students to lectures, examinations, and class lists. It is not the contention of rational men, even after the reactionary vote of May 21st. The *Times*, for instance, which on May 22nd, "sincerely congratulated the University" on its reaction, proceeded to disclaim the only contention which could have made the reaction logical:—

"It is no question as to whether the higher education of women is in itself a desirable thing or not; that question has long ago been decided in the affirmative. The opponents and supporters of the present scheme are alike desirous that the most perfect education possible should be placed within the reach of women."

Then what is the argument of those whom we are to look upon as advocates, not merely of the higher education of women, but of the most-perfect-education-possible of women? Let us take them seriously; let us pursue

an earnest study and an advanced research into the recesses of their minds for the reasons (we forbear to seek the motives) of their extrusion of women from Oxford and Cambridge. We quote again from the same leading article:—

"The needs of women in the matter of education are not the needs of men, and the training suited to give perfect development to their moral and intellectual powers is radically different. Neither in the interest of women nor in that of men was it to be tolerated that an ancient University, with a long and distinguished record of service to English learning, should be wrecked by an attempt to adapt it to the fulfilment of functions essentially inconsistent."

Cambridge University would be wrecked, not by allowing Girton and Newnham to prosper, not by admitting women to lectures and degree examinations (which the Senate did in 1881 by a vote of nearly thirteen to one), not by actually placing women's names in the Tripos lists in order of merit, but by allowing them to use titles of degrees, without University membership, after they have done everything needful to earn a full degree. Are we to suppose that this is the argument?

And the remedy so lightly offered is to be a women's University. The "most perfect education possible," then, according to Oxford and Cambridge men, is not to be had at Oxford or Cambridge, but at some hotbed for the development of female morality and female intellect, where some female or epicene professor may impart a feminine arithmetic, a muliebre logic, a dryad botany, a naiad hydrostatics, a nymphic astronomy. Whither is this doctrine of a "radical difference" between the male and female understanding to lead us? The axioms of geometry, the first principles of science, the grammatical concord, the plain rendering of a dialogue of Plato—at what point of their enunciation or illustration are they to deviate from the straight line of the masculine intellect in order to thread the mazes of a woman's brain? We speak, like Paul, as a fool; but we have to accommodate ourselves to the nature of the arguments by which the vote has been defended.

Our Cambridge correspondent, whose bias is perhaps against, and not in favour of, the recommendations of the Syndicate, describes the "merry scene" of the polling-day in terms which plainly indicate—what is manifest on many other grounds—that the overwhelming majority was largely due to the ferment amongst the undergraduates. The Colleges were positively terrorised by a threat that an indefinite number of young men would migrate to Oxford, and dislocate their finances—another extraordinary reason for tergiversation on a question of principle. An eye-witness of the sorry spectacle outside the Senate House on May 21st informs us that "The condition of the great concourse in the quadrangle was pitiable. The grass was covered with firework paper, and scores of eminent men were white with flour from the hundreds of bags which flew over the railings. . . . The confetti and the fireworks were eked out by showers of red and blue flour, and now and again an egg was lightly tossed over. Really it was very funny to see some hundreds of distinguished men pent up in such a plight."

We confess that these saturnalia do not strike us as in any sense amusing. If it be true that "the undergraduate has at last realised the strength of his position," and that his eggs and his flour-bags are hence to be the *ultima ratio* in discussions of University policy, then Cambridge has indeed fallen upon evil days.

From the Pall Mall Gazette.

THE WOMEN'S "DOMOKO."

The lady B.A. had a regular Domoko at Cambridge yesterday, and we are heartily glad of it. A more disingenuous proposal than that of conferring the titles of degrees without membership was never invented, even by academic agitators. It was condemned, besides, by the resident members of the Senate as ruinous to the University, and the attempt to swamp them by the non-resident vote was in itself a confession of futility. The defeat has been

crushing, and the beaten side ought to catch at an honourable peace quite as readily as the Greeks. The presumption, unfortunately, is that the agitation, though scotched, is not killed. Professor Sidgwick, indeed, is already being advised to go on as if nothing had happened. Nothing? If a majority of nearly three to one is nothing, then Cambridge had better give up mathematics and logic with them. The movement, to succeed, will have to be conducted henceforth on very different lines from the present. Its promoters will have to interest themselves a good deal less about women's unlawful privileges, and a good deal more in their better education. The vote in the Cambridge Senate has really given the sex a good deal to be thankful for, if they only knew it.

From the Bury Free Press.

THE REVOLT OF MAN.

The Revolt of Man, on the vexed theme of Women's Degrees at Cambridge, was a success beyond the expectations of the most sanguine of male brutes, and the *non-placets* swept the boards with such completeness that, as Sir Walter Besant (one of their number) triumphantly declares, the question is practically settled for some years at the least. And why not? Women have their own colleges, as Sir Walter points out, and might have titular degrees of their own, if they wanted them. The fusillade and bombardment to which the dons were exposed in the quadrangle after recording their votes must have been very diverting to all but themselves, but the proceedings passed off quite harmoniously, for the victory of the male creatures was a highly popular one. And so say most of us.

Women are dexterously inserting the thin end of the wedge in all directions, and their repulse by Alma Mater comes as a seasonable check to their too aggressive aspirations. Already a female law reporter has penetrated the sanctity of one of the Chancery Courts, while another is invaded by a solicitor's clerk of the same gender, who instructs counsel with all the temerity of her sex. Some foolish folks profess to look upon these "first arrivals" as the harbingers and advance guard of a female bench and bar, but to me the subject is much too portentous and solemn to trifle with, and I shudder at the fate of generations unborn if such possibilities are in store for them.

From the Cambrian News.

A LESSON FOR WOMEN.

The decisive vote against the reasonable proposal to give women titles of degrees at Cambridge University for precisely the same sort of work for which titles of degrees are given to men will teach women a much-needed lesson, namely, that women must not look for justice at the hands of men if justice means any measure of equality between women and men. We have never believed in the willingness of men to do justice to women. We suppose that women will even yet refuse to see that they will have to win their freedom by conflict and suffering. They may work for men. They may efface themselves for the sake of men. They may live agonised lives in order that men may fulfil themselves, but men will not be fair to them. The undergraduates of Cambridge unconsciously represented their fathers and elder brothers in the vulgar brutality and insolence of their demonstrations against women—against their own mothers and sisters. That drunken, illiterate men should kick women into shapelessness would offend the cultured Cambridge opponent of women, but perhaps the drunken brutes who kick women into the next world are less savage, after all, than the cultivated gentlemen who deny her an equal chance with themselves in this! We quite understand the opposition offered to women at Cambridge, but we have never been able to understand women's persistent refusal to believe that men are their opponents. The men who refused titles of degrees to women were not refusing justice to women in a section of society below their own, but were refusing bare justice to the women who are their equals in social position and their superiors,

let us hope, in insight. We trust that women will accept the lesson so emphatically taught them, and will set about protecting themselves in ways that are open to them. What is wanted is that women should set themselves seriously to the task of becoming possessors of capital, and to the other task of defeating their opponents in every attempt they make to get into power. Liberal politicians ask women to work for them and at the same time flout them. Women should work against their opponents whenever and wherever they present themselves. Women should get into businesses and professions and become capitalists.

If women are wise they will accept the Cambridge decision as a declaration of war, and will cease to believe that they can wheedle justice from men. The legal profession and the ecclesiastical profession are both closed to women. This exclusiveness should be broken down. It is far more important that every trade and profession should be thrown open to women than that women should try to redeem men from drunkenness or to prevent the "State regulation of vice." It was not the poor women of these nations who were insulted last week at Cambridge. The insult was levelled at the daughters of professional men by the professional men themselves! It was the parson who voted against his daughter having an equal chance with his son, and it was his son who clamoured against his sister. We say plainly that the Cambridge decision is as complete a condemnation of what is called liberal education as need be desired. It is not uncommon to see handicraftsmen refuse to teach their crafts to their children. The "Masters of Arts" of Cambridge have shown by an overwhelming majority that they are not a whit more reasonable, or more intelligent, or more enlightened. They have done what they could to handicap their own daughters in the struggle of life, and all we hope is that their daughters will be made to understand who their opponents are, and out of what spirit the opposition springs. They will, we trust, be driven by this defeat to greater trust in each other, and to clearer realisation of the nature of the battle they have to wage. It is not only a battle for themselves that they have to fight, but for men. It is impossible for men to be free while women are an inferior caste, and that they are deemed to be an inferior caste cannot be questioned as long as they are denied equal opportunities of free life with men. Another thing will now have to be done. We do not believe that the great revenues of Cambridge and Oxford should be retained exclusively for men. A Royal Commission should be issued, and these ancient seats of ignorance, prejudice and superstition should be reformed. Notwithstanding all that has happened at Cambridge, it remains decided that women are to be educated, and they must have as free access as the men to the national universities and to all that they possess.

