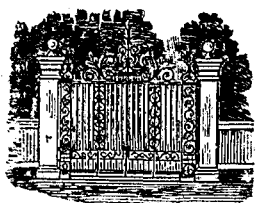


## Outside the Gates.

### WOMEN.



The Bureau Circular issued this month by the Society of Women Journalists appears in a more imposing form. It opens with a Foreword written by Mrs. Bulstrode.

"Many things have happened," she says, "since the Society migrated from the little basement office in Arundel Street to its present quarters, with their atmosphere of history and romance—a most modern society in a setting of antiquity, and in watching the progress of the Society for quite an appreciable period of its existence the development of women's work in journalism has provided considerable food for reflection. Their literary ideals, if I may say so, seem to have shared in the general awakening and advance that has affected the sphere of the sex, and with that expansion the scope for their efforts has surely enlarged, not only in respect of the writers, but in relation to the readers as well. . . . A fine mental digestion, coupled with an insatiable appetite for a pabulum of general knowledge, is not improbably a *sine quâ non* to the physiology of the successful woman journalist of tomorrow. Is it too lofty an ideal to hope that one of the results of this little publication of our Society may be to exercise a broadening influence in that direction and thus tend to increase the sum total of the knowledge and impulses conveyed by a perusal of women's writings."

At the Annual Meeting of the National Council of Women of Great Britain and Ireland, the Governing Body of the National Union of Women Workers, held at Lincoln last week, Lady Laura Ridding was re-elected President of the Union. A discussion took place on a resolution, proposed by Mrs. Greenlees, on behalf of the Standing Committee of the Scottish Unions of Women Workers, as to the advisability of substituting the name "National Council of Women" for that of "National Union of Women Workers." Mrs. Greenlees said that the most important reason for the change was the constant confusion and misunderstanding arising from the Union being mistaken for a trade union. Another reason was that it would bring them into line with other Councils of women all over the world affiliated to the International Council of Women. Eventually, on the suggestion of Lady Laura Ridding, it was decided that some change in the name was desired and the matter was referred to the Executive to consider, and report upon to a future meeting of the Council.

In conjunction with other eminent savants (Sir George H. Darwin of Cambridge, Herr Arnold Lang of Zurich, and Professor Boehm von Bawerk or Vienna), Mme. Curie, of Paris, the discoverer of radium, has been elected a member of the Swedish Academy of Sciences.

Chicago has just recently made a rather unusual departure in appointing a woman as Superintendent of its entire city school system. Mrs. Ella Flagg Young, the new Superintendent, is considerably over sixty, and has been teaching since 1862, and the fact that she is considered equal to such a task shows that in Chicago she is looked upon as something quite out of the ordinary. Her whole career has been abnormal. She was principal of the Chicago Normal College for eight years, has been District Superintendent of schools for twelve years, and was professor of education in Chicago University from 1899 to 1905. It is very unusual for a woman to hold any of these posts, and that she should be offered that of Superintendent of the system is a great honour still.

## Book of the Week.

### THE SINS OF THE CHILDREN.\*

We have set before us in this chronicle a clerk in the employ of the Great Western Railway at a salary of one hundred and seventy pounds a year, and his motherless little daughter, Jeannie.

"When he was at home he hated her out of his sight. . . . His first grey hairs appeared after a rather sharp attack of measles she caught at school. It was of Saturday afternoons that Jeannie had particularly happy memories. In those far-off days there were actually fish to be caught in the river between Hammersmith and Putney. On most Saturdays when fishing was in season a long line of anglers would be seen in the neighbourhood of the latter place, of which Joe, invariably accompanied by Jeannie, who carried the bait can, was a patient unit. . . . He loved Jeannie to invite her school friends to the house, when, with a seemingly unlimited fund of comic resource, he would go down on all fours and imitate various animals to the life. . . . Until Jeannie was sixteen she had attended a school of no account in Putney, but when she reached that age Joe, perhaps foolishly, but with the best intentions in the world, sent his tall daughter to Clarence College, an "establishment for the education of the daughters of gentlemen," as it was grandiloquently termed by the proprietor.

And then the father's supremacy, in her heart, begins to decline, for she is wooed and married by the brother of one of her school friends. The marriage is considered a *mésalliance* by her husband's people, and he has little more to offer Jeannie than she had enjoyed with her kind, homely father. After the birth of her first child she begins to have twinges of remorse about her recent neglect of her parent, and is resolving to show him the attention and affection he deserves when she is hastily summoned to his sick bed.

"The telegram was sent from Putney, and all it said was: 'Come at once!'"

"Directly she arrived at the house she had gone up to her father's room, to find him unconscious. Although Joe's extremity cut her to the quick there

\* By Horace W. C. Newte. (Mills and Boon, London.)

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