

while in front of numerous chapels all day bands of devout pilgrims are to be seen praying and crossing themselves with undisguised fervour, fur-coated citizens rubbing shoulders with outlandish moujiks in worn-out sheepskins.

The Central News says:—An important step has been decided upon, which it is thought is calculated to throw much additional light upon the alleged complicity of certain directors of the Chartered Company of British South Africa in Dr. Jameson's raid into the Transvaal. The telegraphic correspondence found in the baggage of Dr. Jameson and his officers, and issued recently in London, indicated that both Mr. Cecil Rhodes and Mr. Beit, as well as certain officials of the Chartered Company were thoroughly aware of the intentions of Dr. Jameson. The Chartered Company wishes to disclaim all responsibility, and has decided to issue a writ against Mr. Beit, the Director of the Company, charging him with compassing, aiding and abetting the invasion of the Transvaal Republic, and calling on him to pay the amount of the damages thereby incurred. Sensational and interesting developments are expected.

W O M E N .

A meeting called by the North London Women's Liberal Union was held at Stanley Hall, Junction Road, N., last week. Dr. T. B. Napier, L.C.C., presided. Miss Eve, M.L.S.B., moved: "That this meeting records its profound indignation at the terrible massacres and accompanying barbarities which have been perpetrated in Turkish Armenia; deploras the apathy and the international jealousies which have prevented the Powers from bringing adequate pressure to bear upon the Sultan, but trusts that in future more energetic and more continuous efforts will be made to improve the condition of the surviving Armenians, and to compel the instruction of definite reforms under European supervision." Dr. Collins, L.C.C., seconded. Mr. Kirkhadian (an Armenian) who gave a very harrowing account of the sufferings of the people, and others supported the motion, which was carried.

An interesting drawing-room corner discussion took place recently at an advanced woman's Club in London, on the "new woman." Three leading women took part in it, and each gave her views. One began:—"The other day a chivalrous man said to me, 'I do not think that the new woman treats man with proper respect.' My reply was, 'No, she doesn't, but her daughter, the newest woman, makes up for it by studying his interests with uncommon devotion.'"

"Of course the mistake the so-called 'new woman' makes is when she jumps to the conclusion that 'forward woman! means backward, man!' and that a desire for the progress of women goes with an anti-man feeling. 'Anti-man' is only an artificial product. It can have no place in nature, and must, therefore, soon die. When a woman tells me she 'hates men,' I always jump to one of four conclusions. First, that she is not telling the truth. Second, she could not get married. Third, that the man she has married is hateful. Fourth, that she is in a morbid

condition. And I find that she invariably fits into one of these classes."

"I am much more interested in the newest woman," said one of the trio. "She has noted the extremes and gained from the experience of the 'new.' She is distinguished by domesticity, because she knows that the well-being of the nation depends on the perfection of its homes. She has studied criminology, and has learned that 80 per cent. of the criminal population is recruited from those who have not had decent homes. She therefore magnifies her calling of house mother and home-maker. She estimates the innate dignity of her personal functions above that of any other vocation. The newest woman will remain the finest type of our civilisation until a higher one is evolved, and that will be the new man, whose mother the newest woman is to be." And there was a murmur of assent all round.

The memory of Joan of Arc has been celebrated by a grand function at Notre Dame, in Paris. The Cardinal Archbishop of Paris officiated at the chief ceremony, being a procession to the spot where Joan of Arc prayed for the success of her cause. An eloquent sermon was preached by Père Monsabré, after which a new anthem, entitled "A La France," by the Abbe Geispitz, was sung by the Cathedral choir. Another demonstration took place at the statue of the Maid of Domrémy in the Place des Pyramides, facing the site of the Tuileries, where piles of wreaths were deposited during the day.

Mark Twain has deserted the humorous for the historic, and has written a book in honour of Joan of Arc, whose devoted admirer he is. The book is looked forward to with much interest.

The women of Paris—and Frenchwomen as a whole—seem to be very much behind the times. They do very little politically, and take no concerted interest in large public questions. Individually they are clever, and they converse well on national and political affairs. But they do not throw themselves into organised work for advancement. The chief things we hear about them are as follows:—"From Paris comes the news that perfumes have been restored to favour. The use of injections under the skin of violet extract is the latest freak of the Parisienne. This method is said to impart a lasting fragrance to the skin."

The State Superintendent of Instruction in Colorado, U.S.A., is Mrs. A. J. Peavey. By virtue of her election as superintendent she is State Librarian, President of the State Board of Education and the Board of State Examiners, and a member of the State Land Board. She is prompt, efficient and business-like in all her duties. Her watchful care over the business of the Land Board, where corruption has in the past held high carnival, is producing a most wholesome reform in the whole department.

Some of the most successful fruit growers in California are women. Two women, mother and daughter, derive an income of £600 a year by cultivating thirty acres of prune trees.

[previous page](#)

[next page](#)