HAPPINESS AND SELFISHNESS.

It is only a poor sort of happiness that could ever come by caring very much about our own narrow pleasures. We can only have the highest Happiness, such as goes along with being a great man, by having wide thoughts and much feeling (and service) for the rest of the world as well as ourselves: and this sort of Happiness often brings so much pain with it, that we can only tell it from pain by its being what we would choose before anything else, because our souls see it is good. There are so many things wrong and difficult in the world, that no man can be great—he can hardly keep himself from wickedness—unless he gives up thinking much about pleasure or rewards and gets strength to endure what is hard and painful. . . . There was Fra Girolamo; he had the greatness which belongs to a life spent in struggling against powerful wrong and in trying to raise men to the highest deeds they are capable of. And so, my Lillo, if you mean to act nobly and seek to know the best things God has put within reach of men, you must learn to fix your mind on that end and not on what will happen to you because of it.—George Eliot (*Romola*).

THE WOMAN'S SIGNAL'S READERS IN OTHER LANDS.

OUR readers will be interested to hear that their SIGNAL serves well its purpose of maintaining the sense of the sisterhood of women, in other parts of the world where English-speaking women are found. Much correspondence comes to us from distant parts, expressing the value set on the paper by beloved readers, in isolated regions very often, as a means of communication on the woman's questions. Three are cited below, to allow our readers to sympathetically enjoy this sense of being in this bond of union with women in distant countries whose minds and hearts are in harmony with our own.

Another interesting event is the following FROM AUSTRALIA.

The editor and proprietor of a Melbourne paper, *The Champion*, wrote kindly requesting a certain number of copies of the SIGNAL to be sent to him weekly, and in the latest issue to hand of his paper (April 24th), we find the following explanation given in his column headed, "The World of Woman," by "Ida":—

"I have implored the adamant Editor to give me more space. But he will not—yet. He says the paper must interest the general reader, and insists that a column and a half in a weekly which is read through and through by the public is enough. Since the paper has reverted to his sole control he seems bent on having his own way. In any case I am a guest in my little niche and must not abuse his hospitality. But I have persuaded him to take a step which will prove whether there is a public interested in the details of the Woman's Cause. The English paper, *THE WOMAN'S SIGNAL*, edited by Mrs. Fenwick Miller, is now a really admirable weekly compendium on these matters—tolerant, impartial, unsectarian. It is not easy to obtain here, but we have written for a quantity of copies. Any woman who sends, before 1st June next, 3s. 3d. for a six months' subscription to the *Champion*, can, if she expresses her wish, have posted to her free with this paper the current issue of the *WOMAN'S SIGNAL* from the date of their arrival (about mid-July) until the expiry of the six months. This seems to me a very generous offer, and I hope my readers will take advantage of it. To give two penny papers for a penny sounds

almost like American enterprise. The subscribers will get in this paper the local news of the movement, and by the other keep in touch with the progress of women all over the world. They will also be supporting the papers which support them, and that really is the only way in which they can ensure fair treatment in the Press. 'The hand that rocks the cradle may rule the world' one day, but meanwhile we ought to have that Archimedean lever, the Press, on our side. Remember, it is a case of 'first come, first served.' I have only ordered a certain number of SIGNALS, and when these are bespoken, later applicants will have to wait nearly three months, after the date of their order, to get copies. I should be glad to hear from women in country towns who will make this offer known."

These kind words are naturally very gratifying to the editor of the SIGNAL, and so is the extension thus so generously given to the paper's circulation.

We have, however, already readers all over the world; not a week passes without a renewal of a subscription by post or some other welcome communication reaching the office, and of these the following may be given as samples—not so much because the Editor wants to print the kind words that too generous friends send to encourage and support her in her work, as because it will help our home readers to feel what these communications help the Editor to realise—the solidarity of the women who care for other women throughout the world—and the help the SIGNAL gives to encouraging and increasing that feeling merely by being a *Signal*—viz., a means of conveying news and thoughts from one to another of us.

FROM TASMANIA.

To the Editor of the WOMAN'S SIGNAL.

DEAR MADAM,—The fact that I have forwarded you my subscription to middle of 1898 is a proof that I value your paper exceedingly, not only because it is a true woman's paper, but also because of its healthy, vigorous common-sense tone. *THE WOMAN'S SIGNAL* is, I am sure, a boon to hundreds of thinking women, and must already have set thinking many who have hitherto been very indifferent to the needs of their fellow-women.

If agreeable to you, I can send you an occasional line regarding any special feature of

woman's work here, and could send you a newspaper with any item you would be interested in. I only offer to do this because I know that you are interested in all that concerns women, and that your sympathies are not confined to those nearer to you than we are. Would that all good women realised more this common kinship with women, and allowed their love and interest to go out to all their sex!

I am trying to induce all our local ministers to take in your paper. It will be for their benefit if they do.

Wishing you unlimited success, and trusting that even in this life you will meet with reward for your fine work.—I am, yours faithfully, in a service for humanity,

JESSIE S. ROOKE.

Burnie, Tasmania.

April 17th 1897.

[We are always very grateful for letters or newspapers giving news of women's work and progress in other lands. Ed. "W.S."]

FROM NEW ZEALAND.

To the Editor of the WOMAN'S SIGNAL.

The SIGNAL is greatly valued by many readers here. I am often told that it seems the one way in which friends can keep in touch with the home work. I personally should be very sorry to miss seeing it, and do all I can to make it known.—Yours truly,

M. COLLIS.

New Plymouth, New Zealand.

FROM SYRIA.

To the Editor of the WOMAN'S SIGNAL.

DEAR MADAM,—I beg to enclose a money order for two T£ towards your Free Circulation Fund. The "Signals from the Watch Tower" are my weekly delight. I admire their entire freedom from that abject self-depreciation and meek humility of the "a mere woman," "though only a woman" sort, which characterizes and disfigures women's writings almost without exception. I feel most grateful to the paper for all it is doing for our sex, and very sorry to notice how few among the many thousands of your readers have responded to your appeal for contributions to the Free Circulation Fund.—I am, dear madam, yours very sincerely,

HORTENSE WOOD.

Burnabet, Syria.

May 10th, 1897.

IN THE KITCHEN.

LIEBIG COMPANY'S EXTRACT

GOES FARTHEST.

Added to gravies and soups it acts like a cook's talisman; but always look for the BLUE SIGNATURE there are imitations which do not taste so nice, and are not so carefully manufactured.

THE WOMAN'S SIGNAL.

A Weekly Record and Review of Woman's Work and Interests at Home and in the Wider World.

Editor—Mrs. FLORENCE FENWICK MILLER.

Corresponding Editors—THE LADY HENRY SOMERSET and Miss FRANCES E. WILLARD.

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NOTICE

All communications intended for insertion must be written on one side only of the paper, and the writer's name and address must be given, not necessarily for publication. The Editor cannot answer correspondents privately, except on the business of the paper strictly.

If a stamped and addressed wrapper be attached to a manuscript offered for publication, it will be returned if declined; but the Editor cannot be responsible for the accidental loss of manuscripts, and any not accompanied by a wrapper for return will be destroyed if unaccepted. Space being limited and many manuscripts offered, the Editor begs respectfully to intimate that an article being declined does not necessarily imply that it is not considered an excellent composition.

SIGNALS FROM OUR WATCH TOWER.

The Princess Louise has formally opened a special small hospital, which has been founded for the purpose of trying a new method of treating indolent and obstinate wounds. This treatment, invented by Dr. Stoker, consists in the application of oxygen, a gas which forms a portion of the air that we breathe, in an air-tight vessel, direct to the wound. There are an enormous number of cases of ulcers, especially upon the front of the leg, and amongst working men and women, which it seems almost impossible to cure. When the patient is at rest the sore place skins over, but as soon as he or she returns to active life the wound breaks out again. It is these cases which it is claimed can be cured by the new treatment. That there is good evidence in support of the claim may be inferred from the patronage of the Princess Louise, as all the members of the Royal Family are very careful not to allow themselves to be associated with anything that is not pretty firmly based.

But what is so very extraordinary is that it should have been necessary to open a special hospital to give a full and fair trial

under test conditions to this new remedy. We appear to have arrived at this position: Whatever is professedly based upon vivisection is taken up with enthusiasm. It is fully tested; the most is made of its success, and if its failure has to be at length unwillingly admitted, this is done as quietly as possible. But any remedy which is based upon observation at the bedside, and upon grounds not including the torture of animals, is ignored, and cannot even obtain sufficient notice for its claims to be adjudicated upon!

