## WOMEN AND THEIR WORK.

I WENT, a few days ago, to see Miss Younghusband, the Hon. Manager of the "Gentlewomen's Employment Club," the address of which is 7c, Lower Belgrave Street, S.W. Arrived at Victoria Station, a minute's walk brought me to the door of the establishment, and I was soon in the presence of kindly Miss Younghusband, who gave me full particulars of her good work, which the more it becomes known, the more it is appreciated. The principal object of the club is "to train or assist to train gentlewomen for different branches of work, and whenever possible to open to them new spheres of labour." But especially is dressmaking thoroughly taught upon the premises by experienced workers, the premium for the first year being £5. I saw specimens of the style and fit of the dresses turned out of the workroom, and both were superior to most West End houses. After training, Miss Younghusband finds it easy at present to obtain engagements for visiting dressmakers, at the rate of three shillings a day, besides board, and also there are many openings in the provinces for good dressmakers.

THERE is one lady in whom Miss Younghusband is much interested who mends lace beautifully, a difficult art in which few excel. Ladies possessed of valuable old lace, please remember this, to your own advantage and that of a poorer sister.

But what I was most interested to hear about was the boarding accommodation, provided at very moderate terms at the homes in connection with the club, but which, however, are not only for those working there, but for any suitable lady with good recommendations and who is earning her own living. Homes these are in the real sense of the word, although not so called. Miss Younghusband presides over one of them herself, and there are no rules to keep or break, whilst the food is plentiful, well-cooked and varied. I mention these two points, as they are those in which most homes for ladies fail. Let me add, there are no religious distinctions made; Roman Catholic or Wesleyan is equally made welcome. One word more about the club. There is a registry department for governesses, lady helps, companions, &c., the fees for which are sixpence on application, and sixpence on every £6 of salary if employment is obtained for applicant.

practical little magazine devoted to the interests | week.—ED.]

of women seeking employment, are now under the same roof as the Gentlewomen's Employment Club, i.e., 7c, Lower Belgrave Street. I can highly recommend this little periodical to those of my readers who are interested in their fellowwomen. It is published for the small sum of threepence, and contains always one or two good, if short, articles on the employment of women,

Its editress, "L. M. H.," is also the editress of the Englishwoman's Year Book, which contains, besides much other useful information, a complete list of all Hospitals and Convalescent Homes in both London and the provinces for the treatment of women and children, and also of all the Orphanages and Industrial Homes for girls throughout Great Britain.

THERE was an article on goat keeping in a recent number of the Woman's Herald by Miss Blaydes, who speaks from experience, not theory. As far as I can see, the keeping of goats will, however, prove a more pleasant than profitable occupation as long as English people persist in refusing to vary their food by eating goat's flesh, and also maintain their nearly as great prejudice against goat's milk. The mention of goat's milk reminds me that only lately I heard of an infant whose life has been saved by the parents trying goat's milk when everything else had failed. This hint may prove of value. On the continent goat's milk is much appreciated, and in Italian cities it is a pretty sight to see the goatherd passing at evening through the streets, ringing a bell to attract the attention of customers and followed by his pretty little "nannies."

MRS. FAWCETT has not lately written a manual on "Logic for Beginners," which the very name of the author would testify as being interesting and practical. We women are often accused of not being logical, and I think we do oftener jump to conclusions than reason ourselves into them; but are the opposite sex any better? Most men, whether they allow it or no, are influenced by their feelings. Certainly most reviewers are, and if they have a headache—and they are but mortal—the poor book in hand suffers. Ah, well, it is an unjust world, and an illogical one also, at least where men and women are concerned.

VEVA KARSLAND.

By-The-Bye, the offices of Work and Leisure, that compelled to hold over "Echoes" columns this

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