

difficult art for women to acquire, whether verbal or written. With regard to journalism, no one knows how much there is to learn about it until they commence to try "their 'prentice hand" thereat. The Misses Hill will make kindly and pleasant teachers, and able as well, having learnt their task first from that best of school mistresses—experience. The printing done ranges from gigantic posters to cards of any description. It is particularly clear and correct, and the firm bears a good name for punctuality—more than can be said of printers usually. All success to the new undertaking, and kindly patronise your "sisters" next time you would see your name in print.

A NEW book has been published by Messrs. Longman and Co., written by Madame de Salis, the authoress of "A la Mode Cookery Book." It is entitled "Wrinkles and Notions." Wrinkles will come—they are the sad prerogative of age; but the notions why they come differ. I believe, declares one, they come "because it teazes." Ah, whispers another, they come as warnings to tell us we are on the last stage of life's journey. I believe, decides the cosmetic seller, they are sent to help me earn my living. After all it turns out the little book has nothing to do with facial wrinkles, but contains certain hints to the stupid as to when, how, and where to do a thing, and to act as figurative sign-posts to help us on the path of social and domestic duties.

MRS. HARRISON, the President of America's charming wife, has given it out as her intention not to wear *décolleté* dresses. I hope her sensible decision will cause a revolution in America, and that the demon of fashion may thereby be exorcised, and young ladies hide their shoulders at a ball instead of appearing as now like veritable scarecrows or like skeletons at a feast. Our ladies' evening dress is a cause of wonderment to all Eastern minds. The other day two Chinamen were looking at a print in an English illustrated of a fashionable London conversation. "Why are these ladies undressed?" remarked one solemn-faced Celestial. "Oh, they are going to consult a Doctor," was the reply, "and this is the ante-room." Was this "heathen Chineese" so very far wrong? Alas! for the many young lives nipped in their bloom by the dictates of this miserable fashion.

AFTER all women are much more daring than men. One of the "weaker sex" editors has had the following "smart" announcement put in her paper:—"All rolled MSS. will be burnt unopened." All male editors grumble at the

"rolled MSS." nuisance, as they have striven vainly to read the curled leaves, and apostrophized the senders in no measured terms, but none have had the audacity to attack thus boldly, or the sharpness to think of this simple expedient for removing the said nuisance, though I dare say they have often done silently what this notable editress declares she will do, giving her contributors thus fair warning.

ENGLAND and America have a noble rivalry in good works, and no brilliant idea is started for the benefit of others in one country but it is safe to be imitated in the other. Thus it comes to pass that the Y.W.C.A. is at work in both countries to the benefit of the English speaking race. Only a month or so ago the foundation of a women's lodging-house, in connection with this useful Association, was laid in the New World. The cost of the building will be £4,000. It will be six stories high, with eighty-five sleeping-rooms, beside reading, dining, and sitting rooms. There is to be a restaurant attached. Mrs. E. F. Shepard, of New York, is the good fairy of the building.

AMERICANS always do things on a larger scale than we in Europe, just as their mountains are more lofty, their lakes more immense, their waterfalls more gigantic. "More" seems, in fact, to be an adjective peculiarly adapted to the land of Columbus and of the Pilgrim Fathers. Women are to the fore in the battle of life raging on the other side of the Atlantic. They are more independent, more influential, more prominent than the English ladies. Also, the sexes are more equal numerically. The Women's Press Club of New York, lately opened, already numbers fifty members. As I have already stated, the lady journalist is an acknowledged factor in America, and has not even the derogatory yet distinctive letter "e" added to her right to use the name.

LADY HOBHOUSE is deeply interested in clever young Miss Sorabji, who has come to England to obtain if possible a university education, for which she had saved up her money whilst filling the post of Professor of English at the Arts College at Ahmedabad. Miss Sorabji entered last term Somerville Hall, Oxford, where she is studying English literature, hoping thereby to obtain a degree, but she finds herself unable to meet the heavy expenses of the two years' residence necessary. Lady Hobhouse and Lady Goldsmid have each generously given £20, and she has also received donations from the Marchioness of Ripon, Lady Trevelyan, &c. Miss Sorabji is a native of

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