This medical unwillingness to test a simple remedy that has nothing to do with vivisection continues to be shown with regard to the "Buisson" sweating-bath in cases of hydrophobia. Persons die of this disease constantly—many of them after being professedly "cured" by Pasteur—and the effect of the very simple and unobjectionable remedy of the sweating bath is never tried! In our Open Column will be found an interesting communication from a valued correspondent in New Zealand, Mrs. Collis, mentioning cases in which the usually fatal snake bite has been prevented from having any ill effects by means of profuse sweating. Surely when the medical profession are confronted with a considerable degree of evidence that a certain method of treatment has been successful, it should be taken up and thoroughly tested, without prejudice or bias one way or another in the hospitals all over the country.

Pasteurism's failures in preventing (this method did not even pretend to cure, but did pretend to prevent) hydrophobia now amount to 358 in number; the latest instance in England being the following, which I quote from the *Clarion* :—

A boy, aged four, at Reddish, near Manchester, was bitten by a mad dog, December 11th last, and was taken to a neighbouring surgery, where the wounds were cauterised. Subsequently his mother went with him to Paris, where he was under treatment at the Pasteur Institute for three weeks, returned home, and up to last week (April) seemed to be going on satisfactorily. Then he began to ramble, was taken to the Crumpsall Workhouse Hospital, where he died of rabies. Would the Buisson treatment not have saved him? It would have been wiser to have tried it. The mother, a poor widow, was told at ten o'clock on Saturday night that her son was dead, and she must go and identify the body. She was ill and quite unfit for the journey, but go she must. On reaching Crumpsall she was so exhausted that she asked the lodgekeeper if there were any place where she might sleep. He replied in the negative, and there was no alternative but for her to walk all the way back to Reddish at four o'clock in the morning. The coroner had the graciousness to remark that it was a most disgraceful thing.

Perhaps the Prince of Wales was never so bluntly told the truth in his life as when, a mere boy, nearly 40 years ago, he travelled in Canada, and received an address from the "lumbermen"—those who cut down the timber, form it into rafts, and navigate those along the great rivers—concluding thus: "And long may you remain the Prince of Wales." This rather ambiguous wording was taken by the Prince's attendants for an error, and it was pointed out to the foreman of the lumberers. "Oh, no," replied the man,

"it means exactly what it says; we are well content with the Queen, and we don't want to lose her for a very long time!" This outspoken man still lives, and has now sent to remind the Prince of the occasion. The Prince has replied that he well remembers the address, as from its novelty is likely.

Sir Algernon West, in his very interesting article on the social alterations that he has witnessed, mentions one change during the Queen's reign that most of us will not consider admirable:—"Smoking existed from the time of Sir Walter Raleigh, but only on sufferance, and many were the evenings in winter when the smoking brigade was sent across a sloppy yard to smoke in the harness-room, or, when there were less bigoted hosts, in the servants' hall. No gentleman ever smoked in the streets till after the Crimean peace, and ladies never sullied their lips with tobacco or even allowed men to smoke in their presence." The Queen in person objected very strongly to smoking, and the Prince Consort never touched tobacco. The Prince of Wales, on the contrary, was (and is) an inveterate smoker, and has a cigar in his mouth constantly at public indoor affairs like the Military Tournament, and this has sufficed to overthrow the open objection of most ladies to the practice.

At a recent meeting of the Court of Common Council, held at the Guildhall, the Lord Mayor presiding, a letter was read from Mr. H. Homewood Crawford, the City solicitor, asking the acceptance by the Corporation of a miniature of the Queen which was a replica of that presented by her Majesty to the Empress of China in return for the gifts brought to the Queen by the hands of Li-Hung-Chang. The artist is Mrs. Courbould Ellis. On the motion of Mr. Burnett, the gift was accepted with thanks, and the work has been deposited in the Guildhall Art Gallery.

It is usual at great calamities for the women (who are the weaker sex) to lose their lives in greater numbers than the men. The pretence that "chivalry" exists in any degree that will lead a man to suffer himself, merely because he is a man, and honour asks it, in order to avoid pain or danger to a woman for whom he has no personal affection, is, indeed, contradicted by daily experience. Take, for example, what occurs in so trivial a matter as getting into a 'bus on a wet day. A delicate or an elderly lady, or one whose refinement leads her to shrink from shoving and elbowing men, will find crowds of active and strong young fellows push her aside, using their muscular force with perfect brutality. If this is so (and we all know it is) in so simple a matter as getting to a journey's end, what can be expected in real danger?

The cases that are cited again and again in which men stood back and gave the women and children their chance of safety, have been those in which the natural man was under strict discipline. But, too often, we have to set against such noble self-sacrifice as that of the soldiers on board the *Birkenhead*, such stories as that of Miss Bocker, who, after swimming in the sea (at the wreck of the *Elbe*) for nearly two hours, at last got hold of the side of the boat, only

to hear a man say: "Shove her off!" and she would in the end have been left to die in the boat but for the English pilot and the insistence of the captain of the rescuing fishing smack. I will own that I see no reason why a man should give up his life for a woman who is nothing to him; but then men should not pretend that they are prepared to do so, when they do not, in fact, show any more "chivalry" in physical crises, large or small, than did the Cambridge undergrads the other day, with their legend of "saved," because the benefits of degrees were refused to women.

Parisian society is just now agitated over this question of the "chivalrous protection" given by men to women in the hour of pressing need at the great fire. As Mrs. Crawford writes to the *Daily News* :—

"Perhaps the most interesting part of the inquiry into the circumstances attending the calamity is that which deals with human nature as revealed in this crisis. Amid the scrimmage for life some of the ladies showed a spirit of self-sacrifice that was simply heroic—take, for instance, Madame Raffaelli running back to save her daughter and others. How did the men behave? How did they use their superior physical strength? We know that General Meunier and others were willing victims, that they stepped aside to allow others to save themselves. But there are also stories of men who have saved their lives but left their honour behind—men who fought their way through the crowd of ladies, not merely with their elbows and shoulders, but with their feet and their fists. The names of two or three of them are known, and Paris drawing-rooms will be closed to them for the rest of their lives. Of course, this inquiry is not being conducted in any spirit of hostility towards the male sex. No Frenchwoman would entertain such a ridiculous bias. The desire is to throw the fullest light on the ethical side of the catastrophe. M. Germain Lacour, private secretary to Baron de Mackau, complains that charges of cowardly conduct against men have spread in the Faubourg Saint Germain drawing-rooms as wildly as the fire at the bazaar. . . . Madame Raffaelli says: 'It is unfortunately too true that several young men, three or four of whom are known, behaved miserably. Even admitting that in the first moment of panic it was natural for everybody to think of saving himself, yet these men, once safe in the street, might have come back, even at the risk of a few burns, to save the poor creatures lying in a heap in front of the door.' A friend of the late Dr. Feulard says that three of his wife's friends were struck by men from saving their lives. M. Achille Fould, the banker, whose wife is injured, says that two men, whose names he knows, but does not wish to publish yet, passed his wife, and one of them dealt her a blow in the face. One of the ladies on the committee of the Bazaar says she saw very few men in the place. She knows, however, that one gentleman whose name is being held up in the papers to public admiration, was seen slashing right and left with his stick the ladies who stood in his way."

Amongst the many women who care intensely about humanity, and work for it under the name of politics, one of the most earnest, distinguished and able has passed away in the person of Mrs. P. W. Clayden, wife of the assistant editor of the *Daily News*, and the leader of the "Liberal Forward

Movement," recently initiated. It was well known to those behind the scenes that much of the inspiration and much of the detailed work of the effort recently made to stir up public opinion under the banner of "Liberal Forwards" came from Mrs. Clayden. She was a woman of great capacity and energy, and a most efficient helper to her husband in his literary, political and journalistic work. She induced him to take the honorary secretaryship of the "Liberal Forwards," and with her own hands did a very large part of the secretarial work, generally attending the meetings of the executive committee, which were held day by day in her dining room in Tavistock-square. The Anti-Lynching Society originated with her, and had its headquarters at her home. Political, social and philanthropic work in South St. Pancras had her unstinted help, and a host of friends regarded her with the utmost affection and esteem. She and her husband were both Unitarians, Mrs. Clayden having been the niece of the late Mr. Samuel Sharpe, one of the best known pillars of the denomination.

Miss Lowe, the nominal "Editress" of the *Queen* newspaper, died last week. She was an old lady, and had held the post for many years; but the policy of the paper (strongly anti-Woman Suffrage and so on) was not controlled by her, a proprietor (a man) exercising a general supremacy. Miss Lowe was much liked by those associated with her, and managed the paper's details with great ability.

Temperance work has been deprived of two of its leaders by the deaths, within a few days of each other, of Mr. Raper and Dr. Lees, both veterans in the cause, and honoured for their wisdom and discretion no less than for their earnestness. A painful incident occurred at the burial of Dr. Lees. The first part of the service was performed in the Meanwood Wesleyan Chapel, the interment following in the churchyard of the village church, where the rest of the ceremony took place. At the chapel service, however, a painful sensation was caused when the Rev. Charles Garrett, president of the Wesleyan Conference, stated that as a lifelong friend of Dr. Lees he had hoped to give a short address at his graveside. The Vicar of Leeds, however, could not see his way to permit that. The Vicar of Leeds (the Rev. Dr. Gibson), it is understood, felt that he could not give the requisite permission in the absence of the Vicar of Meanwood, for whom he was officiating. The matter has evoked much comment and feeling.

Mrs. Bramwell Booth has been rather seriously ill. She has now, however, sufficiently recovered to be able to go to the country for change of air.

At the residence of the Baroness Burdett Coutts, a meeting has been held of the "State Children's Aid Association." Its objects are to obtain individual treatment for children under the guardianship of the State, and to this end it seeks to obtain the dissolution of large aggregated schools so that the children may be brought up when possible in families or in small groups where they will be in daily touch with the various interests and activities of social life; to dissociate the children from all con-

nection with the workhouse and the officials who have to deal with a pauper class; and to obtain from the State further powers of control over neglected children. Viscount Peel, who presided at the Society's gathering, expressed a strong opinion as to the evils which resulted from crowding a number of poor children, very often pre-disposed to disease, together, in the great schools at present existing under the Poor Law. For this he did not in any way blame the Guardians, who only had to carry out a system provided for them, and he was glad to say that the Association whose work they had met to encourage numbered several guardians, ladies and gentlemen, amongst its members. The fact remains, however, that many of the women guardians are not in favour of any great change in present methods, holding that an improvement in detail, that they can soon, they hope, accomplish, would meet the case better. But Mrs. Barnett is strongly in favour of Lord Peel's views.

"John Strange Winter" has taken to cycling, and has been interviewed by the *Lady Cyclist*. She thinks that cycling is "simply glorious," though "between ourselves I never thought for a single moment that I should succeed in mastering the art." Asked what she thought of Mrs. Lynn Linton's recent attack on cycling for women, Mrs. Stannard declined to take any notice of the fulminations of this adverse critic, evolved out of the inner consciousness where the same lady has found so many disagreeable things to say of her own sex. Mrs. Stannard thinks "It is hardly fair to give an opinion on an opinion which is not, cannot be a skilled one. Only a cyclist really knows whether cycling is good or bad for us, only a cyclist really knows whether a saddle is a thing of comfort or not; only a cyclist really knows whether she enjoys riding or whether she is frightened out of her wits all the time she is on her machine. I have heard of silly women who rode because it is the fashion, and not because it is a pleasure; but I do not believe that these are cyclists, or that they can in any way really influence the great army of cyclists who look upon their cycles as blessed means of relaxation and relief from the many cares which do and always must beset the lot of all women."

In the printed list given of the elected members of the Women's Liberal Federation Executive Committee appeared the name of Mrs. Schwann. This was an error in spelling, the lady elected was Mrs. Louise B. Swann, of Bristol.

The Society for Promoting the Employment of Women, to the foundation of which in 1859 reference is made in our review of "A Book of the Hour," held its 38th annual meeting on June 1st, under the presidency of Lord Stanmore, and on his being obliged to leave, Sir Owen Roberts took the chair. The report being read, speeches were made by Sir Joshua Fitch, the Countess of Jersey, Miss Orme, and Miss King, the secretary. The first speaker mentioned that the work of the Association was somewhat hindered by the jealousy and selfishness of men, who, as a rule, were not in favour of woman entering occupations which, years ago, were thought to be quite outside her sphere. This he declared was a totally unsound doctrine. Sir Owen Roberts alluded to the doings of

"the young barbarians at Cambridge," and thought they should be brought to London to be taught how to behave. He expressed himself as thoroughly pleased with the manner in which the secretary managed the work, and congratulated the Society on having such a business-like and indefatigable lady for the office. Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Albany has become a patroness and life-member of the Society.

* * *

The report (which may be had from Miss King, 22, Berners Street), observes:—

During the year which ended on March 25, 1897, the committee have carried on their work, always keeping in view the objects for which the society was established in 1859, viz.:—For promoting the technical training of women and their employment in industrial pursuits. Appealing to no religious or political party, the society looks for sympathy to all who, by the study of statistics, realise the fact that a large percentage of women must work for their own maintenance. They cannot do this with any degree of success unless they receive systematic training for some industry. Technical training is as necessary for a girl as it is for a boy, if the work of women is to be as good as that of men. The girl who on leaving school has turned her attention systematically to some art, science, or handicraft will become a more intelligent and more useful woman than one who has spent her time without any definite pursuit, and, if called upon to maintain herself, she will possess the knowledge and skill which will enable her to do so. In giving advice to applicants as to the choice of a profession or business, care is always taken to ascertain as far as possible what natural tastes or talents a girl possesses, and she is urged to cultivate these to the utmost, so that she may acquire skill in some congenial pursuit. The committee are constantly on the watch for new branches of industry suitable to women, and by means of which they may be able to earn a living, but no new work is undertaken until the most careful inquiries have been made about it. The office is a centre for receiving as well as for giving information about women's work in general, and suggestions as to new kinds of work, or the means of developing work which has already been undertaken by women, are most gratefully received by the committee.

* * *

The Hospital says:—The fame of Duke Charles Theodore of Bavaria as an oculist is widespread, but it is perhaps not so well known how ably he is seconded in this beneficent work by his wife and daughter, both ladies taking the greatest interest in the Duke's patients, and devoting much of their time to nursing. The Duke has three ophthalmic hospitals, one being in the palace at Tegernsee, the others at Munich and Meran. The Duchess Maria Josepha and her daughter when helping the Duke at his operations wear black uniform dresses with linen collars and cuffs, and large aprons.

* * *

Hearth and Home reports two old ladies of 97 and 87 respectively as having learnt to bicycle. Can this possibly be true? As their names are given, viz.: Miss Elizabeth Smith and Miss Jane Martell, I suppose there must be some foundation for the assertion.

Miss SADLER,

High-Class Corsetière,
SPECIALITY: ABDOMINAL CORSET

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

211, OXFORD STREET,

Our Short Story.

A THRILLING EXPERIENCE.

The following true story is taken from the lips of my own mother, and there are still many living witnesses who can verify every detail.

It was in the early thirties, when Hardin county, Ohio, was a howling wilderness, that she moved into a log cabin some three or four miles from the nearest settlement. The cabin stood in a little clearing surrounded by a rude fence, back of which ran a small stream, across which was placed a convenient foot-log.

Back through the woods some two miles was the little church, where preaching by some itinerant was a rarity, and when such did come along, people went for miles to hear him. On one such an occasion my mother took her babe in arms and my oldest half brother, and went to hear an evening sermon. The boy mentioned was less than seven years old, and afforded no protection against the wild beasts which roamed the upland between the two great marshes. She had expected the company of a neighbour who lived still farther away on her return home, in case some of the hands employed on the place didn't join her at the church.

In both these she was disappointed, as the first-named gentleman's wife took a notion to come too, and as she was on horseback, she and her husband had to go around a longer way. The farm hands had some bad luck and failed to come in till a late hour, and therefore didn't know my mother had gone till nearly time for "meeting to break." Thus it happened that she had to begin the perilous journey home alone.

Stepping out of the enclosure without other light than that of the stars, she at once perceived an animal at her side, with eyes like balls of fire, and could feel its shaggy hair touch her dress as she walked. The child at her side also saw it and at once asked what it was. She made some evasive reply about it being a neighbour's dog, and hugged the infant in her arms all the closer as she hurried along the darkening path.

Presently the darkness of the forest became so intense that she had to feel the path with her feet, the while never taking her eye off the balls of fire at her side. Now another danger threatened her, even graver than the first. She had learned that wild beasts will cower before the glare of the human eye, and so she kept hers riveted on her nearest foe. But the leaves and twigs began to snap on either side, and the low growl of the gray wolf was heard on every hand. Now, she could not watch both, and was in constant fear lest the hungry beasts would at any moment snatch the boy from her side, and thus in the struggle the panther, for such it proved to be, would tear the child from her arms, if, indeed, she herself could escape her multitude of foes.

Those were trying moments for the bravest soul, and no one can for an instant conceive the ordeal to a weak and defenceless woman. But at last she saw the light of the friendly clearing, and soon, pushing the little boy before her, she felt the familiar foot-log beneath her feet. Just as she stepped on the other side she saw the light of a torch coming across the lot and knew that help was at hand. With a sigh of relief she sank to the ground, and when the "boys" came to where she was they found an apparently lifeless mass, but all unharmed, and a few drops of water from the handy stream made her revive and the story was soon told. A scream a short distance up the creek told the nature of

her late companion and protector. It was said by all who afterwards went over the ground and saw the tracks of the panther in the very edge of the path that had it not been for its protecting care not one of them would have escaped the ferocity of the wolves. In speaking of it ever afterward she would say, "And God, indeed, sent His angel to protect me."

ACCOUNT OF THE FOUNDATION OF OWEN'S SCHOOL.

VISITORS to the present Royal Academy will notice in the Sculpture Room a very interesting statue of Dame Alice Owen, in Elizabethan costume, which is to be placed in the hall of the schools founded by that lady nearly four hundred years ago. The statue is being erected by the contributions of the old and present boys and masters, aided by the Brewers' Company, who are now the Governors of the school. The Head Master, Mr. Easterbrook, kindly supplies the following interesting facts:—

In the reign of Queen Mary, a landowner named Thomas Wilkes lived in Islington. His name occurs in a deed dated 3rd November, 1556, as tenant or occupier of a field in that parish, "containing eight acres in the manor of Barnsbury." Further mention of the name is found in the burial registers of Islington parish, between the years 1577 and 1603. Thomas Wilkes had a daughter, by name Mistress Alice Wilkes, subsequently Dame Alice Owen. This lady was one day "walking abroad in the fields attended by her maid-servant, when she observed a woman milking, and had a mind to try the cow's paps, whether she could milk, which she did; at her withdrawing from the cow, an arrow was shot through the crown of her hat (then worn very tall), which so startled her that she then declared, if she lived to be a lady, she would erect something on that spot of ground in commemoration of the great mercy shown by the Almighty in that astonishing deliverance." Time passed on until she became a widow, when her servant, who had been present on the occasion of the accident, happened to remind her of her vow. She answered that she remembered the occurrence, and intended to fulfil her promise. She thereupon purchased the Hermitage Estate (being "land from the Welsh Harp to the Turk's Head") the cost of which, and of the building upon it, amounted to £1,766, and erected thereon almshouses in the year 1609, and a Free Grammar School about the year 1610.

There are several versions of Lady Owen's arrow story, and amongst them one appeared in the following communication to the *Gentleman's Magazine* for 1791, Vol. lxi., part 1, page 217:—"I should also be glad to know what foundation there is for the traditionary tale of Lady Owen (who endowed the almshouses with her name, and lies in the church), rising to her fortune and rank by a random shot from an arrow of Sir Thomas Owen, which she received not in her heart, but a less noble situation, as she was going milking. This wound Cupid revenged with one of his arrows, that made a still deeper wound on Sir Thomas. I have heard that there were three arrows on the top of the school-house founded by her, in remembrance of the event, but they were gone before my time." To the last portion of this communication the editor appends the following note in reference to the three arrows:—"These we well remember.—Editor." *Vide* also as to these arrows, *Gentleman's Magazine*, Vol. lxxxii., page 130.

The original monument was in old Islington Church. When the church was pulled down in 1751, the principal figure was too dilapidated to be removed, but most of the figures of the children were taken to the school. The new statue is intended as a substitute for the above, and the original figures of the children will appear in a niche above the principal figure.

Description of original monument:—It was a large and costly monument of white and veined marble, enriched with cherubim, fruit, and foliage, and with two columns and an entablature of the Corinthian order; the whole enclosed by an iron railing. It contained the

effigy of Lady Owen reclining on her left side, as reading a book, with smaller figures, in relief, of eleven of her children and grandchildren, all kneeling. The inscription, in gilt lettering, was the following:—

"Under the hope of resurrection, here lyeth the body of Alice Owen, widow, the daughter of Thomas Wilkes. She was first married to Henry Robinson, by whom she had six sons—John, William, Henry, John, Thomas, and Henry; which said Henry the younger was married unto Mary, the daughter of Sir William Glover, Knt., Alderman of London; and five daughters—Margaret, married to Sir John Bret, of Edmonton, in the county of Middlesex, Knight; Susan, Ann, and Anne the younger, married to Robert Rich, of Horndon-on-the-Hill, county of Essex, Esq.; and Alice, married to John Washborne, of Wichingford in the county of Worcester, Esq. The second husband was William Elkin, Esq., Alderman of the City of London, by whom she had issue only Ursula Elkin, married to Sir Roger Owen, of Condevor, in the County of Salopp, Knight. The third husband was Sir Thomas Owen, one of the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas to Queen Elizabeth. This matron, having advanced and enriched all her children, kept great hospitality: shee also in her lifetime so furthered the public weale of this State, as her charitable deedes to the cite of London, both Universities, Oxford and Cambridge, especially this towne of Islington can testifie; a monument of her piety to future ages being extant in the S. end of this towne, more worthie and largelie expressing her piety than these gowlden letters, as much as deeds are above words. She having lived religiouslie to God sufficientlie for nature, but not for her children and friends, her just soul is in the hands of the Almighty, when her body departed on the 26th day of November, anno domini 1613."

A part of the same inscription appears on the pedestal for the new figure. The words underlined appear to have been differently printed probably in italics—in the original.

A SURE EMPLOYMENT. Ladies wanted to learn the best paying business of the day; situations at good salaries; fees very moderate; prospects free. Call or write, Managers, The School of Women Artificers, 65-66 Chancery Lane, W.C.—Adv.

ECONOMICAL COOKERY.

By MISS LIZZIE HERITAGE.

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

AFTERNOON TEA CAKES.

With the advent of warm weather I feel sure that these little dainties will prove a satisfactory addition to the tea table. They have the charm of novelty, and I know the recipes will work out well, if the details are duly observed.

OSWEGO GINGER SNAPS

as below are very simple. Mix together three quarters of a pound of Kingsford's Oswego prepared corn, and half a pound of good white flour, then rub in a quarter of a pound of butter and lard mixed, or butter and sweet dripping where economy must be specially studied; add a teaspoonful or more of grated ginger (this is better than buying it ready ground), half a pound of brown sugar, the soft pale kind, and a few drops of essence of lemon, or the rind of a fresh lemon grated; now add golden syrup, little by little, until a stiff dough is formed, and cover up for a couple of hours to blend; this is a hint worth taking in connection with gingerbread dainties generally. A good pinch of ground cloves and grated nutmeg or mace will further improve the mixture. Then roll out thinly and cut with a round cutter. A quarter of an inch is the maximum thickness. Bake in a very slow oven and cool before removing from the tins.

ALBANY CAKE

is thus detailed in a little book given to me by the manager of Messrs. Kingsford & Son. "Melt half a pound of butter in half a pint of milk, let it get cold before using, without its setting; add three eggs, well whisked, half a pound of powdered sugar, a few finely chopped almonds, and a quarter pound of citron, chopped very fine; add to this one pound prepared corn and quarter pound flour, with one heaping teaspoonful baking powder sifted in; mix and turn out into a flat tin, papered at the bottom and sides; let it be about half an inch thick, spread evenly over the tins; bake in a

quick oven. When cooked and cold cut into squares, and build up on a dish in the form of a pyramid, and sift powdered sugar over them." As this mixture weighs about three and a half pounds I need hardly add that, unless several tins be used, the quantities must be reduced considerably, but the proportions must be observed.

LEMON BUNS

are original, and I can recommend them to those who do not care for rich cakes. Again, by omitting the lemon flavour, the same mixture made up into very small buns, or baked in tins, will eat well with stewed fruit. To make, pass through a sieve 14 ounces of flour and two ounces of prepared corn, as above, and rub in until quite fine, two and a half ounces of lard and one and a half of butter. Add a quarter of a pound of fine white sugar, a small teaspoonful of carbonate of soda, and two of cream of tartar sieved; then beat up a couple of eggs, yolks only, with a quarter of a pint of milk, add about a quarter of a teaspoonful of the finest lemon essence and mix all up into a soft dough, using a little water to make up the right quantity of moisture which will vary with the flour. If skim milk be used then add no water. Turn out the mixture (as soft as it can be handled), and make up into little round buns, the size of a tangerine orange, and bake on greased tins, giving room for the spreading and rising; the oven should be brisk, and when done, while they are still warm, brush them over with an icing made as below. It is a very simple and useful one, as it will be found as handy for other cakes as for these.

Beat the whites of the eggs to a froth, then dredge in a spoonful at a time some good icing sugar that has been first passed through a sieve. It should be of a cream-like consistence when finished, and nearly or quite half a pound of sugar will be required. After brushing the buns—a flat brush is best to use,—dredge them with a little yellow sugar, the kind sold by confectioners, and which resembles the many-coloured sorts known as "hundreds and thousands"; or, instead, put a strip or two of candied lemon peel on.

I may add, that the soda and tartar mixture is handy when one is making up a good number of articles, because the effervescence is not set up to any great extent until heat is

WONDERFUL! WITH A 6d. BOTTLE OF

MASON'S EXTRACT OF HERBS

YOU CAN EASILY MAKE
8 GALLONS OF PRIME
NON-INTOXICATING BEER
IN YOUR OWN HOME.

THE BEST BEVERAGE TO TAKE WITH YOUR MEALS.

The open secret of Health Preservation lies in being able to enjoy your meals without the entailment of disagreeable consequences. When you accompany your food with Mason's Extract of Herbs you adopt a measure which safeguards your own comfort. During the heat of summer this beverage is peculiarly and exceptionally delicious, Health-giving, and invigorating, whether used in the home or the harvest field. It is excellent and energising, and deals a decisive blow at the lassitude inseparable from sultry weather. Shall we have the pleasure of sending you a SAMPLE BOTTLE FOR NINE STAMPS, POST FREE?

"WOMAN'S SIGNAL" COUPON.
FREE.—For this month only, a Splendid Piece of Music, entitled "Our Empress Queen," written and composed by Norton Dale, with latest portrait of her Majesty as frontispiece, value 2s., will be sent free to all who send this Coupon and 9d. for a Sample Bottle.
N.B.—Coupon must be sent to secure the Piece of Music.

Of all Chemists & Stores, 6d. & 1/- per bottle.

Sole Makers:

NEWBALL & MASON, NOTTINGHAM.



called into play. The best qualities should always be bought. The same is true of lemon and other essences, but this, particularly, is very unpleasant when stale or of inferior quality; and when very bad, and used in excess, the odour will resemble turpentine more than anything else!

JUBILEE BUNS

are evolved from the same recipe. Simply omit the lemon essence, and add instead, a teaspoonful of vanilla essence. When the buns are cold, cut them through and insert a little raspberry or red currant jam and put them together again. The icing should be done as before, but a little grated or desiccated cocoanut sprinkled over. I think that these will be voted very good. May I add the reminder that a brush should always be used for whisking off any superfluous flour that may cling to the buns, both top and bottom, after moulding with the hands; it is the omission of these small precautions that often stamps one's home-made efforts with an unfavourable mark; true, the oven of the confectioner plays a leading part in the lightness and puffiness not easy to produce; yet there are other items which tend to the perfect whole, and it is certain that wherever a lot of dry flour is worked into anything, cakes, bread &c., the lightness is considerably reduced in consequence; whereas, with a clean surface and proper heat, there is a chance for the goods to rise well. An oven with a good bottom heat is essential, but with an up-to-date coal range or gas stove there should be no trouble in this respect.

WHAT TO WEAR.

COOLNESS forms an important factor in the dress problem of the moment, and no dress can be called successful which does not convey an impression of coolness. The new muslin blouses are the correct thing for the hostess to wear on her "At Home" day, and they look delightfully dainty and fresh. I saw such a pretty blouse of this description the other day, worn by a young hostess at a recent "At Home." The material was white muslin patterned with blurred flowers in purple and fawn. There was a large ruffle round the neck, with pleatings of purple chiffon hid softly amongst the folds, and a posy of pansies was fastened at the left-hand side of the bodice. This blouse was worn with a well-fitting black satin skirt, and finished off by a narrow sash of dark purple satin, which terminated in long ends at the back, reaching nearly to the hem of the skirt. There is something wonderfully becoming about the new shade of purple; it seems to suit everyone, blonde or brunette, alike.

I wonder whether my readers have noticed the new green muslins. They are extremely pretty and becoming, and I don't know of any other material which gives such an effect of elegance at such a low price. There are some fabrics which are essentially a "lady's" taste, a



7841.—This costume would look well-made in a striped grass lawn arranged over a sateen foundation; the material of the plain skirt is arranged in pleats at the back, the tight-fitting bodice opens in the front over a full vest of silk, which should be of the same colour as the foundation—or lining, whichever you prefer to call it—of the skirt and bodice; round the waist is a Swiss belt of dark coloured satin, on either side of the full front the bodice is trimmed with long revers of braided silk; the collar is of silk, ornamented with a ruching on one side; the tight-fitting sleeves are ornamented with epaulettes of satin, lined with silk; at the wrists the sleeves are finished with a frill of lace. Quantity of grass lawn required, 13 yds.; sateen for lining 10 yds. 21 ins.; silk, 1½ yds.; satin, 1½ yds. Pattern can be had from 80 Maiden Lane, London, W.C. for 1s. 1½d.

common person would not care for them, and green muslin is one of these. It is made in a soft dark shade of green, and figured with little black dots, and the correct thing is to trim it with many rows of black insertion. The bodice should be striped with rows of black insertion going round the figure, and the skirt should be edged with seven tiny flounces of the material with a row of the insertion between each. The sleeves are generally "rucked," with a butterfly epaulette at the top, which reveal glimpses of a frill of black chiffon. A large black hat would make a pretty finish to this dress, or else a green straw hat trimmed with black.

White muslin is being very much worn both by young girls and young married ladies, and the newest thing is to trim it with butter-coloured lace. The skirt is trimmed with a deep flounce edged with the lace, and the bodice is striped horizontally with bands of butter-coloured insertion. The waist-band should be made of butter-coloured silk, for it is possible now to get it of exactly the same shade as the lace. A dress like this is quite ideal for a garden party, and would look well either with a black hat or a Leghorn one—the latter should be of the Victorian shape if possible. Black canvas or grenadine figured with sprays of coloured flowers looks very dressy and nice, and it is endless wear. Properly speaking, it should be made up over silk, but pink or black sateen looks every bit as well, and is a move in the direction of economy. A black grenadine figured with sprays of pink roses can be made up with a pink silk waistcoat veiled by jewelled passementerie, and it could be further brightened by a smart waistband in three shades of pink. (I may mention that three shades of the same colour is the very latest thing, both in dress-making and millinery, and that it is considered very much smarter than a contrast.) A dress of this kind would look well for smart occasions all through the season, especially if two hats of different styles were selected for wearing with it. One might be of black fancy straw, or jet, or black gathered chiffon, trimmed with pink roses, the other of pink straw trimmed with *choux* of pink chiffon. Dark brown canvas over brilliant orange silk is also smart and durable, and looks very pretty with a belt of bronze beads or a sash of brown satin ribbon, that with orange-green canvas over yellow glace silk or sateen, may also be recommended to the economical, in fact there are many fabrics which are fashionable at present, which can be safely indulged in by those who have to study economy. CHIFFON.

"You may speak," said a fond mother, "about people having strength of mind; but when it comes to strength of don't mind, my son William surpasses any one I ever knew."

WHEN a woman is prepared to move in highest commercial spheres, no Board of Trade can hinder her. I want woman to understand that heart and brain can overfly any barrier that politicians may set up, and that nothing can keep her back or keep her down but the question of incapacity.—T. De Witt Talmage.

What Can Our Daughters Do for a Living?

LADIES AT WORK IN THE POST OFFICE SAVINGS' BANK.

By EMILY HILL.

IN no department of the Civil Service have women displayed more ability, in none have they been engaged in such large numbers as in the Savings' Bank Department of the General Post Office. Twenty-one years ago Sir John Tilley, K.C.B., was Secretary of the Post Office, and he made the suggestion that a few gentlewomen—daughters of military and naval officers and professional men—should be engaged as clerks. In the Telegraphic Department women had already been at work for some years, for the company had employed them, and when in 1870 the Government undertook the transmission of telegrams it acquired also the ladies' staff. Lord John Manners was Postmaster-General in 1876. Lady J. Manners (now the Duchess of Rutland) was a warm supporter of Sir John Tilley's suggestion, and the step having been decided upon, Lord John Manners made the first nominations. Sixty young ladies passed the Civil Service Examination and entered on a six months' probation. In 1883 the system of nomination ceased, under the Postmaster-Generalship of Professor Fawcett, who during his tenure of office did all in his power to extend the employment of women in the Service. He it was who introduced them as sorters, thus completing the officering of the Savings' Bank Department by women.

The numbers are constantly on the increase. Last year there were 670 clerks and 180 sorters; this year there are 717 clerks and 185 sorters. The lady at the head of this large body is Miss Constance Smith, niece of the late Sir William Smith, who used to be familiarly known as "Dictionary Smith." Her father was the

learned Mr. Philip Smith. Entering upon the duties of Lady Superintendent at a very early age Miss Smith never shrank from its responsibilities. Her constant endeavour has been to try how much she and her staff could accomplish and how well they could serve the State. She has herself now reached the status of a staff officer. Her assistant superintendents have, some of them, like herself, just attained their majority in the service, and the well-trained band of workers have shown themselves capable of anything they are called upon to do. And the Savings Bank is a department liable to "rushes" of work, especially at the end and beginning of the year.

Most people are familiar with the large block of buildings on the north side of Queen Victoria-street, the centre whither every one of the Savings Bank depositors in the United Kingdom—and they are over six millions—sends his or her bank book to have the interest calculated and allotted. Not a halfpenny can be drawn out or paid in by anyone without a communication from this central office. The constantly increasing number of depositors who avail themselves of the facilities offered by the postal department for investing in consols and some other kinds of Government Stock have equally to do it through the medium of this office.

The work is located on four floors. On the lowest are the sorters, who come at eight in the morning, and whose business it is to sort out the post bags. The letters are sent to the male side of the house, as inquiries about bank matters often require technical knowledge to answer them. The bank books and application forms are all sorted out under their respective letters and numbers, and then handed to the clerks to deal with. It is one clerk's work to turn over the pages of these books to see there is no Postal Order or even a bank note lurking therein, for some depositors, with a happy disregard of official routine, seem to imagine that a sum of money slipped into their book will get itself added to their account.

The work of the Ledger branch and Government Stock branch is done on the second floor.

It is some of the newest that the ladies have undertaken, for the latter is one of the recent developments of Post Office activity, and ledgers were for some time considered quite beyond the grasp of ladies. The Lady Superintendent soon devised a means for overcoming the material difficulties, and we have not heard of any others arising. At any rate, half of all the ledger work of the Savings Bank Department is done by the spindle side of the house. The Government Stock branch opens up a wide outlook for clerical occupation, now that investment in Consols is within the reach of quite small depositors. New as they are to the process of investment, a good deal of explanation has to be gone through. One servant girl wrote for a shillingworth of stock, which it would cost her 9d. to buy and another 9d. to sell out!

Very careful calculation is required on the part of the ladies who have to make out the allowances to postmasters in the shape of a commission on bank business transacted. The huge sheets called quarterly provings are really beautiful specimens of figure calligraphy. Much pride is taken in doing the work well, and so even are the strokes, so firmly drawn, that it is impossible to see when one hand has left off and another begun.

On the top floor of all are the luncheon and dining rooms, it being obligatory to take the mid-day meal on the premises. There is throughout every arrangement for comfort and for convenience in working. There are not several rooms as at St. Martin's-le-Grand, but a few great halls, one might call them, though they are as pleasantly warmed, ventilated and lighted as any well-designed room.

The hours of attendance are seven daily for the clerks, six for the girl clerks. Much of the higher part of the work is necessarily of an exacting kind, requiring close attention and a capacity for unwearied application. There are girls who can succeed in the examination, difficult though it be, who would fall under the daily strain. It is, therefore, a wise arrangement not to confirm the appointment until a

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Sept. 1896.—"Thank you both for all your kindness to us; we enjoyed our Tour very much, and the SEVENTH was really the most delightful of all."—P.Y., Norwood.



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trial of a few months has been made. But there is a healthy stimulus about regular occupation of a serious kind, especially when it is a means of independence; and anxious parents will be glad to learn that in the Savings Bank Department the ladies have on an average only two days in the year more of sick leave than the gentlemen.

SAVINGS-BANKS.

SHOULD a young man of eighteen begin to save two shillings a week, and go regularly on for ten years, he would, at the age of twenty-eight, have in bank, reckoning his savings and the interest, about sixty pounds; the value of which, observe, consists very much in the manner of acquiring it. For suppose him to have spent those ten years, as is too commonly the case, working half his time and drinking and idling the rest, and suppose the sum of sixty pounds to be then given him, what effect would it have? Would he not most likely drink more and work less? Does money make bad habits into good ones? It is rather like putting manure upon weeds—it only makes them ranker. But when a man has set his mind upon saving, he will almost necessarily contract such habits as will make his savings useful. He will find hard work grow easier, because it increases his gains; he will shun idleness because it stops them; he will turn away from the alehouse, because it swallows them up; he will be content with frugal fare, because it adds to his savings; and though he may look forward to the comforts of marriage, he will be in no hurry to bring upon himself the charges of a family. Being careful himself, he will look about for some careful young woman, and they will resolve not to be married till they can furnish a house and have some money in store. This will make them doubly industrious and doubly careful, and then their savings will

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.

mount up so fast, that perhaps they will begin to have higher notions, and will put off their marriage a little longer, till they have saved enough to set up on a small farm, or in some business, where they think they can, by joining their savings, become richer, though married, than they could separate. Here marriage is indeed a blessing! The children will have advantages which their parents did not possess; and though all this cannot happen to all, it is yet impossible to foresee what benefit may arise to a man and his descendants from placing a portion of his early earnings in a savings-bank.

Many who have been wild in their youth begin to be steady when they marry; but bad habits will break out, and an increasing family presses so hard upon those who have nothing beforehand that they often become discouraged, and sink under the evils of poverty. They need not, however, despair; let them consider if they have not some inclination which they now and then indulge at the expense of some of their comforts, though the thought of it afterwards only causes them pain. Let them try to turn that inclination into an inclination for saving; it will soon grow upon them, for it gives pleasure both in deed and in thought; it will go with them to the plough, and it will stay with them at the loom, and will sweeten the labour of both. Let them only make a beginning, if it is but with sixpence; if necessity compels them they can take it back; the attempt will do them credit, and perhaps they will be more fortunate another time. Let them consider every penny they spend; let them examine if they cannot do without something which before they thought necessary. If they happen to have money in their pockets without any immediate use for it, let them take it to the bank, and trust to their industry to supply their future wants.

—Be still and strong,
O man, my brother! hold thy sobbing breath,
And keep thy soul's large window pure from wrong—
That so, as life's appointment issueth,
Thy vision may be clear to watch along
The sunset consummation lights of death.
Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS COCOA
EPPS'S
GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
COCOA
WITH FULL NATURAL FLAVOUR.

WHY WOMEN ARE ATTRACTIVE.

WHY is one woman attractive and another not? It isn't entirely a question of age, or features, or intellect. The most admirable and attractive thing about an attractive woman is her womanliness. Everybody admires a womanly woman. She must have health, of course, because without it she would lose the brightness of her eyes, the fulness of her cheeks, and her vivacity. Health brings all these things, but health means more than most people think of. If pale, nervous and weak, a woman lacks good health. Women who are pale and wan should not resort to iron, drugs and tonics, except by the advice of a properly qualified medical man. They should try instead to nourish and build up their blood by the vital nourishment imparted by Dr. Tibbles' Vi-Cocoa. And so rosy cheeks and comeliness may be attained. Surely the road is pleasanter than the thorny and nasty path paved with drugs.

Nurse Tillotson, Alexander Hotel, St. Leonard's-on-Sea, writes:—"I have tried Dr. Tibbles' Vi-Cocoa, and like it very much. I shall have much pleasure in recommending it to my patients."

Miss S. Percival, Post Office, Burgh, writes:—"I do not think any other can equal yours. My father has been taking ordinary cocoa, but I think Dr. Tibbles' Vi-Cocoa is better. I will tell my friends of your Vi-Cocoa."

Mrs. King, Linden Cottage, Wimbledon Hill, Surrey, writes:—"I think Dr. Tibbles' Vi-Cocoa is delicious, and quite fulfils all said about it."

Mrs. Budden, Bradwardine, Bournemouth, writes:—"I am pleased with Dr. Tibbles' Vi-Cocoa, and like it, and will certainly use it in future."

Merit, and merit alone, is what we claim for Dr. Tibbles' Vi-Cocoa, and we are prepared to send to any reader who names the WOMAN'S SIGNAL, a dainty sample tin of Dr. Tibbles' Vi-Cocoa free and post-paid. There is no magic in all this. It is a plain, honest, straightforward offer. It is done to introduce the merits of Vi-Cocoa into every home. Dr. Tibbles' Vi-Cocoa as a concentrated form of nourishment and vitality is invaluable; nay, more than this; for to all who wish to face the strife and battle of life with greater endurance and more sustained exertion it is absolutely indispensable.

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 & 62, Bunhill Row, London, E.C. Write for free sample.

It is little indeed that even the best of us can accomplish within the narrow limits of our own little day. Small indeed is the contribution which the best of us can make to the advancement of the world in knowledge and goodness. But, slight though it be, if the work we do is real and noble work—it is never lost.

SUCCESS. ANOTHER COCKBURN TEMPERANCE HOTEL

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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.

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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.

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Our Open Column.

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

CORSETS.

To the Editor of the WOMAN'S SIGNAL.
DEAR MADAM,—While quite admitting the existence of the difficulties mentioned by your correspondent in connection with dressing without a corset, I venture to think they can be surmounted by paying attention to a few important points. All weight must be supported from the shoulders, not from the waist. If the skirt be sewed on to a well-fitting lining bodice, the objections as to weight on hips and drooping at the back will disappear. I have tried several methods of supporting the skirt, but have found this most satisfactory. It has a few trifling drawbacks, but the gain in comfort and healthfulness more than compensates for these.

Of course, every style of dress bodice is not suitable for wearing without a corset, but experience will soon teach what can be worn. A little fulness in front is usually advisable, and a coat and skirt with full vest is always a useful style.

Just at first some sort of substitute for a corset will be necessary till the muscles learn to do their own work, but by-and-by even that may be discarded.

For six years I have worn no corset, and though by no means a thin, fleshless woman, I have proved that it is quite possible to dress respectably without this so-called necessary of woman's dress, and I can cordially recommend any woman who wishes a really healthy comfortable style of dress to try this one, and to persevere, though just at first the results may seem somewhat disappointing.

Anyone who wishes to study the subject of dress reform will find "The Dress Problem," to be had for 1s., post free, from E. Ward & Co., Eldon Buildings, Bradford, a very helpful little book.

With best thanks for your very valuable paper, which I cannot praise too highly.—I remain, yours sincerely,
JENNIE F. WILSON.

Paisley, N.B.,
May 31st, 1897.

SWEATING IN BLOOD POISONING.

To the Editor of the WOMAN'S SIGNAL.
MADAM,—As regards the sweating bath for the cure of hydrophobia, I am thankful indeed to find that such treatment is coming to the fore, and trust it will soon replace the horrible Pasteur treatment. I quite believe in the efficacy of the sweating bath for also curing tetanus and snake bite. It would be well if testings for these could also be made, but the medical faculty are so obstinately averse in New Zealand to giving effect to any suggestion of the laity, it will long remain untried unless the people themselves undertake the experiment. Several pitiful cases of tetanus have recently occurred—four in the Auckland hospital—all unsuccessfully treated.

An incident occurred many years ago in Fiji, which Dr. Lyth, one of our missionaries, related to me. A woman had received some injury while fishing, and tetanus set in, which defied all drug treatment, and as a last resource a hot bath was tried, with the result that in a few moments the woman shouted out "au sa buta" ("I'm cooked"), and she recovered. In Australia I heard of a cure of snake bite by means of sweating, but accidentally induced. A woman, living far away in the bush, beyond all medical help, was bitten by a snake. Her husband was absent on some business which would detain him for several days. The agonising thought came to her that her four or five small children would be without food before their father could return. So, in terrible haste, she set about baking a large batch of bread, and making other preparations. Profuse perspiration was the result; the otherwise inevitable drowsiness was kept off, and she

noticed that none of the dreaded symptoms appeared. Her mother-love, which had caused such superhuman exertion, had, under God's blessing, saved her.

Pardon my intrusion. The facts may help.—
Faithfully yours,
New Plymouth, New Zealand.
13th April, 1897.
MARY COLLIS.

THE VOTE AT CAMBRIDGE.

To the Editor of the WOMAN'S SIGNAL.
MADAM,—On May 21st, 1897, a band of clerical M.A.'s hurried down to vote against us at Cambridge. . . . What has woman not done for the Church? What one parish can be pointed out in Europe or America where women (even if misguided sometimes) are nevertheless not devoting time and money to help the parson? And when, perhaps for the very first time in all our history the clergy at a very slight cost to themselves, may help us, they vote against us!

In the Middle Ages the money of noble ladies flowed in without stint, to found in many cases the very colleges from which these adverse voters have gained their power to give this vote as well as their means of livelihood. These colleges, which women founded (and I am astonished at the length of their list) came into being for "the advancement of learning." But Friday's vote, at least to my mind, is a vote distinctly to assist in the retarding of learning. How, then, at least as regards colleges founded by women, is it a vote in accordance with the Founders' object?

It is certain that the spirited great-grandmother of Queen Elizabeth, for instance, did not leave her wealth to Cambridge, to assist, some centuries later, in crushing the ambition for learning in her own sex.

But one thing is certain—it is, that the woman of to-day—silently brave as on the deck of the sinking Ilex, in danger even heroic sometimes, as the late sainted Duchesse d'Alençon in the flames, will not continue blindly devoting her substance and herself to that which pulls her down. Rather may she give her wealth to found a "University for women."—Yours faithfully.

BACHELIERE OF FRANCE
(Licenciata in double honours).

THE CAT.

SPEAK very pleasant to the cat;
Remember if bereft
Of one life, which is dear to her,
She only has eight left.

And then suppose that life is sad,
And often it is so,
Think tenderly how you would feel
With nine to undergo.

Good friends, to cheer a single life,
That were a deed well done.
Remember, he who cheers nine cats
Cheers really eighty-one!

The following epitaph is in Lanesboro, S.C.:
"Here lies Jane Smith, wife of Thomas Smith, marble-cutter. This monument was erected by her husband as a tribute to her memory and a specimen of his work. Monuments in this same style, £25."

Mrs. BRIMMER: "That Mr. Stylus is the most stupid reporter I ever knew. I told him all about our club, and then playfully said, 'Now, remember, this isn't a New Woman's club, and you mustn't say so, for it's just the opposite.' And how do you suppose he headed his article?" Miss SER: "I can't imagine." Mrs. BRIMMER: "An Old Woman's Club."

A lady of charitable disposition asked a poor man if she could not help him by mending his clothes. "Yes, madam," he replied, "I have a button, and you would oblige me greatly by sewing a coat to it."

WISDOM FROM THE EAST —OF LONDON.

(From the Stratford Express.)

I SOUGHT out No. 1, Buckeridge-street, Bancroft-road, London, E., the other morning—a wider and more important street than those which surrounded it. There, in Mrs. Da Costa's pleasant sitting-room, I was introduced to her daughter.

"This," said Mrs. Da Costa, "is the young lady you came to see, and I can tell you I never hoped to see her here a short time ago."

Looking at the young lady, I remarked upon her charming complexion and appearance of good health.

"Yes," replied the mother, "but she looked different six months ago. She had fits of giddiness, lost her appetite, and became as pale as wax. I took her to two doctors and also, for several weeks, to St. Bartholomew's Hospital. They told me she was suffering from pernicious anemia, or extreme thinness and poorness of the blood. She became worse and worse, and had to leave her business. She could not bear the sight of food, owing to the dreadful biliousness and indigestion from which she suffered."

"And how thin I got!" interrupted the girl. "I had always been stout before."

"Yes," said her mother. "And she grew worse still; even her lips became a deathly colour, and I have sometimes thought all was over. Then, in one of the papers we saw articles about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and as I had also heard that they had done a great deal of good in very severe cases, I decided to try a box. I did so, and there was a decided improvement. Her appetite returned, and as she continued to take them, she became more like herself again. She is quite a different girl now," added the good mother, with a look of pardonable pride. "Yes, I am quite certain that it was Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that did it, so much so—that we are only too pleased to let it be known."

This was said with a sincerity which carried conviction. Nothing else is so prompt as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in pulling up the system when a tonic is needed. They have cured more than six thousand cases, such as indigestion, anemia, loss of appetite, palpitation of the heart, shortness of breath, pain in the back, nervous headache, early decay, all forms of female weakness, hysteria, paralysis, locomotor ataxy, rheumatism, sciatica, St. Vitus' dance, and consumption. The genuine Pills are sold only in wooden boxes, in a pink wrapper with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, printed in red. In case of doubt it is better to send direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, 46, Holborn-viaduct, London, E.C., enclosing the price, 2s. 9d. a box, or six boxes for 13s. 9d. They are never sold in bulk, or from glass jars.

ANGELINA: "When one of us dies I shall go and live somewhere in the country, all among the woods and wildflowers." Edwin: "But, dearest, supposing that you were to die first?" Angelina: "Oh, don't let us think of anything so dreadful!"

"Say, Daddy, what is it that distinguishes civilisation from barbarity?" "It is very simple: Civilisation consists in the art of killing your enemy with a cannon ball at a distance of 6,000 yards, and barbarity in slashing his head off with a sabre."



Miss Da Costa.

Cadbury's cocoa

"Represents the standard of highest purity at present attainable in regard to Cocoa."—*Lancet*.

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